

THE WHOLE BOOK OF PSALMES:

Collected into English Meeter
by *Thomas Sternhold, John Hopkins,*
and others, conferred with the Hebrew,
with apt notes to sing them withall.

¶ Set forth and allowed to be sung in all Churches, of all the people together, before and after Morning and Evening Prayer, and also before and after Sermons: & moreover in private houses for their godly solace and comfort, laying apart all ungodly songs and ballades: which tend onely to the nourishing of vice, and corrupting of youth.

I AMES V.

¶ If any be afflicted, let him pray, and if any be merry, let him sing Psalmes.

COLOS. III.

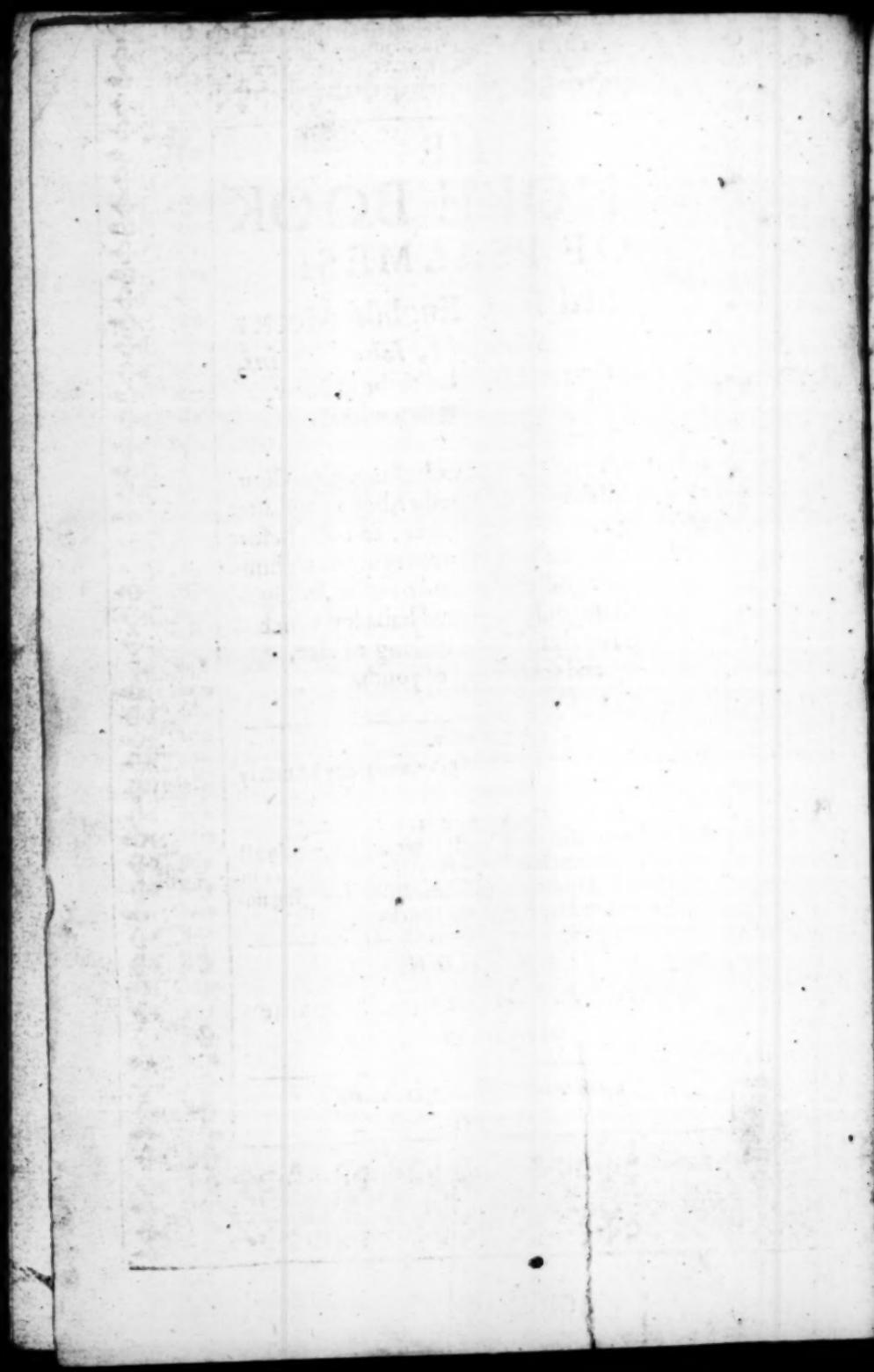
¶ Let the word of God dwel plenteously in you, in all wisdome, teaching and exhorting one another in Psalmes, Hymnes, and spiritual songs, singing unto the Lord with grace in your hearts.

L O N D O N ,

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1646.



VENI CREATUR.

Come Holy Ghost ever
nall God, proceeding from
above: Both from the Father and the Sonne,
the God of peace and love. Visit our
mindes, and into us thy heavenly grace
inspirer That in all truth and godlinesse,
we may have true desire.

Thou art the very Comforter
in all wo and distresse:
The heavenly gift of God most high,
which no tongue can expresse.
The fountaine and the living spring
of joy celestiall,
The fire so bright, the love so cleare,
and unction spirituall.

Thou in thy gifts art manifold,
whereby Christis Church doth stand;
In faithfull hearts wrting thy law,
the finger of Gods hand.
According to thy promise made,
thou givest speech of grace:
That through thy help the praise of God
may stand in every place.

O Holy Ghost into our wits
send down thy heavenly light:
Kindle our hearts with fervent love,
to serve God day and night.
Strength and establish all our weakeenes
so feble and so fraile:
That neither flesh, the world nor devil
against us do prevale.

Put back our enemies far from us,
and grant us to obtaine
Peace in our hearts with God and man,
without grudge or disdaine.
And grant (O Lord) that thou being
our leader and our guide:
We may siche the shames of sin,
and from thee never slise.

To us such plenty of thy grace
good Lord, grant we thee pray:
That thou maist be our Conforter,
at the last dreadfull day.
Of all strife and dissencion
O Lord dissolve the bands:
And make the knots of peace and love
throughout all Christian lands,

Grant us, O Lord, through thee to know
the Father most of might:
That of his deare beloved Sonnes
we may attaine the sight.
And that with perfect faith also
we may acknowledge thee
The Spirit of them both always,
one God in persons three.

Laud and praise be to the Father,
and to the Sonne equalls,
And to the Holy Spirit also,
one God coeternall.
And pray we that the only Son
vouchsafe his Spirit to send
To all that do professe his Name,
unto the worlds last end.

The humble suit of a finner. M.

O Lord on whom I do depend, behold
my carefull heart: And when thy will
and pleasure is, release me of my smart.
Thou seest my sorowes what they are,
my griefe is known to thee: And there
is none that can remove, or take the
sime from me.

But onely thou whose aid I crave
whose mercy still is preft,
To eale all thole that come to thee,
for succour and for rest.
And fitch thou seest my reffleffe eyes,
my teares and grievous groane:
Attend unto my suit O Lord,
mark well my plaint and moane.

For sin hath so inclosed me,
and compast me about:
That I am now remediless,
if mercy help not out.
For mortall man cannot release,
or mitigate this paine:
But even thy Christ, my Lord and God,
who for my sins was slain.

Whose bloody wounds are yet to see,
though not with mortall eye,
Yet do thy Saints behold them all,
and so I trust shall I.
Though sin doth hinder me a while,
when thou shalt see it good,
I shall enjoy the fight of him,
and see his wounds and blood.

And as thine Angels and thy Saints
do now behold the same,
So trust I to possesse that place,
with them to praise thy Name,
But whilst I live here in this vale,
where sinners do frequent:
Assit me ever with thy grace,
my sins still to lament.

Left that I tread the sinners trace,
and give them my consent,
To dwell with them in wickednesse,
whereto nature is bent,
Only thy grace must be my stay,
left that I fall down flat:
And being down, then of my selfe
cannot recover that.

Wherefore this is yet once againe
my suit and my request,
To grant me pardon for my sin,
that I in thee may rest.
Then shall my heart and tongue also
be instruments of praise:
And in thy Church and house of Saints
sing Psalms to thee alwayes.

Venite exultemus. Psal. xcv.

Sing this as the *Benedictus*.

O Come and let us now rejoice,
And sing unto the Lord:
And to our only Saviour,
Also with one accord.
O let us come before his face,
With inward reverence,
Confessing all our former sins,
And that with diligence.

To thank him for his benefites,
Alwaies distributing:
Wherefore to him right joyfully
In Psalms now let us sing.
And that because thy God alone
Is Lord magnificent,
And eke above all other gods,
A King omnipotent.

His people doth he forsake
At any time or tide:
And in his hands are all the crafts
Of all the world so wide.
And with his loving countenance
He looketh every where:
And doth behold the tops of all
The mountaines faire and neare,

The set and all that is therein,
Are his, for he them madé:
And eke his hand hath fashioned
The earth which doth not fade.
O come therefore and worship him;
And down before him fall:
And let us kneele before the Lord,
The which hath made us all.

He is our God, our Lord and King
And we his people are:
His flock, and sheep of his pasture,
Of whom he taketh care.
This day if ye will heare his voice,
Then harden not your heart:
As in the bitter murmuring,
When ye were in desart.

Which thing was of their negligence,
Committed in the time
Of trouble in the wildernesse,
A great and grievous crime,
Whereas your fathers tempted me,
And tri'd me every way:
They proved me, and saw my works,
What I could do or fay.

These fourty years I have been griev'd
With this generation:
And evermore I said they er'd
In their imagination,
Wherewith their hearts were sore embred
Long time and many daies:
Wherefore I fid assuredly,
They have not known my waies.

To whom I in mine anger swore,
That they shold not be blest,
Nor see my joy celestiall,
Nor enter in my rest.

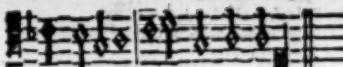
Gloria Patri,
All laud and praise be to the Lord,
O that of might art most:
To God the Father and the Son,
and to the Holy Ghost,
As it in the beginning was,
for ever heretofore:
And is now at this present time,
and shall be evermore.

The Song of S.Ambroſe, called *Te Deum*.

WW

E praise thee God, we knowledge
thee, the only Lord to be: And as eternall
Father, all the earth doth worship thee,
To thee all Angels cry, the heavens, and
all the powers therein: To thee Cherub
and

The Song of the three Children.



and Seraphim, to cry they do not sin.

O holy, holy, holy Lord,
of Sabbath Lord the God :
Through heaven and earth thy praise is spread,
and glory all abroad.
Th' Apostles glorious company
yield praises unto thee:
The Prophets godly fellowship
praise thee continually.

The noble and victorious host
of Martyrs found thy priser:
The holy Church throughout the world
doth knowledge thee alwaies,
Father of endlesse Majestie
they do acknowledge thee,
Thy Christ thine honourable truce,
and onely Son to be.

The Holy Ghost the Comforter,
of glory thou art King,
O Christ and of the Father art
the Son everlasting.
When sinfull mans decay in land
thou tookest to reflore:
To be inclos'd in Virgin's wombe,
thou diddest not abhorre.

When thou hadst overcome of death
the tharp and ciuell might:
Thou heavens kingdome didst set ope
to each beleeving wight.
In glory of the Father thou
dost sit on Gods right hand:
We trust that thou shalt come our Judge
our cause to understand.

Lord help thy servants whom thou haft
brought with thy precious blouds:
And in eternall glory set
them with thy Saints so good.
O Lord do thou thy people loves
bleffe thine inheritance:
Lord govern them, and Lord do thou
for ever them advance.

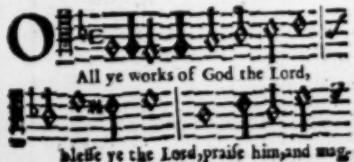
We magnifie thee day by day,
and world without an end
Adore thy holy Name : O Lord
vouchsafe us to defend
From sin this day : have mercy Lord,
have mercy on us all:
And on us as we trust in thee,
Lord let thy mercy fall.
O Lord I have repodedall
my confidence in thee:
Put to confounding shame therefore,
Lord let me never be.

The Song of the three Children.



blesse him for ever.

- 2 O ye the Angels of the Lord,
blesse ye the Lord, praise him,
and magnifie him for ever.
- 3 O ye the stary heavens high,
blesse ye the Lord, praise him,
and magnifie him for ever.
- 4 O ye waters above the skie,
blesse ye the Lord, praise him,
and magnifie him for ever.
- 5 O all ye powers of the Lord,
blesse ye the Lord, praise him,
and magnifie him for ever.
- 6 O ye the shining Sun and Moone,
blesse ye the Lord, praise him,
and magnifie him for ever.
- 7 O ye the glistening starres of heauen,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
- 8 O ye the flowres and dropping dewes,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
- 9 O ye the blowing windes of God,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
- 10 O ye the fire and warming heat,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
- 11 Ye winter and the summer tide,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
- 12 O ye the dews and binding frostes,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
- 13 O ye the frost and chilling cold,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
- 14 O ye congealed ice and snows,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
- 15 O ye the nights and lightosome daies,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
- 16 O ye the darknesse and the lights,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
- 17 O ye the lightnings and the clouds,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
- 18 O let the earth eke bleffe the Lord,
yea bleffe the Lord, &c.
- 19 O ye the mountaines and the hills,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
- 20 O all ye green things on the earth,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
- 21 O ye the ever-springing wels,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
- 22 O ye the leas and eke the flouds,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
- 23 Whales and all that in waters move,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
- 24 O all ye living fowles of the aire,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
- 25 O all ye beasts and catell eke,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
- 26 O ye the children of mankindes,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
- 27 Let Israel eke bleffe the Lord,
yea bleffe the Lord, &c.
- 28 O ye the Priestes of God the Lord,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
- 29 O ye the servants of the Lord,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
- 30 Ye spirits and soules of righteous men
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
- 31 Ye holy and ye meek of hearts
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
- 32 O Ananias bleffe the Lord,
blesse thou the Lord, &c.



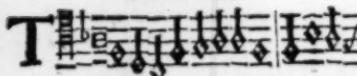
All ye works of God the Lord,

blesse ye the Lord, praise him, and mag-

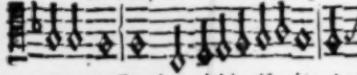
Benedictus.

- 33 O Azarias blesse the Lord,
blesse thou the Lord, &c.
34 And Misael eke blesse the Lord,
blesse thou the Lord, &c.,

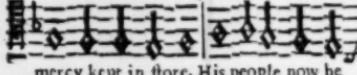
The Song of Zacharius, called Benedictus.



He onely Lord of Israel, be praised



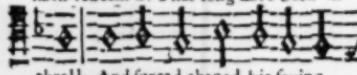
evermore. For through his visitation, And



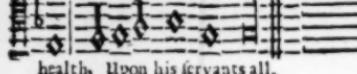
mercy kept in store, His people now he



hath redeem'd. That long have been in



thrall: And spread abroad his saving



health, Upon his servants all.

In Davids house his servant true,
According to his minde:
And also his anointed King,
As we in Scripture finde.
As by his holy Prophets all
Oft times he did declare:
The which were since the world began,
His waies for to prepare.

That we might be delivered
From those that make debate:
Our enemies, and from the hands
Of all that do us hate.

The mercy which he promised
Our Fathers to fulfill:
And think upon his covenant made,
According to his will.

And also to performe the oath
Which he before had sworne,
To Abraham our Father deare,
For us that were forlorn.

That he would give himselfe for us,
And us from bondage bring
Out of the hands of all our foes,
To serve our heavenly King.

And that without all manner feare,
And eke in righeteousnesse:
And also for to lead our lives
In stedfast holinesse:
And thou (O Child) which now art born,
And of the Lord elect:
Shalt be the Prophet of the Highest,
His waies for to direct.

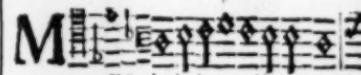
For thou shalt go before his face
For to prepare his waies:
And also for to teach his will,

Magnificat.

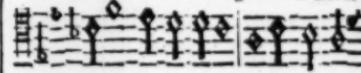
And pleasure all thy daies.
To give them knowledge how that their
Salvation is neare:
And that remission of their sins
Is through his mercy meere.

Whereby the day-spring from on high
Is come us for to vint:
And those for to illuminate,
Which do in darknesse sit.
To lighten those that shadowed be
With death and eke opprest:
And also for to guide our feet
the way to peace and rest.

The Song of b'essed Marie, called Magnificat.



Ysoule doch magnifie the Lord,



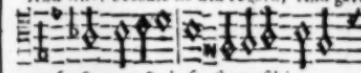
My spirit eke evermore Rejoyceth in



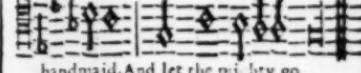
the Lord m. God, Which is my Saviour,



And whv? becaus he did regard, And gave



respect unto, So base estat of his



handmaid; And let the mi_lthy go.

For now behold all nations,
And generations all,

From this time forth for evermore

Shall we right blessed call:

Because he hath me magnified,

Which is the Lord of might:

Whose name be ever sanctified,

And praieted day and night.

For with his mercy and his grace

All men he doth inflame:

Throughout all generations,

To such as feare his Name.

He shewed strength with his great armes,

And made the proud to start,

With all imaginacions

That they have in their heart.

He hath put downe the mighty ones

From their iupernall seat:

And did exalt the meke in heart,

As he hath thought it meet.

The hungry he repleinid

With all things that were good:

And through his power he made the rich

Oft times to want their food.

And

And calling to remembrance
His mercy every deals:
Hath holpen us afisstantly
His servant Israel.
According to his promise made
To Abraham before:
And to his seed successively,
To stand for evermore.

The song of Simeon, called
Nunc dimittis.

Lord because my hearts desire Hath
wished long to see: My only Lord and
Saviour, Thy Sonne before I die. The joy
and health of all mankinde, Desired long be-
fore: Which now is come into the world,
Of mercy bringing flore.

Thou suffest thy servant now
In peace for to depart,
According to thy holy Word,
Which lightenth my heart.
Because mine eyes which thou hast made
To give my body light,
Have now beheld thy living health,
Which is the Lord of might.
Whom thou mercifully hast set
(Of thine abundant grace)
In open sight and wikkle,
Be ore all peoples face.
The Gentiles to illuminate,
And Sarah over-quell:
And eke to be the glory of
Thy people Israel.

The Symbole or Creed of Abraham,
called *Quicunque vult.*

What man soever he be that sal-
vation will attaine: The Catholike beliefe
he maist before all things retaine. Which

faith unlesse he holy keepe, and unlesse
Iudys. Without all doubt eternally
he shall be sure to die.

The Catholike belief is this,
that God we worship one
In Trinity: and Trinity
in Unity alone,
So as we neither do confound
nor mix the Persons three:
Nor yet the substance whole of one
so funder parted be.

One person of the Father is,
another of the Son:
Another person proper of
the Holy Ghost alone,
Of Father Son and Holy Ghost
but one the God-head is:
Like glory, coeternal eke
the Majestie likewise.

Such as the Father is, such is
the Son in each degree:
And such also we do believe
the Holy Ghost to be:
Uncreate is the Father, and
uncreate is the Son:
The Holy Ghost uncreate, so
uncreate is each one.

Incomprehensible Father is,
incomprehensible Son:
And comprehensible also is
the Holy Ghost of none.
The Father is eternall, and
the Son eternall so:
And in like sort eternall is
the Holy Ghost also.

And yet though we believe that each
of these eternall be:
Yet there but one Eternall is,
and not eternals three.
As we incomprehensible we,
ne yet uncreate three:
But one incomprehensible, one
uncreate hold to be:

Almighty is the Father is,
the Son almighty so
And in like sort almighty is
the Holy Ghost also.
And albeit that every one
of these almighty be:
Yet there but one almighty is,
and not almighty three.

The Father God is, God the Son
God Holy Ghost also
Yet are there not three Gods in all,
but one God and no mo.
So likewise Lord the Father is,
and Lord also the Son

And Lord the Holy Ghost, yet are
there not three Lords, but one.

For as we are compel'd to grant
by Christian verity,
Each of the persons by himselfe
both God and Lord to be.
So Catholike Religion
forbiddeth us alway,
That either Gods be three, or that
three Lords be there to say.

Of none the Father is, no grade,
ne create nor begot:
The Son is of the Father, not
create, ne made, but got.
The Holy Ghost is of them both,
the Father and the Sonnes
Ne made, ne create, nor begot,
but doth proceed alone.

So we one Father hold, not three:
one Sonne also, not three:
One Holy Ghost alone, and not
three Holy Ghosts to be,
None in this Trinity before
nor after other is
Ne greater any than the rest
ne lesser be likewife.

But every one among themselves
of all the Persons three,
Together coeternal all
and all coequal be.
So Unity in Trinity,
as said it is before
And Trinity in Unity,
in all things we adore.

Therefore what man soever that
salvation will attaine.
This faith touching the Trinity,
of force he must retaine.
And needfull to eternall life
it is that every wight
Of the incarnating of Christ
our Lord believe aright.

For this the right faith is, that we
believe and eke do know,
That Chiss our Lord the Sonne of God,
is God and man also,
God of his Fathers substance, got
before the world began:
And of his mothers substance born,
in world a very man.

Both perfect God and perfect man,
in ony one Jesus Christ,
That doth of reasonable soule,
and humane flesh substitt.
Touching his God-head equall with
his Father God is he:
Touching his Man-hood, lower than
his Father in degree.

Who though he be both very God,
and very man also:
Yet is he but one Christ alone,
and is not persons two.
One, not by turning of God-head
into the flesl of man:
But by taking Man-hood to God,
this being one began.

All one, not by confounding of
the substance into one;
But onely by the unity
that is of one person,
For as the reasonable soule
and flesh but one man is,
So in one person God and Man
is but one Christ likewise.

Who suffered for to save us all,
to hell he did descend:
The third day rose againe from death,
to heaven he did ascend.
He sits at the right hand of God,
th' Almighty Father there:
From thence to judge the quick & dead,
againe he shall appear.

At whose return all men shall rise
with bodies new restor'd:
And of their own works they shall give
account unto the Lord.
And they into eternall life
shall go that have done well,
Who have done ill, shall go into
eternall fire to dwell.

This is the Catholike belief,
who doth not faithfully
Believe the same, without all doubt,
he fayred cannot be.
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost
all glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
and shall be evermore.

The Lamentation of a sinner.

Lord turn not away thy face From
him that lies prostrate: Lamenting fore
his sinfull life, Before thy mercy gate:
Which gate thou openest wide to those,
That do lament their sin: Shut not this gate
against me Lord, but let me enter in.

And call me not to mine account,
How I have lived here:
For thea I know right well O Lord,
How vile I shall appeare,
I need 'pot to confess my life,
I am surt thou canst tell,

THE EIGHTH DAY.

What I have beeene and what I am,
I know thou know'ft it well.

O Lord thou know'ft what things be pak
And eke the things that be:
Thou know'ft also what is to come,
Nothing is hid from thee.
Before the heavens and earth were made,
Thou know'ft what things were then:
As all things else that have beeene since,
Among the sonnes of men.

. And can the things that I have done,
Be hidden from thee then?
Nay nay: thou know'ft them all O Lord,
Where they were done and when,
Therefore with teares I come to thee,
To beg and to intreat:
Even as the childe that hath doas ill,
And feaith to be beate.

So come I to thy mercy gate,
Where mercy doth abound:
Requiring mercy for my sin,
To heale my deadly wound.
O Lord I need not to repeat,
What I do beg or cravet:
Thou know'ft (O Lord) before I ask,
The thing that I would have.

Mercy good Lord, mercy I ask,
This is the totall summe,
For mercy Lord is all my suite,
Lord let thy mercy come.

The Lords Prayer, or Pater noster.

O

Ur Father which in Heaven art, Lord

hallowed be thy Name: Thy Kingdom come,

Thy will be done on earth, ev'n as the fame

In heaven is. Give us, O Lord, our daily bread

this day. As we forgive our debtors, so for

give our debtes we pray, into compencion leade

us not, from evil make us free: For kingdom

power and glory thine both now and ever be

The x. Commandement.

Audi Israel. Exod.xx.



Exodus 20:12-17

to understand: I am the Lord thy God that
brought thee out of Egypt land, Even from
the house wherein thou didst in thralldome
live a slave: None other gods at all before
my presence shalt thou have,

No manner graven image shalt
thou make at all to thee:
Nor any figure like by thee
shall counterfeited be,
Of any thing in Heaven above,
nor in the earth below:
Nor in the waters beneath the earth,
to them thou shalt not bow.

Nor shalt them serve, the Lord thy God
a jealous God am I:
That punish parents faults, unto
the third and foarth degree,
Upon their children that me hate
and mercy doth repay
To thousands of such as me love,
and my preceptes obey.

The Name thou of the Lord thy God
in vaine shalt never use;
For him that takes his Name in vaine
the Lord will not excuse.
Remember that thou holy keep
the sacred Sabbath-day:
Six daies thou labours shalt and do
thy needfull works alway.

The seventh day the Lord thy God
hath set to rest upon:
No work then shalt thou do in it,
ne thou nor yet thy sonne,
Thy daughter, servant, nor thy maid,
thine ox, nor yet thine ass,
Nor stranger that within thy gates
hath his abiding place.

For in six daies, God heaven and earth
and all therein did make:
And after those his rest he did
upon the seventh day take,
Wherefore he blest the day that he
for resting did ordaine;

And

and fased to himselft alone
appointed to remaine.

Tell honour to thy parents, that
prolong'd thy daies may be
Upon the land, he which the Lord
thy God hath given thee.
Thou shalt not murther, Thou shalt not
commit adultery.
Thou shalt not flese, Nor witnesse false
against thy neighbour be.

Thou shalt not cover house that to
thy neighbour doth belong:
Ne cover shalt in having of
his wife to do him wrong:
Nor his man-servant nor his maid,
nor Ox, nor Asse of his:
Nor any other thing that to
thy neighbour proper is.

The Complaint of a sinner

A musical score for three voices (Soprano, Alto, Bass) and organ. The vocal parts are written in a single staff with square neumes. The organ part is written below in a staff with vertical stems. The lyrics are as follows:

W^he^oy^s Here righteousnes doth lay, Lord
for my sinfull part, In wrath thou shouldest
me pay, Vengeance for my desert, I
can it not deny, But needs I must confess,
how that continually, thy laws I do transgresse.

But if it be thy will
With sinners to contend:
Then all thy flock shall spill,
And be lost without end.
For who lives here so right,
That rightly he can say,
He sins not in thy sight,
Fall oft and every day?

The Scripture plaine tells me;
The righteous man offendeth
Seven times a day 'gainst thee
Whereto thy wrath dependeth
So that the righteous man
Doth walk in no such paths
But he falleth now and than
In danger of thy wrath,

Then falle the case so stands,
That even the man right wife
Falleth in sinfull bands,
Whereby thy wrath may rise:
Lord, I that am unjust,
And righteous none have:
Whereto then shall I trust,
My sinfull soule to save?

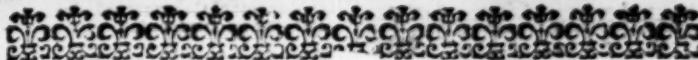
But truly to that post,
Whereto I cleave and shalld
Which is thy mercy mot,
Lord let thy mercy fall,
And mitigate thy mood,
Or ols we perish all:
The price of this thy blood,
Wherin mercy I call.

The Scripture doth declare,
No drop of bloud in thee:
But that thou didst not spare
To shed each drop for me,
Now let those drops moit sweet
So moist my heart to die,
That I with sin repleat,
May live, and sin may die.

That being mortified,
This sin of mine in me,
I may be sanctified,
By grace of thine in these
So that I never fall
Into such mortall sin:
That my foes infernal
Rejoyce my death therein.

But vouchsafe me to keep
From those internall foes:
And from that lake so deep,
Whereas no mercy growes,
And I shall sing the songs,
Confirmed with the just
That unto thee belongs,
Which art my only trust.

The



The Psalms of D A V I D in Metre.

Beatus vir. Psal. i. T.S.

T

He man is blest that hath not bent
to wicked read his eare: Nor led his life
as finners do, nor sate in scorner's chaire,
2 But in the law of God the Lord doth set
his whole delight: And in that law doth ex-
ercise himselfe both day and night.

3 He shall be like the tree that growes
fall by the rivers side,
Which bringeth forth most pleasant fruit
in her due time and tide,
Whose leafe shall never fade nor fall
but flourish still and stand:
Even so all things that prosper well
that this man takes in hand,

4 So shall not the ungodly men,
they shall be nothing for
But as the dust which from the earth
the winde drives to and fro.
5 Therefore shall not the wicked men
in judgement stand upright:
Nor yet the sinners with the just,
shall come in place or sight,

6 For why? the way of godly men
unto the Lord is known:
And eke the way of wicked men
shall quite be overthrown.

Quare tremuerunt. Psal. iiij. T.S.
Sing this as the 1. Psalm e.

W HY did the Gentiles tumult raise?
what rage was in their braine?
Why did the Jewith people murle,
seeing all is but vainē?
3 The Kings and Rulers of the earth
conspire and are all bent,
Against the Lord and Christ his Son,
which he among us sent.

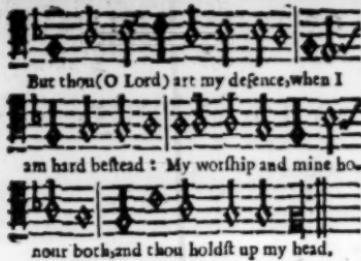
3 Shall we be bound to them, say they?
let all their bonds be broken
And of their doctrine and their law,
let us reject the yoke.
4 But he that in the heaven dwells,
their doings will deride:
And make them all as mocking flocks,
throughout the world so wide.

- 5 For in his wrath the Lord will say
to them upon a day:
And in his fury trouble them,
and then the Lord will say:
6 I have anointed him my King
upon my holy hill:
I will therefore Lord preach thy Law
and eke declare thy will.
7 For in this wise the Lord himselfe
did say to me I wot:
Thou art my deare and onely Sonne
to day I thee bego.
8 All people I will give to thee,
as heires at thy request:
The ends and coasts of all the earth
by thee shall be possest.
9 Thou shalt them bruise even with a mace
as men under foot trod:
And as the potters sheards shalt break
them with an iron rod.
10 Now ye O Kings and Rulers all,
be wise therefore and learnid:
By whom the matters of the world
be judged and discernid.
11 See that ye serve the Lord above
in trembling and in feare:
See that with reverence yee rejoice
to him in like manner.
12 See that ye kille and eke embrace
his blotted Son I say:
Left in his wrath ye suddeinly
perish in the mid way.
13 If once his wrath never so small
shall kindle in his breit:
O then all they that trust in Christ,
shall happy be and blest.

Domine quid. Psal. iiiij. T.S.

O

Lord how are my woes increast, which
vexe me more and more: They kill my heart
when as they say, God can him not resore.



But thou (O Lord) art my defence, when I
am hard beset: My worship and mine ho-
nour both, and thou holdst up my head.

- 4 Then with my voice upon the Lord
I did both call and cry:
And he out of his holy hill
did hear me by and by.
5 I laid me down and quietly
I slept and rose again:
For why I know assuredly,
the Lord will me sustaine.
6 If ten thousand had hem'd me in,
I could not be afraid:
For thou art still my Lord and God,
my Saviour and mine aid.
Rise up therefore, save me, my God,
for now to thee I call:
7 For thou hast broke the cheeks & teeth
of these wicked men all.

- 8 Salvation only doth belong
to thee O Lord above:
Thou dost bestow upon thy folk
thy blessing and thy love.

Cum invocarem. Psal. iiiij. T.S.

Sing this as the 3. Psalm.

- O God that art my righteousness,
Lord hear me when I call,
Thou hast set me at liberty,
when I was bound and thrall.
2 Have mercy Lord therefore on me,
and grant me my request:
For unto thee incessantly,
to cry I will not rest.

- 3 O mortall men how long will ye
my glory thus despise?
Why wander ye in vanity,
and follow after lies?
4 Know ye that good and godly men
the Lord doth take and chase:
And when to him I make my plaint,
he doth me not refuse.

- 5 Sin not, but stand in awe therefore,
examine well your heart:
And in your chamber quietly,
see you your selves convert.
6 Offer to God the sacrifice
of righteousness I say:
And look that in the living Lord
you put your trust alway.

- 7 The greater sort crave worldly goods,
and riches do embrace:
But Lord grant us thy countenance,
thy favour and thy grace.
8 For thou thereby shalt make my heart
more joyfull and more glad,

Then they that of their come and wine
full great increas have had.

- 9 In peace therefore lie down will I,
taking my rest and sleep:
For thou only wilt me O Lord,
alone in safety keep.

Verba mea auribus. Psal.v. T.S.

Sing this as the 3. Psalm.

- I Ncline thine ears unto my words,
O Lord my plaint consider:
2 And hear me voice, my King, my God,
to thee I make my prayer.
3 Hear me before, Lord tarry not,
for I will have respect,
My prayer early in the morn
to thee for to direct.

- 4 And I will trust through patience
in thee my God alone:
Thou art not pleas'd with wickednesse
and ill with thee dwells none.
5 And in thy sight shall never stand
these furious fooles O Lord:
Vaine workers of iniquity,
thou haft alwaies abhor'd.

- 6 The lyars and the flatterers
thou shalt destroy them than:
And God will hate the blood-thirsty,
and the deceitfull man.
7 Therefore will I come to thine house,
trusting upon thy grace:
And reverently will worship thee,
toward thine holy place.

- 8 Lord leade me in thy righteousness,
for to confound my foes:
And eke the way that I shall walk,
before my face disclose.
9 For in their mouthes there is no truth,
their heart is foole and vaine:
Their throat an open sepulchre,
their tongues do glose and faine.

- 10 Destroy their false conspiracies,
that they may come to nought:
Subvert them in their heapes of sin,
which have rebellion wrought.
11 But those that put their trust in thee:
let them be glad alwaies:
And render thanks for thy defences,
and give thy Name the praise.

- 12 For thou with favour wilt increase
the just and righteous still:
And with thy grace as with a shield,
defend him from all ill.

Domine ne in furore. Psal.vi. T.S.

Sing this as the 1. Psalm.

- L ord in thy wrath reprove me not,
though I deserve thine ire:
Ne yet correct me in thy rage,
O Lord I thee desire.

- 2 For I am weak, therefore O Lord,
of mercy me forbear:
And heale me Lord, for whythou know'ft
my bones do quake for feare.

- 3 My soule is troubled very sore,
and vexed vehemently:

But Lord how long wil thou delay,
to cure my misery?
4 Lord tare thee to thy wanted grace,
my silly soule up take:
5 Save me not for my deserts,
but for thy mercies sake.

3 For why? no man among the dead
remembret thee one whit:
Or who shall worship thee (O Lord)
in the infernal pit?
6 So grievous is my plaint and mone,
that I wax wondrous faint:
All the night long I wash my bed
with tears of my complaint.
7 My fight is diemand wrexeth old
with anguish of my heart:
For feare of thofe that be my foes,
and would my foule subvert.
8 But now away from me all ye
that work iniquity:
For why? the Lord hath heard the voice
of my complaint and cry.

9 He heard not only the request
and prayer of my heart:
But it received at my hands,
and took it in good part.
10 And now my foes that vexed me,
the Lord will soon defame:
And suddenly confound them all
to their rebuke and shame.

Domine Deus mens. Psalvij. T.S. *Sing this as the 3. Psalme.*

O Lord my God I put my trau,
and confidence in thee:
Save me from them that me purifie,
and eke deliver me.
2 Left like a Lion he me teare,
and rend in peeces small,
While there is none to succour me
and rid me out of thral.
3 O Lord my God if I have done
the thing that is not right:
Or elſt if I be found in fault,
or guilty in thy sight.
4 Or to my friend rewarded ill,
or left him in distrefse:
Which me purifi'd most cruelly,
and hated me caufefse.
5 Then let my foes pursue my soule,
and eke my life down thrift
Unto the earth, and also lay
mine honour in the dust.
6 Start up O Lord now in thy wrath,
and put my foes to paine:
Performe the kingdome promised
to me which wrong fultaine.
7 Then shall great nations come to thee,
and know thee by this thing,
If thou declare for love of them,
thy ſelf as Lord and King.
8 And as thou art of all men Judge,
O Lord now judge thou me:
According to my righeouſneſſe,
and mine integrity.

The ſecond Part.

9 Lord ceafe the hate of wicked men,
and be the juſt mans guide:

By whom the ſecrets of all hearts
are ſearched and defcri'd.

10 I take my help to come of God
in all my paine and smart:
That doth preſerve all thofe that be
of pure and perfect heart.

11 The juſt man and the wicked both
God judgeth by his powert
So that he feels his mighty hand
even every day and houre.
12 Except he change his minde, I die,
for even as he ſhould finite.
My whets his ſword, his bowe he bendes,
aiming where he may hit.

13 And doth prepare his mortall darts,
his arrowes keen and durp,
For them that do me persecute,
whilſt he doth miſchief wary.
14 But lo though he in travell be
of his devillish fore-craft:
And of his miſchief once conciev'd,
yet brings forth nought at laſt.

15 He digs a ditch and delves it deep,
in hope to hurt his brothers:
But he ſhall fall into the pit
that he dig'd up for other.
16 Thus wrong returneth to the hart
of him in whom it breed:
And all the miſchief that he wrought,
ſhall fall upon his head.

17 I will give thanks to God therefore,
that judgeth righteousliſt:
And with my ſong will praise the Name
of him that is moft high.

Domine Deus noſter. Psalvij. T.S. *Sing this as the 3. Psalme.*

O God our Lord how wonderfull
are thy works every where:
Whol fame furmounts in dignitie,
above the heavens clear!
2 Even by the mouthes of ſucking babes
thou wilt confound thy foes:
For in thoſe babes thy might is ſeen,
thy graces they diſcloſe.

3 And when I ſee the heavens high,
the works of thine owne hands:
The Sun, the Moon and all the ſtarres,
in order as they ſtand.
4 What thing is man (Lord) think I then
that thou doſt him remember?
Or what is mans poſterity,
that thou doſt it conſider?

5 For thou haſt made him little leſſe
then Angels in degree:
And thou haſt crowned him alſo
with glory and dignitie.
6 Thou haſt prefer'd him to be Lord
of all thy works of wonders
And at his feet haſt fet all things,
that he ſhould keep them under.

7 As ſheep, and neſt and all beaſts ell
that in the fields do feed:
8 Fowles of the ayre, fish in the ſea,
and all that therein breed.

9 There.

9 Therefore must I say once again,

O God that art our Lord:
How famous and how wonderfull
are thy works through the world.

Confitebor tibi Dom. Psal. ix. T.S.

Sing this as the 3. Psalm.

With heart & mouth unto the Lord will I sing land and praise:
And speak of all thy wondrous works,
and them declare alwayes.
3 I will be glad and much rejoice,
in thee O God most hie:
And make my song extoll thy Name
above the starrie skie.

4 For that my foes are driven back,
and turned unto flight:
They fall down flat, and are destroyed
by thy great power and might.
4 Thou hast revenged all my wrongs,
my griefe and all my grudge:
Thou doest with justice heare my cause
most like a righteous Judge.

5 Thou doest rebuke the heathen folks,
and wicked so confound:
That afterward the memory
of them cannot be found.
6 My foes thou hast made good dispatch,
and all their towns destroyed
Thou hast their fame with them defac'd,
through all the world so wide.

7 Know thou that he which is above
for evermore shall raigne,
And in the fear of equity
true judgement will maintaine.
8 With justice he will keep and guide
the world and every wight:
And so will yeld with equity
to every man his right.

9 He is protector of the poore,
what time they be opprest:
He is in all adversity
their refuge and their rest.
10 All they that know thy holy Name
therefore shall truit in theo:
For thou forfaytest not their suit
in their necessity.

The second Part.

11 Sing Psalms therefore unto the Lord,
that dwels in Sion hill;
Publish among all nations,
his noble acts and will.

12 For he is满满的 of the bloud
of those that be opprest:
For getting not th'afflicted heart
that seeks to him for rest.

13 Have mercy Lord on me poore wretch
whose enemies still remaine:
Which from the gates of death art wont
to raze me up againe.

14 In Sion that I might set forth
thy praise with heart and voice:
And that in thy salvation Lord,
my soule might still rejoice.

15 The heathen stick fast in the pit
that they themselves prepar'd:
And in the net that they did set,
their own feet fast are fowld.

16 God shews his judgements, which were good
for every man to markt
When as ye see the wicked man
lie trap'd in his own wark.

17 The wicked and deceitfull men
go down to hell for ever:
And all the people of the world
that will not God remember,
18 But sure the Lord will not forget
the poore mans griefe and paine:
The patient people never look
for help of God in vaine.

19 O Lord arise left men prevale
that be of worldly might:
And set the heathen folk receive
their judgement in thy fight,
20 Lord strike such terror, feare and dread
into the hearts of them:
That they may know assuredly,
they be but mortall men.

Vt quid Domine. Psal. x. T.S.

Sing this as the 3. Psalm.

WHat is the cause that thou O Lord
art now to farre from thine?
And keepest close thy countenance
from us this troublous time?

2 The poore do perish by the proud
and wicked mens desire:
Let them be taken in the craft
that they themselves conspire.

3 For in the lust of his own heart
th'ungodly doth delight:
So doth the wicked praise himselfe,
and doth the Lord despight:
4 He is so proud, that right and wrong
he setteth all apart:
Nay,nay,there is no God saith he,
for thus he thinks in heart.

5 Because his wifes do prosper still,
he doth thy lawes neglect:
And with a blast doth puffe against
such as would him correct.
6 Tush tush saith he,I have no dread,
left mine estate shoulde change:
And why? for all adversity
to him is very strange.

7 His mouth is full of cursednesse,
of fraude,deceit and guile:
Under his tongue doth mischief sit,
and travell all the while.
8 He lieth hid in waies and holes,
to slay the innocent:
Against the poore that passe him by,
his cruel eyes are bent.

9 And like a Lyon privily
lies lurking in his den:
If he may snare them in his net,
to spoile poore simple men.
10 And for the nonce full craftily
he cri ucheth down I say:
So are great heapes of poore men made
by his strong power his prey.

The second Part.

11 Tush God forgetter this,saith he,
therefore I may be bold:
His countenance is cast aside,
he doth it not behold.

13 Arise O Lord, O God, in whom
the poore mans hope doth rest:
Lift up thy hand, forges not Lord,
the poore that be opprest.
14 What blasphemie is this to thee,
Lord dost thou not abhorre it?
To heare the wicked in their heart
say trut, thou car'st not for it?
15 Eat thou seest all their wickednesse,
and well dost understand
That friendlesse and poore fatherlesse
are left into thy hand.
16 Of wicked and malicious men,
then break the power for ever:
That they with their iniquity
may perish altogether.
17 The Lord shall raigne for evermore,
as King and God alone:
And he will chafe the heathens folk
out of the land each one.
18 Thou hear'ft (O Lord) the poore mans plaint,
their prayer and request:
Their hearts thon wilt confirme untill
thine eares to heare be prest.
19 To judge the poore and fatherlesse,
and help them to their right:
That they may be no more opprest
by men of worldly might.

In Domino confido. Psal. xij, T.S.
Sing this as the 3. Psalm.

I Traist in God, how dare ye then
say thus my soule untill?
File hence as fast as may fowle,
and hide you in your hill.
2 Behold the wicked bend their bowes,
and make their arrowes prest,
To shooe in secret, and to hurt
the sound and harmeleste breft.
3 Of worldly hope all sties were shrank,
and clearly brought to nougts
Alas the just and righteous man,
what evill hath he wrought?
4 But he that in his Temple is,
most holy and most high,
And in the heavens hath his seat
of roiall my selfe.
The poore and simple mans estate,
confidereth in his minde:
And searcheth out full narrowly
the manners of mankind:
5 And with a chearfull countenance
the righteous man will use:
But in his heart he doth abhore
all such as mischief make.
6 And on the finnars casteth snare,
as thick as any mine:
Fire and brimstone, & whirl-wades thick,
appointed for their paine.
7 Ye see then how a righteous God
doth righteounisfe embrase:
And to the just and upright men
shewes forth his pleasant face.

Salvum me fac. Psal. xij, T.S.

Sing this as the 3. Psalm.

H Elp Lord for good and godly men
do perish and decay;

And fikk and truth from worldly men
is parted cleane away.
3 Who so doth with hit neighbour talk,
his talk is all but vaine
For every man bethinketh how
to flatter, lie, and faint.
3 But flattering and deceifull lips,
and tongues that be so stout,
To speake proud words and make great braggs
the Lord soon cuts them out.
4 For they say still we will prevale,
our tongues shall us exolle:
Our tongues are ours we ought to speak,
what Lord shall us controll?
5 But for the great complaint and cry
of poore and men opprest:
Arise will I now faith the Lords
and them restore to rest.
6 Gods Word is like to silver pare,
that from the earth is tri'd:
And hath no lese then seven times
in fire been purif'd.
7 Now fitch thy promiss is to help,
Lord keep thy promise then:
And save us now and evermore,
from this ill kinde of men.
8 For now this wicked world is full
of mischiefs manifold:
When vanitie with worldly men
so highly is extoll.

Vsque quo Domine. Psal. xij, T.S.
Sing this as the 3. Psalm.

H Ow long wil thou forget me Lord?
Shall I neare be remembered?
How long wil thou thy wifge hide,
as though thou were offendid?
2 In heart and minde how long shall I
with care tormented be?
How long eke shall my deadly foes
thus triumph over me?
3 Behold me now my Lord my God,
and heare me sore opprest:
Lighen mine eyes, lefft that I sleep
as one by death posseft.
4 Left that mine enemies say to me,
behold I do prevale:
Left they also that hate my soule,
re joyce to see me quail.
5 But from thy mercy and goodness,
my hope shall never start:
In thy reliese and saving health
right glad shall be my heart.
6 I will give thanks unto the Lord,
and praises to him sing:
Because he hath heard my request,
and granted my wishing.

Dixit insipiens. Psal. xij, T.S.

Sing this as the 3. Psalm.

T Here is no God as foolish men
affirme in their mad mood:
Their drifts are all corrupt and vaine,
not one of them doth good.
2 The Lord beheld from heaven high
the whole race of mankind:
And saw not one that sought indeed
the living God to finde.

3 They went all wide and were corrupt,
and truly there was none
That in the world did any good,
I say, there was not one.
4 Is all their judgement so farre lost,
that all work mischief still?
Eating my people even as bread,
not one to seek Gods will?

5 When they thus rage, then suddenly
great feare on them shall fall:
For God doth love the righteous men,
and will maintaine them all.
6 Ye mock the doings of the poore,
to their reproach and shame:
Because they put their trust in God,
and call upon his name.

7 But who shal give thy people health,
and when wilt thou fulfill
Thy promise made to Israel,
from out of Sion hill?
8 Even when thou shalt restore againe
such as were captive led:
Then Jacob shall therein rejoice,
and Israel shall be glad.

Domine quis, Psal. xv. T.S.

Sing this as the 3. Psalme.

O Lord within thy Tabernacle,
who shall inhabite still?
Or whom wilt thou receive to dwell
in thy most holy hill?
2 The man whose life is uncorrupt,
whose works are just and straight:
Whose heart doth think the very truth,
whose tongue speakes no deceit.
3 Nor to his neighbour doth none ill,
in body, goods or name:
Nor willingly doth move false tales,
which might empaire the cause.
4 That in his heart regardeth not
malicious wicked men:
But choile that love and feare the Lord,
he maketh much of them.
5 His oath and all his promises
that keepeth faithfully:
Although he make his covenant so,
that he doth lose thereby.
6 That putteth not to usury
his money and his coynge:
Ne for to hurt the innocent,
doth bbe or else parloyne,
7 Who so doth all things as you see,
that here is to be done:
Shall never perish in this world,
nor in the world to come.

Conserua me, Psal. xv. T.S.

Sing this as the 3. Psalme.

L Ord keep me, for I trust in thee,
and do confesse indeed
Thou art my God, and of my goods,
O Lord thou hast no need.
2 I give my goods unto the Saints
that in the world do dwell:
And namely to the faithfull flock
in vertue that excell.

3 They shal heap sorowes on their heads,
which run as they were mad,
To offer to the idol gods,
alas it is too bad.
4 As for their bloody sacrifice,
and offrings of that sort,
I will not touch, nor yet thereof
my lips shall make report.

5 For why? the Lord the portion is
of mine inheritance:
And thou art he that doft maistain me,
my rent, my lot, my chance.
6 The place wherein my lot did fall,
in beauty did excell:
Mine heritage assign'd to me,
doth please me wondrous well.

7 I thank the Lord that caused me
to understand the right:
For by his meane my secret thoughts
do teach me every night.
8 I set the Lord still in my sight,
and trust him over all:
For he doth stand on my right hand,
therefore I shall not fail.

9 Wherefore my heart and tongue also
do both rejoice together:
My flesh and body rest in hope,
when I this thing consider.
10 Thou wilt not leave my soul in grave,
for Lord thou lovest me:
Nor yet wilt give thy holy one,
corruption for to see.

11 But wilt me teach the way to life,
for all treasure and store
Of perfect joy are in thy face,
and power for evermore.

Exaudi Domine, Psal. xvii. T.S.

Sing this as the 3. Psalme.

O Lord give eare to my just causes,
attend when I complaine:
And beare the prayer that I put forth,
with lips that do not faine.
2 And let the judgement of my cause
proceed alwaies from thee:
And let thine eyes behold and cleare
this my simplicitey.

3 Thou hast well tri'd me in the night,
and yet couldst nothing finde
That I have spoken with my tongue,
that was not in my minde.
4 As for the works of wicked men,
and paths perverse and ill,
For love of thy most holy Name,
I have restrained still.

5 Then in thy paths that be most pase,
say me Lord and preseruest
That from the way wherein I walk,
my steps may never fervere.
6 For I do call to thee O Lord,
surely thou wilt me aid:
Then heare my prayer & weigh right well
the words that I have said.

7 O thou the Saviour of all them
that put their trust in thee,

Declate thy streng on them that spurn
against thy Majestie.
3 O keep me as thou wouldest keep
the apple of thine eye:
And under covert of thy wings
defend me sedately.

The first Part.

- 9 From wicked men that trouble me,
and daile me annoy t
And from my foes that go about
my soule for to destry.
10 Which wallow in their worldly wealth
so full are they and fat:
That in their pride they do not spare
to speake they care not what,

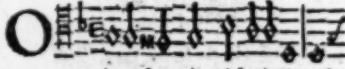
11 They lie in wait where I shoulde passe,
with craft me to confondu
And musing mischief in their minde
to cast me to the ground.
12 Much like a Lion greedily
that wold his prey embraces
Or lurking like a Lions whelp,
within some secret place,

13 Up Lord, in haste prevent my foes,
and cast him at thy feet:
Save thou my soule from the ill man,
and with the sword him smite.
14 Deliver me Lord by thy power,
out of these tyrants hands:
Which now so long time raigne had,
and kept us in their bands,

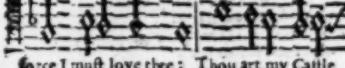
15 I meane from worldly men to whom
all worldly goods are sute:
That have no hope nor part of joy,
but in this present life.
16 Thos of thy store their bellies fille
with pleasure to their minde:
Their children have enough and leue
to theirs the rest behinde.

17 But I shall with pure conscience
behold thy gracious face:
So when I wake I shall be full
of thine image and grace.

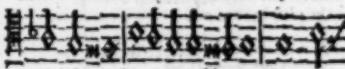
Diligam te Dom. Psal. xviiiij. T. S.



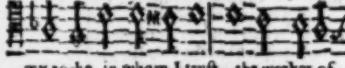
God my strength and fortitude, of



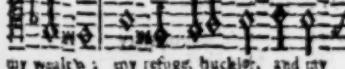
Since I must love thee: Thou art my Cattle



and defence, in my necessitie, 2 My God,



my rocke in whom I trust, the worker of



my wealth: my refuge, buckler, and my



shield, the horne of all my health.

- 3 When I sang laud unto the Lord,
most worthy to be serv'd:
Then from my foes I am right faire,
tha: I shall be preferv'd?
4 The pangs of death did compasse me,
and bound me every where:
The flowing waves of wickednesse
did put me in great fear.

- 5 The flie and subtill fates of hell
were round about me set:
And for my death there was prepared
a deadly trapping net.
6 I thus beset with pain and grief;
did pray to God for grace:
And he forthwith did hear my plaint
out of his holy place,

- 7 Such is his power, that in his wrath
he made the earth to shake:
Yea the foundation of the mount
of Basan, for to shake.
8 And from his nostrills came a smoke,
when kindled was his ire:
And from his mouth came kindled coles
of hot conflagring fire.

- 9 The Lord descended from above,
and bowed the heavens high:
And underneath his feet he cast down
the darknesse of the skie.
10 On Cherubs and on Cherubims
fall royaltie he rode:
And on the wings of all the windes
came flying all abroad.

The second Part.

- 11 And like a den most dark he made
his hid and secret places:
With waters black and my clouds
environed he was.
12 But when the presence of his face
in brightness shall appear:
Then clouds consume, and in their hand
come hail and coles of fire.

- 13 The fiery darts and thunder-bolts
disperce them here and there:
And with his often lighteninges
he puts them in great fear.
14 Lord at thy wrath and dreameing,
and at thy chiding clear
The springs and the foundations
of all the world appear.

- 15 And from above the Lord sent down
to fetch me from below:
And pluck'd me out of water great,
that would me overflow.
16 And me delivred from my foes
that wold have made me thrall:
Yea from such foes as were too strong
for me to deal withall.

- 17 They did greate me to oppresse
in time of my great grief:
But yet the Lord was my defensio

my succour and relief.
18 He brought me forth in open place,
whereas I might be free:
And kept me safe, because he had
a favour unto me.

19 And as I was an innocent,
so did he me regard:
And to the cleanness of my hands
he gave me my reward.
20 For that I walked in his ways,
and in his paths have trod:
And have not sinned wickedly
against my Lord and God.

The third Part.

21 But evermore I have respect
to his law and decree:
His statutes and commandments
I cast not out from me.
22 But pure, and clean and uncorrupt,
appear'd before his face:
And did refrain from wickedness,
and sin in any case.
23 The Lord therefore will me reward,
as I have done aright:
And to the cleanness of my hands,
appearing in his sight.
24 For Lord with him that holy is,
wilt thou be holy too,
And with the good and vertuous men
right vertuously wilt do.

25 And to the loving and elect
thy love thou wilt reserve:
And thou wilt use the wicked men,
as wicked men deserve.
26 For thou dost save the simple folk
in trouble when they lie:
And dost bring downe the countenance
of them that look full high.

27 The Lord will light my candle by
that it shall shine full bright:
The Lord my God will make also
my darknesse to be light.
28 For by thy help an host of men
discomfit Lord I shall:
By thee I scale and over-leap
the strength of any wall.

29 Unspotted are the waies of God,
his word is purely tri'd:
He is a sure defence to such
as in his faith abide.
30 For who is God except the Lord,
for other there is none:
Or else who is omnipotent,
saving our God alone?

The fourth Part.

31 The God that giveth me with strength
is he that I do mean:
That all the waies wherein I walk,
did evermore keep clean.
32 That made my feet like to the Harts,
in swiftnesse of my pace:
And for my safety brought me forth
into an open place.
33 He did in order put my hands
to battell and to fight:

To break in sundry barres of brass,
he gave mine armes the might.
34 Thou teachest me thy faving health,
thy right hand is my tower:
Thy love and famillarity
doth still increase my power.

35 And under me thou makest plaine
the way where I should walk:
So that my feet shall never slip,
nor stumble at a balk.
36 And fiercely I pursue and take
my foes that me annoy:
And from the field do not return,
till they be all destroied.

37 So I suppress and wound my foes,
that they can rise no more:
For at my feet they fall down flat,
I strike them all so sore.
38 For thou dost gird me with thy strenght
to warre in such a wise:
That they be all scattered abroad,
that up against me rise.

39 Lord thou hast put into mine hands
my mortall enemies yoke:
And all my foes thou dost divide
in funder with thy stroke.
40 They call'd for help, but none gave care,
nor holp them with relief:
Sea to the Lord they call'd for help,
yet heard he not their griefe.

The fifth Part.

41 And still like dust before the wind,
I drive them under feet:
And sweep them out like filthy clay,
that sticketh in the street.
42 Thou keep'st me from seditious folk
that still in strife are led:
And thou dost of the heathen folk
appoint me to be head.

43 A people strange to me unknowne,
and yet they shall me serue:
And at the first obey my word,
whereas mine own will serue.
44 I shall be ierkome to mine owne,
they will not see my light:
But wander wide out of the way,
and hide them out of sight.

45 But blessed be the living Lord,
most worthy of all praise:
That is my rock and faving health,
praised be he alwaies.
46 For God it is that gave me power,
reverenced for to be:
And with his holy word subdu'd
the people unto me.

47 And from my foe delivered me,
and set me above those
That cruell and ungodly were,
and up against me rose.
48 And for this cause O Lord my God,
to thee give thanks I shall:
And sing out praises to thy Name,
among the Gentiles all:

49 That gavest great prosperity
unto the King I say:

To David thin anointed King
and to his seed for aye.

Canticum narrant. Psal. xix. T.S.
Sing this as the 3. Psalm.

The heavens and the firmament
do woodrously declare
The glory of God omnipotent,
his works, and what they are.
2. The wondrous works of God appear
by every daies successe;
The nights likewise which their race run
the self same thing expressa.

3. There is no language, tongue or speech,
where their sound is not heard:
In all the earth and oants thereof
their knowledge is confer'd.
4. In them the Lord made for the Sun
a place of great renown:
Who like a bride-groom ready trim'd,
deth from his chamber come.
5. And as a valiant champion,
who for to get a prizes,
With joy doth haft to take in hand,
some noble enterprise.
6. And all the skie from end to end
he compasseth about:
Nothing can hide it from his heat,
but he will finde it out.
7. How perfect is the law of God,
how is his covenant sure:
Converting soules, and making wise
the simple and obscure?
8. Just are the Lords commandements,
and glad both heart and miade:
His precepts pure and do give light
to eyes that be full blinde.
9. The feare of God is excellent,
and doth endure for ever:
The judgements of the Lord are true,
and righteous altogether.
10. And more to be embrac'd alway,
then fained gold I say:
The hony and the hony-combe
are not so sweet as they.
11. By them thy servant is fore-warn'd
to have God in regard:
And in performance of the same,
there shall be great reward.
12. But Lord what earthly man doth know
the errours of his life?
Then cleanse me from my secret sins,
which are in me most rife.
13. And keep me that presumptuous sins
prevale not over me:
And so shall I be innocent,
and great offences flee.
14. Accept my mouth and eke my heart,
my words and thoughts each one:
For my Redeemer and my strength
O Lord thou art alone.

Exaudiat te Dom. Psal. xx. T.S.
Sing this as the 14. Psalm.

In trouble and adversty,
the Lord God heare thee sikk:
The Majestie of Jacobs God

defend thee from all ill.
2. And send thee from his holy place
his help at every need:
And so in Sion stablish thee,
and make thee strong indeed.

3. Remembering well the sacrifice
that now to him is done:
And to receive righte thankfuly
thy burnt offerings each one.
4. According to thy hearts desire,
the Lord grant unto thee:
And all thy counself and device,
fall well performe may he.

5. We shall rejoyce when thou us fav'st,
and our banners display
Unto the Lord, which thy requests
fulfilled hath alway.
6. The Lord will his anointed save,
I know well by his grace:
And send him help by his right hand,
out of his holy place.

7. In chariots some put confidence,
and some in horses trust:
But we remember God our Lord,
that keepeth promise just.
8. They fall down flat, but we do rise,
and stand up stedfastly:
9. Now save and help us Lord and King
on thee when we do cry.

Domine in virtute. Psal. xxii. T.S.
Sing this as the 18. Psalm.

O Lord how joyfull is the King,
is thy strength and thy power?
How vehemently doth he rejoyce
in thee his Saviour?
2. For thou hast given unto him
his godly hearts desire:
To him nothing thou hast deni'd,
of that he did require.

3. Thou didst prevent him with thy gifts,
and blessings manifold:
And thou hast set upon his head,
a crowne of perfect gold.
4. And when he asked life of thee,
thereof thou mad'st him sure:
To have long life, yea such a life
as ever shall endure.

5. Great is his glory by thy help,
thy benefit and aid:
Great worship and great honour both,
thou hast upon him laid.
6. Thou wilt give him felicity,
that never shall decay:
And with thy chearefull countenance
wilt comfort him alway.

7. For why the King doth strongly trust
in God for to prevale
Wherefore his goodness and his grace
will not that he shall quale.
8. But let thine enemies feele the force,
and those that thee wightend,
Finde out thy foes, and let them feel
the power of thy right hand.

9. And like an oven burn them Lord,
in fiery flame and fume.

- Thine anger shall destroy them all,
and fire shall them consume.
- 10 And thou shalt root out of the earth
their fruit that should increase:
And from the number of thy folk
their seed shall end and cease:
- 11 For why, much mischief did they muse
against thy holy Name:
Yet did they fail, and had no power
for to performe the same.
- 12 But as a work thou shalt them set
in a mōst open place:
- 13 And charge thy bowstrings readily
against thine enemys face.
- 14 Be thou exalted Lord therefore
in thy strength every hour:
- So shall we sing right solemnly,
praising thy might and power.

Deus, Deus meus. Psal. xxij. T.S.
Sing this as the 21. Psalm.

- O** God my God, wherefore dost thou
 forsake me utterly?
- And helpest not when I do make
 my great complaint and cry?
- 3 To thee my God even all day long
 I do both cry and call:
- I cease not all the night, and yet
 thou hearest not at all.
- 3 Even thou that in thy Sanctuary,
 and holy place dost dwell:
- Thou art the comfort and the joy,
 and glory of Israel.
- 4 And he in whom our fathers old
 had all their hope for ever:
- And when they put their trust in thee,
 thou didst them ay deliver.
- 5 They were delivered ever when
 they called on thy Name:
- And for the faith they had in thee,
 they were not put to shame.
- 6 But I am now become a worm,
 more like than any man:
- An out-cast whom the people scorn,
 with all the spite they can:
- 7 All men despise as they behold
 me walking on the way:
- They grim, they mow; they nod their heads,
 and on this wile they say,
- 8 This man did glory in the Lord,
 his favour and his love:
- Let him redeme and help him now
 his power if he will prove.
- 9 But Lord out of my mothers womb,
 I came by thy behest:
- Thou didst preserve me still in hopes
 while I did suck her breast.
- 10 I was committed from my birth,
 with thee to have abode:
- Since I was in my mothers womb
 thou hast been ere my God.

The second Part.

- 11 Then Lord depart not now from me
 in this my present griefe:
- Since I have none to be my help
 my succour and relief.
- 12 So many buls do compasse me,
 that be full strong of heads

Yea buls so fat, as though they had
 in Basin field been fed.

- 13 They gape upon me greedily,
 as though they would me slay:
- Much like a Lion roaring out,
 and ramping for his prey.
- 14 But I drop downe like water shed,
 my joyns in funder break:
- My heart doth in my body melt,
 like waxe against the heat.
- 15 And like a potheard drith my strengths
 my tongue it cleaveth fast
- Unto my jawes, and I am brought
 to dust of death at lat.
- 16 And many dogs do compasse me,
 and wicked counsell eke
- Conspire agaist me cursedly,
 they pierce my hands and feet.
- 17 I was tormented, so that I
 might all my bones have tolds
- Yet still upon me they do look,
 and still they me behold.
- 18 My garments they divided eke
 in parts among them all:
- And for my coat they did cast lots,
 to whome it migh be befall.
- 19 Therefore I pray thee be not farre
 from me at my great need:
- But rather sith thou art my strength,
 to help me Lord make speed.
- 20 And from the sword Lord save my soul
 by thy might and thy power:
- And keep my loulechy darling deare,
 from dogs that would devoure.
- 21 And from the Lions mouth that would
 me all in funder shiven:
- And from the horns of Unicorns
 Lord safely me deliver.
- 22 Then shall I to my brethren all
 lay my jetyl record:
- And in thy Church shal praise the Name
 of thee the living Lord.

The third Part.

- 23 All ye that feare him praise the Lord,
 thou Jacob honour him:
- And all ye seed of Israel,
 with reverence worship him.
- 24 For he despiseth not the poore,
 he turneth not awry
- His countenance when they do call,
 but granteth to their cri.
- 25 Among the folk that feare the Lord,
 I will therefore proclaim
- Thy praise, and keep my promise made
 for setting forth thy Name.
- 26 The poore shall eat and be suffic'd,
 and those that do endeaver
- To seek the Lord, shall praise his Name,
 their hearts shall live for ever.
- 27 All coasts of th'earth shall praise the Lord
 and curse to him for grace:
- The heathen folk shall worship him
 before his blessed face.
- 28 The kingdome of the heathen folk
 the Lord shall have therefore:
- And he shall be their governour,
 and King for evermore.

29 The rich men of his godly gifts
Shall feed and taste also:
And in his presence worship him,
and bow their knees full low.
30 And all that shall go down to dust,
of life by him shall taste:
My seed shall serve and praise the Lord,
while any world shall last.

31 My seed shall plainly shew to them
that shall be borne hereafter
His justice and his righteousnesse,
and all his works of wonder.

Dominus regit me. Psal. xxiiij. W.W.
Sing this as the 18. Psalme.

THE Lord is onely my support,
and he that doth me feeds:
How can I then lack any thing,
whereof I stand in need?
2 He doth me fold in coats most fift,
the tender grasse fift by:
And after drives me to the stremes
which run most pleasantly.

3 And when I feele my selfe neare lost,
then doth he me home take:
Conducting me in his right paths,
even for his own names sake.
4 And though I were even at deathesdeore
yet would I feare none ill:
For with thy rod and the shepherds crooke
I am comforted still.
5 Thou haft my table richly deck'd,
in delight of my fot:
Thou haft my head with balme refresh'd
my cup doth overflow.
6 And finally, while breath doth last,
thy grace shall me defend
And in the house of God will I
my life for ever spend.

Another of the same by T.H.
Sing this as the 21. Psalme.

MY Shepherd is the living Lord,
nothing therefore I need:
In pastures faire with waters calme,
he sets me for to feed.
2 He did convert and glad my soule,
and brought my minde in frame
To walk in paths of righeteousnesse,
for his most holy Name.
3 Yea though I walk in vale of death,
yet will I feare none ill:
Thy rod, thy staffe do comfort me,
and thou art with me still.
4 And in the presence of my foes,
my table thou shalt spread:
Thou shalt (O Lord) fill full my cup,
and eke anoint my head.
5 Through all my life thy favour is
so frankly shew'd to me:
That in thy house for evermore
my dwelling place shall be.

Domini est terra. Psal. xxiiij. I. H.
Sing this as the 18. Psalme.

THE earth is all the Lords, with all
her store and furniture:
Yea his is all the world, and all

that therein doth endare,
3 For he hath fiftly founded it,
above the seas to stand:
And laid low the liquid floods,
to flow beneath the land.
2 For who is he O Lord that shall
ascend into thy hill?
Or passe into thy holy place,
there to continue hill?
4 Whose hands are harmefesse, and whose heart
so ipot there doth dehle:
His fould not set on vanity,
who hath not sworne to guile.

5 Him that is such a one the Lord
shall place in blisfull plighe:
And God his God and Saviour
shall yeld to him his righe:
6 This is the brood of travellers,
in seeking of his gracie:
As Jacob did the practice,
in that time of his race,
7 Ye Princes ope your gates, stand ope
the everlasting gate:
For there shall enter in thereby
the King of glorious state.
8 Who is the King of glorious state?
the strong and mighty Lord:
The mighty Lord in battell float,
and triall of the sword,
9 Ye Princes ope your gates, stand ope
the everlasting gate:
For there shall enter in thereby
the King of glorious state?
10 Who is the King of glorious state?
the Lord of hosts it is:
The kingdom and the roialty
of glorious state is his.

Adte Domine. Psal. Lxxv. T.S.
Sing this as the 45. Psalme.

JLift my heart to thee,
my God and guide most just:
Now suffer me to take no shame,
for then do I trust.
2 Let not my foes rejoyce,
nor make a scorn of me:
And let them not be overthrown,
that pat their trust in thee.
3 But shame shall them befall,
which harm them wrongfullly:
Therefore thy patis and thy right wales
unto me Lord dekry:
4 Direct me in thy trach,
and teach me I thee pray:
Thou art my God and Saviour,
on thee I wait alway.
5 Thy mercies manifold,
I pray thee, Lord remembers
And che thy pitie plentifull,
for they have beene for ever.
6 Remember not the faults
and frailty of my youth:
Remember not how ignorant
I have beene of thy truth.
Nor after my deserts
let me thy mercy finde:
But of thine own benignity,

Lord, have me in thy minde,
7 his mercy is full sweet,
his truth a perfect guide:
Therefore the Lord will sinners teach,
and such as go aside.

8 The humble he will teach
his precepts for to keep:
He wil direct in all his wayes,
the lowly and the meek.
9 For all the waies of God
are truth and mercy bothe:
To them that keep his Testament,
the witnesse of his troth.

The second Part.

10 Now for thy holy Name
O Lord, I thee intreat,
To grant me pardon for my sin,
for it is wondrous great.
11 Who so doth fear the Lord,
the Lord will him direct:
To lead his life in such a way
as he doth best accept.
12 His soul shall evermore
in goodness dwell and stands
His feed and his posterity
inherit shall the land.
13 All those that fear the Lord,
know his secret intent:
And unto them he doth declare
his Will and Testament.
14 Mine eyes and eke my heart
to him I will advance:
That pluck'd my feet out of the snare
of sin and ignorance.
15 With mercy me behold,
to thee I make my moan:
For I am poor and desolate,
and comfortlesse alone.
16 The troubles of my hearts
are multiplid indeed:
Bring me out of this misery,
necessity and need.
17 Behold my poverty,
mine anguish and my paines
Renit my sin and mine offence,
and make me cleane againe.
18 O Lord, behold my foes,
how they do still increase:
Pursuing me with deadly hate,
that faine would live in peace.
19 Preserve and keep my soule,
and eke deliver me:
And let me not be overthrownne,
because I trust in thee.
20 Let my simple purenesse
me from mine enemies thende:
Because I look as one of thine,
that thou shouldest me defend.
21 Delivers Lord, thy folk,
and send them fowre relief:
I mane thy chosen Israel,
from all their paine and grief.

*Iudica me Domine. Psal. xxv]. T.S.
Sing this as the 14. Psalme.*

Lord be my Judge, and thou shalt see,
my parts be right and plaines
trust in God and hope that he

will strenght me to remise,
3 Prove me my God, I thee desire,
my waies to search and trie:
As men do prove their gold with fire,
my reines and heart espie.

3 Thy goodness laid before my face,
I durst behold alwaies:
For of thy truth I tread the trace,
and will do all my daies,
4 I do not lust to haunt or use,
with men whose deeds are vaine:
To come in house I do refuse,
with the deceitfull traine.

5 I much abhorre the wicked sort,
their deeds I do despise:
I do not onoe to them resort,
that hurtfull things devise.
6 My hands I waf and do proceed,
in works to walk upright,
Then to thine altar I make speed,
to offer there in fight.

7 That I may speak and preach the prale
that dech belong to thee:
And so declare how wondrous waies
thou haft been good to me.
8 O God thy house I love most deare,
to me it doth excell:
I have delight, and would be neare
whereas thy grace doth dwell.

9 O shue not up my soule with them
in sin that take their fill:
Nor yet my life among those men
that seek much blood to spill.
10 Whose hands are heape with craft and guile
their lives thereof are full:
And their right hand with wrench & willie
for bribes doth pluck and pull.

11 But I in righeousnesse intend
my time and daies to serve:
Have mercy Lord, and me defend,
so that I do not swerve:
12 My foot is staid for all affaies,
it standeth well and right:
Wherefore to God will I give prale
in all the peoples sight.

*Dominus illuminatio. Psal. xxvij. I.H.
Sing this as the 14. Psalme.*

THe Lord is both my health & light,
shall man make me dismayd?
Sick God doth give me strength & might,
why shoud I be afraid?
3 While that my foes with all their strength
begin with me to brawl:
And think to eat me up at length
themselves have caught the fall.

3 Though they in camp against me lie
my heart is not afraid:
In batell pigh if they will try,
I trust in God for aid.
4 One thing of God I do require,
that he would not deny:
For which I pray and will desire,
till he to me apply.

5 That I within his holy place
my life throughout may dwells
To see the beauty of his face,
and view his Temple well.

- 6 In time of dread he shull me hide,
within his place most pure:
And keep me secret by his side,
as on a rock most sure.
- 7 At length I know the Lord's good grace
shall make me strong and stout:
My foes to foile and cleane deface,
that compasse me about.
- 8 Therefore within his house will I
give sacrifice of praifet
With Psalms and songs I will apply
to laud the Lord alwaies.

The second Part.

- 9 Lord hear the voice of my complaines,
for which to thee I call:
Have mercy Lord on me opprest,
and send me help withall.
- 10 My heart doth knowledge unto thee,
I sue to have thy gracie:
Then seek my face first thou to me,
Lord I will seek thy face.
- 11 In wrath turn not thy face away,
nor suffer me to flide:
Thou art my help still to this day,
be still my God and guide.
- 12 My parents both their sonne forsook,
and cast me off at large:
And then the Lord himself yet took
of me the care and charge.
- 13 Teach me O Lord the way to thies,
and lead me on forth right:
For feare of such as watch for me,
to trap me if they might.
- 14 Do not betake me to the will
of them that be my foes:
For they furnisse against me stills,
false witness to depoife.
- 15 My heart would faint but that in me
this hope is fixed fast:
The Lord Gods good grace than I see
in life that aye shall last.
- 16 Trust still in God, whole whole thou art,
his will abide thou must:
And he shall ease and strength thy heart
if thou in him do trust.

*Ad te Domine. Psal. xxvij. T.S.
Sing this as the 18. Psalms.*

- T**HOU art (O Lord) my strength and stay,
the succour which I crave:
Neglect me not, lest I be like
to them that go to grave.
- 3 The voice of thy supplicants heares
that unto thee doth cry:
When I lift up my hands unto
thy holy Ark most high.
- 3 Repute me not among the sort
of wicked and pervert:
That I speak right faire unto their friends,
but think full ill in heart.
- 4 According to their handy-work,
as they deserve indeed:
And after their inventions
let them receive their meed.
- 5 For they regard nothing Gods work,
his law ne yet his lore:
Therefore will he them and their seed
destroy for evermore.
- 6 To reader thanks unto the Lord,

how great a cause have I,
My voice, my prayers and my complaines
that heard so willingly?

- 7 He is my shield and fortitude,
my buckler in distresse:
My hope, my help, my hearts relief,
my song shall him confess.
- 8 He is our strength and our defence,
our enemies to refle:
The health and the salvation
of his elect by Christ.

- 9 Thy people and thine heritage
Lord bleſſe, guide and preserue:
Increase them Lord and rule their hearts,
that they may never freferve.

Afferte Domino. Psal. xxix. T.S.

Sing this as the 21. Psalm.

Give to the Lord ye Peccates,
ye Rulers of the world:
Give ye all praife, honour and strength
unto the living Lord.

2 Give glory to his holy Name,
and honour him alone:
Worſhip him in his Majestie,
within his holy throne.

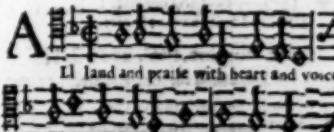
- 3 His voice doth rule the waters all
even as himselfe doth please:
He doth prepare the chander-clopes,
and governs all the sea.
- 4 The voice of God is of great force,
and wondrous excellent:
It is most mighty in effect,
and most magnificent.

- 5 The voice of God doth read and break
the Cedar-crees so long:
The Cedar-trees of Lebanon,
which are most high and strong.
- 6 And makes them leap like as a Calfe,
or els the Unicorn:
Not only trees, but mountaines green,
whereon the trees are borne.

- 7 His voice divides the flames of fire,
and shrikes the wilderness:
8 It makes the desert quake for fear,
that called is Cades.
- 9 It makes the Hindes for fear to calve,
and makes the coverts plaine:
Then in his Temple every man
his glory doth proclaim.

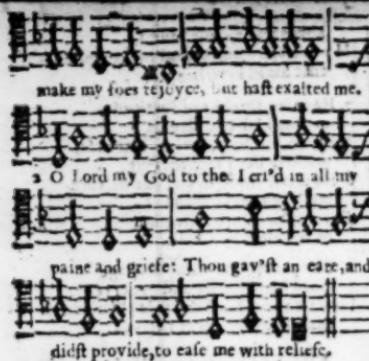
- 10 The Lord was set above the clouds,
ruling the raging sea:
So shall he reigne as Lord and King,
for ever and for aye.
- 11 The Lord will give his people powers
in vertue to increase:
The Lord will bleſſe his chosen flock
with everlasting peace.

Exaltebo te Domine. Psal. xxx. I.H.



Laud and praise with heart and voice

O Lord I give to thee Which didst not
B 4 make



make my foes to joyce; but haſt exalted me.

2 O Lord my God to thee I cri'd in all my

paine and griefe: Thou gav'st an eare, and

didſt provide, to ease me with relief.

3 Of thy good will thou haſt cal'd back
my ioule from hell to ſave:

Thou diſt revyue when ſtrength did lack
and keptiſt me from the grave.

4 Sing pral ye Saints that prove and ſee
the good neſſe of the Lord:

In memory of his Maieſty

rejoyce with one accord.

5 For why? his anger but a ſpace
doth laſt and ſtaſk againes:
But in his favour and his grace
alwaies doth life remaine.
Though gripes of grief and pangs full fore
ſhall lodge with us all night:

The Lord to joy ſhall us reſtreſe
before the day be light.

6 When I enjoy'd the world at will,
thus would I boast and fav'r:
Tufli, I am ſure to feele none ill,
this wealth ſhall not decay.

7 For thou O Lord of thy good grace
haſt ſent me strength and aid:
But when thou turn'ſt away thy face,
my minde was fore diſmaid.

8 Wherefore againe yet did I cry
to thee O Lord of might:
My God with plaints I did apply,
and prav'd both day and night.
9 What gaine is in my blood (faid I)
if death doſt rov my daies?
Doth dulf declare thy Maieſty,
or yet thy truth doth praife?

10 Wherfore my God ſome pity takes,
O Lord I thee defeſe:
Do not this ſimplē ſoule forfake,
of help I thee requeire.
11 Then diſt thou turn my grief & woe
into a chearfull voice:
The moaning weed thou took'ſt me fro,
and madiſt me to rejoyce.

12 Wherefore my ſoule unceſſantly
ſhall ſing unto thy praife:
My Lord my God to thee will I
give laud and thanksalwajes.

Inte Domine. Psal. xxxij. I. H.

Sing this as the 18. Psalms.

O Lord I put my truſt in thee,
let nothing work me shame;

As thou art just deliver me,
and ſet me quicke from blame.

2 Hear me O God, and that anoy
to help me make good ſpeſe:
Be thou my rock and houle of ſtones,
my peace in time of need.

3 For why? as ſtones thy strength is tri'd,
thou art my fort and towers:
For thy Name's fake be thou my guide,
and leads me in thy power.
4 Plack thou my feet out of the ſnares
which they for me have laid:
Thou art my strength, and all my caſe
is for thy might and aid.

5 Into thy haſds Lord I commit
my ſpirit which is thy dues:
For why thou haſt redeemeid it,
O Lord my God moſt true.

6 I hate ſuch folk as will not part
from things to be abhor'd:
When they on trifles ſet their heart,
my truſt is in the Lord.

7 For I will in thy mercy joy,
I ſee it doth excell:
Thou feſt when ought would me annoy,
and knowſt my ſoule full well.
8 Thou haſt not left me in their hands,
that would me over-charge:
But thou haſt ſet me out of band,
to walk abroad at large.

The ſecond Part.

9 Great grieſe O Lord doth me affaile,
ſome pity on me take:
Mine eyes wax dim, my fight doth faile
my womb for woe doth ake.
10 My life is worn with grief and paine,
my yeares in wo are paſt:
My strength is gone, & through diſdaine
my bones corrupt and waite.

11 Among my foes I am a ſcorne,
my friends are all diſmaid:
My neighbours and my kinſmen born
to fee me are afraid.
12 As men once dead are out of mindes,
ſo am I now forgot:
As small effect in me they finde,
as in a broken pot.

13 I heard the brags of all the ruffians,
their threats my minde did fray:
How they conſpir'd, and were about
to take my life away.

14 But Lord I truſt in thee for aids,
not to be over-trod:
For I confeſſe and ſtill have ſaid,
thou art my Lord and God.

15 The length of all my life and age
O Lord is in thy hand:
Defend me from the wrath and rage
of them that me withstand.
16 To me thy fervant (Lord) exprefſe,
and thew thy joyfull face:
And ſave me Lord for thy goodness,
thy mercy and thy grace.

The third Part.

17 Lord let me not be put to blame,
for that on thee I call:
But let the wicked bear the shame,
and into their grave fall.

- 18** O Lord make dumb their lips outright,
which are addit to lies:
And cruelly wirth pride and spight
against the iutl devite.
- 19** O how great good hast thou in flore,
laid up full safe for them
That feare and trut in thee therefore,
before the sonnes of men!
- 20** Thy presence shall them fence and guide
from all proud brags and wrongs:
Within thy place thou shalt them hide
from all the strife of tongaes.
- 21** Thanks to the Lord that hath declar'd
on me his grace so farre:
Me to defend with watch and ward,
as in a town of warre.
- 22** Thus did I lay both day and night,
when I was sore opprest:
Lo I was cleane cast out of fight,
yet heardst thou my request.
- 23** Ye Saints love ye the Lord, I say,
the faithfull he doth guide;
And to the proud he doth reply
according to their pride.
- 24** Be strong and God wil stay your heart,
be bold and have a lust:
For sure the Lord will take your part,
sith ye in him do trust.
- Beati quorum. Psal. lxxxiij. T.S.**
Sing this at the 3d. Psalms.
- T**He man is blest whose wickednesse
the Lord hath cleane remittēd:
And he whose sin and wickednesse
is hid and also covered.
- 2** And blest is he to whom the Lord
imparteth not his sin:
Which in his heart hid no guile,
nor fraud is found therein.
- 3** For whilſt that I kept cloſe my ſia
in iuſtice and constraint:
My bones did weare and waste away
with daily moane and plaint.
- 4** For night and day thy hand on me
so grievous was and smart,
That all my bloud and humours moist
to drinnesse did convert.
- 5** I did therefore confesse my faults,
and all my iuns discover,
Then thou, O Lord, didst me forgive,
and all my finnes paſſe over.
- 6** The humble man that pray therefore,
and feek thee in due time:
So that the floods of waters great
shall have no power on him.
- 7** When trouble and adverſity
do compaſſe me about:
Thou art my refug and my joy,
and thou doſt rid me out.
- 8** Come hither and I will thee teach,
how thou ſhalt walk aright:
I will thee guide as I my ſelf
have leau'd by prooſe and fight.
- 9** Be not so rude and ignorant
as is the horſe and mule:
Whose mouth without a ſcine or bit
from harm thou canſt not rule.

- 10** The wicked man ſhall manifold
forrowes and griefs ſuffaine:
But unto him that truſt in Gods
his goodneſſe ſhall remaine.
- 11** Be merry therefore in the Lord,
ye iutl lift up your voice:
And ye of pure and perfect hearts,
be glad and eke rejoyce.
- Exultate iuſti. Psal. xxxiiij. I.H.**
Sing this at the 3d. Psalms.
- Y**E righteouſ in the Lord rejoyce,
it is a ſeemly sight,
That upright men with thankfull voice
ſhould praise the Lord of might.
- 2** Praise ye the Lord with harp and ſong,
in Psalmes and pleasant thinges:
With Lutes and iuſtment among,
that ſoundeath with ten thinges.
- 3** Sing to the Lord a ſong moſt new
with courage give him praife:
4 For why? his word is ever true,
his works and all his wifes,
- 5** To judgement, equity and right
he hath a great good will:
And with his gifts he doth delight
the earth throughout to fill.
- 6** For by the word of God alone
the heavens all were wrought:
Their hoiles and pwers every one
his brent to paſte hath broughē.
- 7** The waters great gathered hath he
on heapes within the flore:
And hid them in the depth to be,
as in a houſe of iuſte.
- 8** All men on earth both leſt and moſt,
feare God and keep his lawe:
Ye that inhabit in each coaſt
dread him and stand in awe.
- 9** What he commanded wrought it was
at once with preſent speed:
What he doth will is brought to paſte
with full effect indeed.
- 10** The counſels of the nations rude
the Lord doth bring to naught:
He doth deſtroye the multitude
of their device and thought.
- 11** But his deerees continue ſtill,
they never ſlack nor ſwage:
The motions of his minde and will
take place in every age.
- The friend Part.**
- 12** And bleſſed are they to whom the Lord
as God and gaide is knowne:
Whom he doth chuse of iure record,
to take them as his own.
- 13** The Lord from heaven cast his ſigle,
on men mortall by birth:
- 14** Conſidering from his leat of might
the dwelleres of the earth.
- 15** The Lord, I say, whose hand hath wrought
man's heart and doth it frame:
For he alone doth knowe the thought
and working of the ſame.
- 16** A King that truſteth in his hoſt,
ſhall nought prevale at length.

The man that of his might doth boast,
shall fall for all his strength.

- 17 The troupes of horsemen eke shall fall,
their sturdy steeds shall stervet:
The strength of horse shall not prevale,
the rider to preserve.
18 But lo the eyes of God intend,
and watch to aid the just:
With such as feare him too offend,
and on his goodnessesse trust.

- 19 That he of death and greet distreffe,
may set their soules from dread:
And if that deirth their land oppresse,
in hunger them to feed.
20 Wherfore our soul doth whole depend
on God our strength and stay,
He is our shield us to defend,
and drive all darts away.

- 21 Our soule is God bath joy and game,
rejoycing in his might:
For why? in his most holy Name
we hope and much delight.
22 Therefore let thy goodnesse O Lord,
full present with us be:
As we alwaies with one accord,
do only trust in thee.

Benedicam Dom. Psal. xxxiiij. T.S.
Sing this as the 30. Psalm.

I Will give laud and honour both
unto the Lord alwaies:
And eke my mouth for evemore
shall speake unto his praise.
2 I do delight to laud the Lord
in soule and eke in voice:
That humble men and mortifi'd
may heare and so rejoyce.

3 Therefore see that ye magnifie
with me the living Lord:
And let us now exalt his Name
together with one accord.
4 For I my selfe besought the Lord,
he answered me againe:
And me deliver'd intineate,
from all my feare and paine.

5 Who so they be that him behold,
shall see his light most cleare,
Their countenance shall not be dafe,
they need it not to feare.
6 This filly wretch for some relief
unto the Lord did call:
Who did him heare without delay,
and rid him out of chal.

7 The Angel of the Lord doth pitch
his tents in every place:
To fave all such as feare the Lord,
that nothing them deface.
8 Take and consider well therefore,
that God is good and just:
O happy man that maketh him
his only stay and trast.

9 Feare ye the Lord ye holy ones,
above all earthly thing:
For they that feare the living Lord,
are sure to lack nothing.
10 The Lions shall be hanger-bit,
and piñ'd with famine machis

But as for them that feare the Lord;
no lack shall be to such.

The second Part.

- 11 Come neare therefore my children dear
and to my words give eare:
I shall yet teach the perfect way,
how ye the Lord shold feare.
12 Who is the man that would live long
and lead a blessed life?
13 See thou refraine thy tongue and lips
from all deceit and strife.

- 14 Turn back thy face from doing ill,
and do the godly deed:
Inquire for peace and quietnesse,
and follow it with speed.
15 For why? the eyes of God above,
upon the just are benti:
His eares likewise do heare the plaine
of the poore innocent.

- 16 But he doth frown and bend his browes
upon the wicked traine:
And cuts away the memory
that shold of them remaine.
17 But when the just do call and cry,
the Lord doth heare them so,
That out of paine and misery
forthwith he lets them go.

- 18 The Lord is kinde and straight at hand
to such as be contrite:
He saves also the sorrowfull,
the poore and meeke in sprite.
19 Full many be the miseries,
that righteous men do suffer:
But out of all adversities
the Lord doth them deliver.

- 20 The Lord doth so preserve and keep
their very bones alway,
That not so much as one of them
doth perish or decay.
21 The sin shall slay the wicked man,
which he himselfe hath wrought:
And such as hate the righteous man,
shall soone be brought to noughe.

- 22 But they that feare the living Lord,
the Lord doth fave them found:
And who that put their trust in him,
nothing shall them confound.

Iudica me Dom. Psal. xxxv. I.H.
Sing this as the humble suit of a fanner.

I Ord plead my cause against my foes,
confound their force and mights
Fight on my part against all those
that seek with me to fight.
2 Lay hand upon the speare and shield,
thy selfe in armour dresse:
Stand up for me and fight the field,
to help me from distreffe.

- 3 Gird on thy sword, and strop the way,
mine enemies to withstand:
That thou unto my soule maist say,
lo I thy help at hand.
4 Confound them with rebuke and blams
that seek my soule to spill:
Let them turn back and flee with shame,
that think to work me ill.

Let them disperse and flee abroad,
as winds doth drive the dust;
And that the Angel of our God
their might away may thrust.
6 Let all their wiles be void of light,
and slippery like to fall:
And send thine Angel with thy might,
to persecute them all.

7 For why? without my fault they have
in secret set their gins:
And for no cause have dig'd a cave
to take my soule therein.
8 When they think least and have no case,
O Lord destroy them all:
Let them be trap in their own snare,
and in their mischiefe fall.

9 And let my soule with heart and voice
in God have joy and wealth:
That in the Lord I may rejoice,
and in his faving health.
10 And then my bones shall speak and say,
my parts shall all agree:
O Lord though they do seem full gay,
what one is like to thee?

The second Part.

11 Thou dost defend the weak from them
that are both stout and strong:
And rid the poore from wicked men,
that spoile and do them wrong.
12 My cruel foes assaile me rife,
to witnesse things untrue,
And to accuse me they devise,
of things I never knew.
13 Where I to them did owe good will
they quit me with disdain:
That they should pay my good with ill,
my soule doth sore complaine.
14 When they were sick I moarn'd therfore,
and clad my selfe in sack:
With fasting I did faint full sore,
so pray I was not slack.

15 As they had been my brethren deare,
I did my selfe behave:
As one that makeh wofull cheare
about his mothers grave.
16 But they at my disease did joy,
and gather on a rout:
Yea abject slaves at me did tow,
with mocks and checks full stow.

17 The belly-gods and flattering traine
that all good things deride:
At me do grain with great disdain,
and pluck their mouthes aside.
18 Lord why wilt thou so long forbear,
why dost thou stay and paule?
① rid my soule, mine ouely deare,
out of these Lions clawes.

19 And then will I give thanks to thee,
before the Church alwaies:
And where most of the people be,
there will I shew thy praise.
20 Let not my foes prevale on me,
which hate me for no fault:
Nor let them wink or turne their eyes,
that cauffe me affaint.

The third Part.

21 Of peace no word they think or say,
their talkes is all untrue:

They still consult, and would besy
all those that peace enlite.

22 With open mouth they run at me,
they gape, they laugh, they screele:
Well, well, lay they, our eye doth see
the thing that we desire.

23 But Lord, thou seest what wiles they take,
cease not my griefs to mend:
Be not farre off nor me forsake,
as men that faile their friend.
24 Awake, arise, and stir abroad,
defend me in my right:
Revenge my cause, my Lord, my God,
and aid me with thy might.

25 According to my righteousness,
my Lord God set me free:
And let them not their pride expresse
nor triumph over me.
26 Let not their hearts rejoyce and cry,
there, there, all goeth trim:
Nor give them cause to say on high
we have our will on him.

27 Confound them with rebuke & shame
that joy when I do mourne:
And pay them home with spite & blame,
that brag at me with scorn.
28 Let them be glad and eke rejoyce,
which love mine upright way:
And they all times with heart and voice,
shall praise the Lord, and say,

29 Great is the Lord and doth excell,
for why? he doth delight
To see his servants prosper well,
that is his pleasent sight.
30 Wherefore my tongue I will apply,
thy righteousness to praise:
Unto the Lord our God will I
sing laud and praise alwaies.

Dixit iustus. Psal. xxxvi. L.H.
Sing sicut at the 35. Psalms.

T He wicked with his works annoy'd,
doth thus perwade his heart:
That of the Lord he hath no trauell
his feare is set apart.

2 Yet doth he joy in his estate,
to walk as he began:
So long till he deserve the hate
of God and eke of man.

3 His words are wicked, vile, and malite,
his tongue no truth doth tell:
Yet at no hand will he be taught
which way he may do well.
4 When he shoulde sleepe then doth he maul
his mischiefe to fulfill:
No wicked wiles doth he refuse,
nor nothing that is ill.

5 But Lord thy goodness doth aceed
above the heavens high,
So doth thy truth it selfe extend
unto the cloudie skie.
6 Much more than hills so high and stony,
thy justice is expert:
Thy judgements like to seas most deep,
thou fav'lt both man and beast.

7 Thy mercy is above all things,
O God it doth excell:
In craft whereof as in thy wings;

the sonnes of men shall dwell.
8 Within thy houle they shall be fed,
with plenty at their wills:
Of all delights they shall be spod,
and take thereof their fill.

9 For why? the well of life so puse
deth ever flow from thee:
And in thy light we are full sure
the latting light to see.
10 From such as thee desire to know,
let not thy grace depart:
Thy righteouſſe declare and shew
to men of upright heart.

11 Let not the proud on me previale,
O Lord of thy good grace:
Nor let the wicked me affiile,
to thow me out of place.
12 But they in their device shall fall,
that wicked works maintaine:
They shall be overthrown withall,
and never rise againe.

Noli amulari. Psal. xxxvii. W.W.
Sing this as the 35. Psalme.

G Radge not to ſee the wicked men,
In wealth to flouriſh ill:
Nor yet envy ſuch as to ill,
have bent and fet their will.
2 For as greene graſſe and flouriſhing herbes,
are cut and wither away:
So ſhall their great prosperity
foone paſſe, fade and decay.
3 Truſt thou therefore in God alone,
to do well give thy minde:
So ſhalt thou have the land as thine,
and where fore food ſhalt finde.
4 In God fet all thy hearts delight,
and look whate thou wouldest have,
Or elſe cauſt with in all the world,
thou needſt it not to crave.
5 Caſt both thy ſelfe and thine affaires,
on God with perfect truſt:
And thou ſhalt ſee with patience,
the eſſet both ſure and juſt.
6 Thy perfect life and godly name,
he will cleare as the light:
So that the Sun even at noone daies,
full not thine halfe so bright.
7 Be ſtill therefore and ſteadilie
on God ſee thou wait then:
Not ſhrinking for the prosperous ſtate
of lewd and wicked men.
8 Shake off despight, envy and hate,
at leaſt in any wife:
Their wicked works avoid and flee
and follow not their guife.
9 For every wicked man will God
deſtroy both more and leſſe:
But ſuch as truſt in him are ſure
the land for to poſſeſſe.
10 Watch but a while and thou ſhalt ſee
no more the wicked traine:
No not ſo much as houle or place
where once he diſt remaine.

The ſecond Part.

11 But wrognfull and humble men
enjoy ſhall ſea and land:

In reſt and peace they ſhall rejoynce,
for ſought ſhall them withſtand.
12 The lewd men and malicious,
againſt the juſt conſpire:
They graſh their teeth at him as men
which do his bane deſire.

13 But while that lewd men thus do think,
the Lord laughs them to ſcorne:
For why, he ſees the terme approach,
when they ſhall figh and mourne.
14 The wicked haue their ſwords outdrawn,
their bowe eke haue they bent:
To overthrow and kill the poore,
as they the right way went.

15 But the fame ſword ſhall pierce their heart,
which was to kill the juſt:
Likewiſe the bowe ſhall break to thivers
wherein they put their truſt.

16 Doubtleſſe the juſt mans poore ſtore
is better a great deale more:
Then all theſe lewd and wicked mens
rich poone and heaped ſtore.

17 For be their power never ſo strong,
God will it overthow:
Where contrary he doth preſerve
the humble men and low.
18 He ſees by his great proviſion,
the good meaſurē trade and way:
And will giue them inheritance,
which never ſhall decay.

19 They ſhall not be diſcouraged,
when ſome are hard baſtead:
When other ſhall be hunger-bit,
they ſhall be alad and fed.
20 For whoſoever wicked is,
and enemy to the Lord:
Shal quale, yet melt even as lambs greaſe
or ſmoke that lies abroad.

The third Part.

21 Behold the wicked borrows much,
and never pates againſt:
Whereas the juſt by liberall gifts,
makes many glad and faire.
22 For they whom God doth bleſſe ſhall haue
the land for heritage,
And they whom he doth curse likewiſe
ſhall periſh in his rage.

23 The Lord the juſt mans waies doth guide,
and gives him good ſuccesse:
To every thing he takes in hand,
he ſendeth good addreſſe.
24 Though that he fall, yet is he ſure
not utterly to quale:
Because the Lord puts out his hand,
at need and doth not faile.

25 I have beeene young and now am old,
yet did I never ſee:
The juſt man left, nor yet his ſeed
to beg for miſery;
26 But gives alwaies moſt liberally,
and lends whereas nee'd:
His children and poerty
receive of God their meed.

27 Flee vice therefore and wickedneſſe,
and vertue do embrace:
So ſhall God grant thee long to haue
on earth a dwelliing place.
28 For God ſo lovethe equity,

and shewes to his fuch graces
That he preferveth them alway:
but froyes the wicked race.

19 Whereas the good and godly men
Inherit shall the land:
Having as Lords all things therein
in their own power and hand.
20 The iut mans mouth doth ever speake
of matters wise and hie:
His tongue doth talke to edifie,
with truth and equity.

21 For in his heart the law of God
his Lord doth still abide:
So that where ever he goes or walks,
his foot can never slide.
22 The wicked like a ravening wolfe,
the just man doth beset:
By all means seeking him to kill,
if he fall in his net.

The fourth Part.

23 Though he shoulde fall into his hands
yet God would succour send:
Though men against him sentence give,
God woulde hym yet defend.
24 Wait thou on God and keep his way,
he shall preserve thee then
The earth to rule, and thou shalt see
defroide these wicked men.

25 The wicked have I seen most strong,
and plac'd in high degree:
Flourishing in all wealth and store,
as doth the Lawrell-tree.
26 But suddenly he past away,
and lo he was quite gone:
Then I him sought but could not finde
the place where dwelt such one.

27 Mark and behold the perfect man,
how God doth him increase:
For the iut man shal have at length
great joy with rest and peace.
28 As for transgreffours, wo to them
defordit they shall all be:
God will cut off their budding race,
and rich posterity.

29 But the salvation of the iut
doth come from God above:
Who in their trouble sends them aid
of his meere grace and love.
30 God doth them helpe and deliver
from lewd men and unjust:
And still will fave them whilst that they
in him do put their trust.

Domine. Psal. xxxviiij. L.H. sing this as the 30. Psalms.

Put me not to rebuke O Lord,
in thy provoked ire:
Ne in thy heavy wrath O Lord,
correct me I desire.

31 Thine arrows do stick fast in me
thy hand doth preffe me fowle
And in my flesh no health at all
appereith any more.

32 And all this is by reason of
the wrath that I am in:
Nor any rest is in my bones,
by reason of my sin.

33 For lo my wicked doings (Lord)
above my head are gone:
A greater load than I can beare,
they lie me fone upon.

34 My wounds rank and are fefred so,
as loufisome is to feet
Which all through mine own foolishnes
betideth unto me.

35 And I in carefull wife am broughte
in trouble and distresse:
That I go wailing all the day
in dolefull heaviness.

36 My loynes are fild with fote disease,
my flesh hath no whole part:
37 I feble am and broken fone,
I roare for griefe of heart,
38 Thou know'lt (Lord) my disease, my groans
are open in thy sight,
39 My heart doth paine, my strength doth fail,
mine eyes have lost their light,

40 My lovers and my wonted friends
stand looking on my woe:
And eke my kindnes farrer away
are me departed fro.

41 They that did seek my life, laid snare,
and they that fought the way
To do me hurt, spake lies and thoughte
on mischife all the day.

The second Part.

42 But as a deafe man I became,
that cannot here at all:

43 And as one dumbe, that opens not
his mouth to speak withall.

44 For all my confidence O Lord
is wholy fet on thee:
O Lord thou Lord that art my God,
thou shalt give care to me.

45 This did I crave, that they my foes
triumph not over me:
For when my foot did slip, then they
did joy my fall to see.

46 And truly I poore wretch am fone,
in places wofull wight:
And eke my grievous heaviness
is ever in my sight.

47 For while that I my wickednesse
in humble wife confess:
And while I for my fowlle deede,
my forrowes do exprefse.

48 My foes do still remaine alive,
and mightier are also:
And they that hate me wrongfully,
in number hugely grow.

49 They stand against me that my good
with evill do repay:
Because that good and honest things
I do enue alway.

50 Forsake me not, O Lord my God,
be thou not farre away:
51 Haste me to helpe, my Lord, my God,
my safetie and my stay.

Dixi custodiam. Psal. xxxix. L.H. sing this as the 35. Psalms.

I Said I will look to my waies,
for feare I shoulde go wrong:
I will take heed all times that I
offend not with my tongue.
52 As with a bitt I will keep fast

my mouth with force and might
Not once to whisper all the while
the wicked are in sight.

- 3 I held my tongue and spake no word,
but kept me clost and still:
Yea from good talk I did refraine,
but fere against my will.
- 4 My heart waxe hoc within my brest,
with misgivings thought and doubt:
Which did increase and stire the fire,
at last these words burst out,
- 5 Lord number out my life and daies
which yet I have not past:
So that I may be certifi'd,
how long my life shall last.
- 6 Lord thou hast pointed out my life,
in length much like a span:
Mine age is nothing unto thee,
so vaine is every man.
- 7 Man walketh like a shadue and doth
in vaine himselfe annoy:
In getting goods and cannot tell
who shall the same enjoy.
- 8 Now Lord fithing this wife do frame
what help do I deffire?
Of truth my help doth hang on thee,
I soching else require.

The second Part.

- 9 From all the sins that I have done,
Lord quir me out of hand:
And make me not a scorne to fooles
that nothing understand.
- 10 I was as dumbe, and so to complaine
no trouble might me move:
Because I knew it was thy work
my patience for to prove.
- 11 Lord take from me thy scourge and plague,
I can them not withstand:
I faint and pine away for feare
of thy most heavy hand.
- 12 When thou for sin doft man rebuke,
he waxeth wo and wan:
As doth a cloth that moths have fret,
so vaine a thing is man.
- 13 Lord heare my suye, and give good heed
regard my teares that fall:
I joyours like a stranger here,
as did my fathers all.
- 14 O spare a little, give me spacie
my strength for to restore:
Before I go away from hence,
and shalde be seene no more.

Expectans expectavi. Psal. xl. l. H.
sing this as the 13. Psalme.

- 1 Waite long and sought the Lord,
and patiently did bear:
At length to me he did accord,
my voice and cry to hear.
- 2 He pluck'd me from the lake so deep,
out of the mire and clay:
And on a rock he set my feet,
and he did guide my way.
- 3 To me he taught a Psalme of pnyfie
which I must shew abroad:
And sing new songs of thanks alwaies
unto the Lord our God.
- 4 When all the folk these things shall see

as people much afraid:
Then they unto the Lord will flee,
and trust upon his aid.

- 5 O blefe it be whos hope and heart
doubt in the Lord remaine:
That with the proud doth take no part,
nor such as sic and fayne.
- 6 For Lord my God thy wondrous deeds
in greatness far do passe:
Thy favour towards us exceeds
all things that ever was.
- 7 When I intend and do devile
thy works abroad to shewe:
To such a reckoning they do rise,
thereof no end I know.
- 8 Burnt-offerings thou delightest not in:
I know thy whole deffire:
With sacrifice to purge his sins
thou doft no man require.
- 9 Meate-offerings and sacrifice
thou wouldst not have at all:
But thou (O Lord) haft open made
mine eares to heare withall.
- 10 But then said I, behold and looke,
I come a meuse to be:
For in the volume of thy book
thus it is laid of me,
- 11 That I (O Lord) should do thy minde,
which thing doth like me well:
For in my heart thy law I finde,
fafe placed there to dwell.
- 12 Thy justice and thy righeteousnesse
is great reform I tell:
Behold my tongue no time doth ceafe
O Lord thou know'st full well.

The second Part.

- 13 I have not hid within my brest
thy goodness as by stealth:
But I declare and have expreft
thy truth and faiving health.
- 14 I kepe not clofely loving minde,
that no man shoulde it know:
The trut that is thy truth I finde,
to all the Church I shewe.
- 15 Thy tender mercy (Lord) from me
withdraw thou not away,
But let thy love and verity
preserve me still for aye.
- 16 For I with mischiefes many a one
am fore beset about:
My sins increase, and so come on,
I cannot spie them out.
- 17 For why? in number they exceed
the haire upon my head:
My heart doth faint for very dread,
that I am almost dead.
- 18 With speed send help and set me free,
O Lord I thee require:
Make haste with aid to succour me,
O Lord at my desire.
- 19 Let them fultaing rebuke and flama,
that seek my soule to spill:
Drive back my foes, and them defime,
that wilf and would me ill.
- 20 For their ill feats do them defire,
that would deface my name:
Alwaies at me they rail and cry,
sic on him fit for shame.

21 Let them in these have joy and wealth
that seek to thee alwaies
That shose that love thy living health,
may say, to God be praise.
22 But as for me, I am but poore,
opprest and brought full lowe;
Yet thou O Lord wilest me before
to health full well I know.

23 For why thou art my hope and trut,
my refuge, help and stay:
Wherefore my God as thou art just,
with me no time delay.

Beatus qui intelligit. Psal. xlj. T.S.
Sing this as the 3d. Psalm.

THe man is blest that carefull is,
the needy to consider:
For in the seafon perillous
the Lord will him deliver.
2 The Lord will make him safe & sound,
and happy in the land:
And he will not deliver him
into his enemies hand.

3 And in his bed when he lies sick,
the Lord will him redore:
And thou O Lord wile come to health
his sicknesse and his sore.
4 Then in my sicknesse thus said I,
have mercy Lord on me:
And heale my soule, which is full wo,
that I offended thee.

5 Mine enemies with'd me ill in heart,
and thus of me did say:
When shall he die, that all his name,
may vanish quite away?
6 And when they come to visit me,
they ask if I do well?
But in their hearts mischief they hatch,
and to their mases it tell.

7 They bite their lips and whisper so,
as though they would me charme:
And cast their fetches how to trap
me with some deadly harm.
8 Some grievous sin hath brought him to
this sicknesse say they plaine:
He is so low, that without doubt
rise can be not againe.

9 The man also that I did trust,
with me did use deceit:
Who at my table eare my bread,
the same for me laid wait.
10 Have mercy Lord on me thesefore,
and let me be preserv'd:
That I may render unto them
the things they have deferr'd.

11 By this I know assuredly
to be belov'd of thee:
When that mine enemies have no craft
to triumph over me.
12 But in my right thou hast me kept,
and maintained alway:
And in thy presence place assign'd
where I shall dwell for aye.

13 The Lord the God of Israel
be praised evermore.
Even so be it (Lord) will I say,
even so be it therefore,

Quemadmodum. Psal. xliij. I. H.

Sing this as the 3d. Psalm.

Like as the Hart doth breath & besy,
the well-springs to obtainest:
So doth my soule desire always
with these Lord to remaine.
2 My soule doth thirst, and would draw near
the living God of might:
O when shall I come and appear
in presence of his sight?

3 The toares all times are my repaile
which from mine eyes do fides:
When wicked men cry out to fife,
where now is God thy guide?
4 Alas what grief is it to think
what freedom once I had?
Therefore my soules at pits brinke
most hearie is and had.

When I did march in good array,
furnished with my traine:
Unto the Temple was our way,
with songs and hearts most faire.
5 My soule why art thou fed alwaies,
and frickt thus in my breake?
Trout still in God, for him to prale
I hold it ever halfe.

By him I have succour at need,
against all paine and grief:
He is my God which with all speed
will huse to send relief.
6 And thus my soule within me loue,
doth faint to think upon
The land of Jordan and reasone
the little hill Hammon.

The second Part.

7 One grief another in doth call
as clouds burst out their voices:
The floods of evil that do fall,
run over me with noise.
8 Yet I by day felt his goodness,
and help at all aduaise:
Likewise by night I did not cōsē
the living God to prale.

9 I am perfewnded thus to sy
to him with pure pretence:
O Lord thou art my guide and fay,
my rock and sure defence,
Why do I then in pensiveness,
hanging the head thus walk?
While that mine enimies me opprest,
and vexe me with their talk.

10 For why? they pierce my inward parts
with pangs to be abhor'd:
When they cry out with stubborn hearts,
where is thy God thy Lord?
11 So soon why doft thou faint and quale,
my soule with paine opprest,
With thoughts why doft thy self affaste,
so sore within my breake?

12 Trust in the Lord thy God alwaies,
and thou the time thatl st see
To give him thanks with hand and psalms,
for health refor'd to thee.

Indica me Domine. Psal. xliij. T. S.

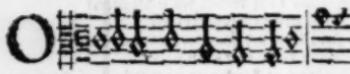
Sing this as the 30. Psalm.

- Judge and revenge my cause O Lord,
from them that evil be:
From wicked and deceitfull men,
O Lord deliver me.
2 For of my strength thou art the God;
why puttest thou me thee fro
And why wale I so heavily
opprest with my foes?

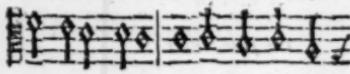
3 Send out thy light and eke thy grace;
and lead me with thy grace:
Which may conduct me to thy hill,
and to thy dwelling place.
4 Then shall I to the altar go
of God my joy and cheare:
And on my harp give thanks to thee,
O God my God most deare.

5 Why art thou then so sad my soule,
and frettest thus in my brest?
Still trust in God, for him to praise
I hold it alwaies best.
6 By him I have deliverance
against all paise and grief:
He is my God which doth alwaies
at need send me reliete.

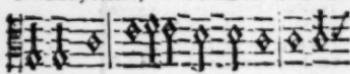
Deus auxibus. Psal. xliij. T. S.



Ur cares have heard our fathers tell, and



reverently record, The wondrous works that



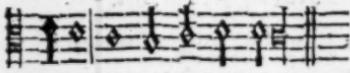
thou haft done in older time O Lord. 2. How



thou didst cast the Gentiles out, and stroudest them



with strong hand 3 Planting our fathers in



their place, and gav'st to them their land.

- 3 They conquered not by sword nor strength,
the land of thy behest:
But by thy hand, thy arm and grace,
because thou lovest them well.
4 Thou art my King, O God, that help
Jacob in suadry wise:
5 Led with thy power, we threw down such
as did against us rise.

- 6 I traffed not in bowe nor sword,
they could not save me found:
7 Thou keptest us from our enemies rage,
thou didst our foes confound.
8 And still we boast of thee our God,
and praise thy holy Name:
9 Yet now thos go'st not with our host,
but leavest us to shame.

- 10 Thou mad'st us flee before our foes,
and so were over-trod:
Our enemies rob'd and spoil'd our goods
when we were spred abroad.
11 Thou hast us given to our foes,
as sheep fit to be flaine:
Amongst the heathen every where
scattered we do remaine.

- 12 Thy people thou hast sold like slaves,
and as a thing of nought:
For profit none thou hadst therby,
no gaine at all was sought.
13 And to our neighbours thou hast made
of us a laughing stock:
And those that round about us dwell
at us do grin and mock.

The second Part.

- 14 Thus we serve for none other gods,
but for a common talk:
They mock, they scorne, they nod their heads
where ere they go or walk.
15 I am alham'd continually
to hear their wicked men:
Yea so I blush that all my face
with red is covered then.
- 16 For why we heare such flanderous words,
such false reports and lies:
That death it is to see their wrongs,
their threatenings and their cries.
17 For all this we forget not them,
nor yet thy covenant brake:
18 We turn not back our bears from thee,
nor yet thy paths forsoke.

- 19 Yet thou haft trod us down to dally
where dens of dragons be:
And covered us with shade of death,
and great advertry.
20 If we had our Gods name forgot,
and help of Idols sought,
21 Would not God then haue tri'd this out,
for he doth know our thought.
- 22 Nay, nay, for thy Names sake O Lord,
alwaies are we slaine thus:
As sleep unto the flames sent,
right so they dealt with us.
23 Up, Lord, why sleepest thou awake,
and leave us not for all:
24 Why hiddest thou thy countenance,
and doft forget our thrall.

- 25 For down to dust our soul is brought,
and we now as fast cast:
Our belly like as it were glu'd,
unto the ground cleaves fast.
26 Rite up therefore for our defence,
and help us (Lord) as need:
We thee beseech for thy goodnessse,
to rescue us with speed.

Eustachius cor meum. Psal. xiv. I.H.

Sing this as the 25. Psalm.

MY heart doth take in hand,
some godly song to sing:
The praise that I shall shew therin
pertaineth to the King.
3 My tongue shall be as quicks,
his honour to indite,
As is the pen of any scribe,
that with fast to write.

4 O fairest of all men,
thy speech is pleasant passe:
For God hath blessed thee with gifts
for ever to endure.
4 About thee gird thy sword,
O Prince of mighty elect:
With honour glory, and renown
thy person pure is deckt.

5 Go forth with godly speed,
with meeknesse, truch and right:
And thy right hand shall thee infruct
in works of dreadfull might.
6 Thine arrowes sharp, and keen
their hearts to fore shall sting:
That folle shall fall and kneele to thee,
yea all thy foes O King.

7 Thy roiall seat O Lord,
for ever shall remaine:
Because the Scepter of thy Realme
doth righteousnesse maintaine.
8 Because thou loy'ft the right,
and doft the ill detest:
God even thy God hath nointed thee
with joy above the rest.

9 With myrre and favour sweet
thy clothes are all bespread:
When thou dost from thy palace passe,
therinc to make thee glad.
10 Kings daughters do attend
in fine and rich array:
At thy right hand the Queene doth stand
in gold and garments gay.

The second Part.

11 O dangleher take good heed
incline and give good eare:
Thou must forget thy kinred all,
and fathers house most deare.
12 Then shall the King desire
thy beauty faire and trim:
For why? he is the Iehud thy God,
and thou must worship him.

13 The daughters then of Tyre
with gifts full rich to see:
And all the wealthie of the land
shall make their suit to thee,
14 The daughter of the King
is glorious to behold:
Within her closter she doth sit
all deckt in beaten gold.

15 In robes well wrought with needles,
and many a pleasant thing:
With Virgins faire on her to wike,
she cometh to the King.

16 Thus are they brought with joy,
and mirth on every side:
Into the palace of the King,
and there they do abide.

17 In stead of parents left,
(O Queene the caske so flands)
Thou shalt have sonnes whom thou mailest,
as Princes in all lands.
18 Wherefore thy holy Name,
all ages shall records:
The people shall give thanks to thee,
for evermore O Lord.

Deus noster. Psal. xivij. I.H.

Sing this as the 35. Psalm.

THe Lord is our defence and aid,
the strength whereby we stand:
When we with wo are much dismied
he is our help at hand.
2 Though th' earth remove we will not stare,
though hilis so high and steep
Be thrif and hurled here and there,
within the sea so deep.

3 No though the waves do rage so sore,
that all the banks it spills:
And though it overflow the shore,
and beat down mighty hilis,
4 For one faire flood doth send abroad
his pleasant streames apace:
To frelh the City of our God,
and walh his holy place.

5 In midift of her the Lord doth dwell,
she can no whit decay:
All things against her that rebell,
the Lord will truly slay.
6 The heathen folk the kingdomes feare,
the people make a noise:
The earth doth melt, and noe appeare,
when God puts forth his voice.

7 The Lord of hosts doth take our part,
to us he hath an eyre
Our hope of health with all our heart,
on Jacobs God doth lie.
8 Come hear & fee with minde & thought
the working of our Gods:
What wonders he himself hath wrought
in all the world abroad.

9 By him all wars are bushe and glote,
which counternes did conspire:
Their bowes he brake, & speares each one
their charioes burnt with fire.
10 Leave off therefore (faith he) and know
I am a God most stour:
Among the heathen high and low,
and all the earth throughout.

11 The Lord of hosts doth us defend,
he is our strength and tower:
On Jacobs God we do depend,
and on his might and powerte.

Omnis gentes. Psal. xlviij. I.H.*Sing this as the 46. Psalme.*

YE people all with one accord,
Clap hands and eke rejoice
Be glad and sing unto the Lord,
With sweet and pleasant voice.
2 For high the Lord and dreadfull is
With wonders manifold:
A mighty King he is truly,
In all the earth exalted.

3 The people shall be make to be
Unto our bondage thrall:
And underneath our feet he shall
The nations make to fall.
4 For us the heritage he chose,
Which we possest alone:
The flourishing worship of Jacob,
His well beloved one.
5 Our God ascended up on high,
With joy and pleasant noise:
The Lord goes up above the skies,
With trumpets roiall voice.
6 Sing praises to our God, sing praise,
Sing praises to our King:
7 For God is King of all the earth,
All skillfull praises sing.

8 God on the heathen reignes, and sits
Upon his holy throne:
The Princes of the people have
Them joyned every one
9 To Abrahams people, for our God
Which is exalted hies:
As with a buckler doth defend
The earth continually.

Magnus Dominus. Psal. xlviij. I.H.*Sing this as the 21. Psalme.*

Great is the Lord, & with great praise
To be advanced still:
Within the City of our God,
Upon his holy hill.
2 Mount Sion is a pleasant place,
It gladdeth all the land:
The City of the mighty King
On her north side doth stand.

3 Within the palaces thereof,
God is a refuge knowne:
For lo the Kings are gathered, and
Together they are gone.
4 But when they did behold it so,
They wounded and they were
Astonied much, and suddenly,
Were driven back with feare.

5 Great terror there on them did fall,
For very wo they cry,
As doth a woman when she shall
Go travell by and by.
6 As thou with Eastern winds the shippes
Upon the sea doft break,
So they were stroid, and even as
We heard our fathers speak.

7 So in the City of the Lord,
We saw as it was told:
Yea in the City which our God,
For ever will uphold,

8 O Lord we wait and do attend
On thy good help and grace:
For which we do all times attend
Within thy holy place.

9 O Lord according to thy Name
For ever is thy praises:
And thy right hand O Lord is full
Of righteousness alwaies.
10 Let for thy judgements Sion Mount
Filled be with joyes:
And eke of Juda grant O Lord,
The daughters so rejoice.

11 Go walk about all Sion hill,
Yea round about her go:
And tell the towers that therupon
Are builded on a row.
12 And mark ye well her bulwarks all,
Behold her towers there:
That ye may tell thereof to them,
That after shall be here.

13 For this God is our God, our God
For evermore is he:
Yea and unto the death also
Our guider shall be he.

Audite haec omnes. Psal. xliiij. I.H.*Sing this as the 43. Psalme.*

All people hearken and give ears
To that that I shall tell:
Both high and low, both rich and poore
That in the world do dwell.
3 For why? my mouth shall make discourses
Of many things right wise:
In understanding shall my heart
His study exercise.

4 I will incline mine eares to know
The parable so dark:
And open all my doubtfull speach
In metre on my harp.
5 Why should I feare affliction,
Or any carefull toile:
Or else my foes which at my heels
Are preft my life to spoile.

6 For as for suchas riches have,
Wherein their trust is molt:
And they which of their treasures great,
Themselves do brag and boast.
7 There is not one of them that can,
His brothers death redeem:
Or that can give a price to God,
Sufficient for him.

8 It is too great a price to pay,
None can thereto attaine:
Or that he might his life prolong,
Or not in grave remaine.
9 They see wic men as well as foote,
Subject unto deaths bands:
And being dead stranges possesse
Their goods, their rents, their lands.

10 Their care is to build houses faire,
And so determine fare,
To make their name right great on earth
For evr to endure.

- 11 Yet shall no man alwaies enjoy
high honours, wealth, and rest:
12 But shull at length taste of deaths cup
as well as the brute beast.

The second Part.

- 13 And though they try their foolish thoughts
to be most lewd and vaine:
Their children yet approve their talk
and in like manner remaine.

- 14 As sheep into the fold are brought
so shall they into grave:
Death shall them eate, and in that day
the just shall Lordship have.

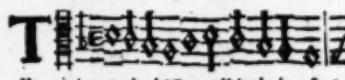
Their image and their roiall port
shall fade and quite decay:
When as from house to pit they passe,
with wo and weale away.
15 But God will surely prever me
from death and endeaffe paine:
Because he will of his good graces
my foole receive againe.

- 16 If any man ware wondrous riche,
feare not I say therefore:
Although the glory of his house
increaseth more and more.
17 For when he dies of all these things
nothing shall he receive:
His glory will not follow him,
his pomp will take her leave.

- 18 Yet in this life he takes himselfe
the happieſt under Sun:
And others likewife flatter him,
saying all is well done.
19 And presuppose he live as long
as did his fathers old:
Yet must he needs at length give place,
and be brought to deaths fold.

- 20 Thus man to honour God hath brought
yet doth he not consider:
But like brute beasts so doth he live
which turn to dust and powder.

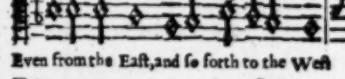
Deus Deorum. Psal. L. W.W.



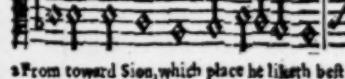
He mighty God, th' Eternall hath thus spoke



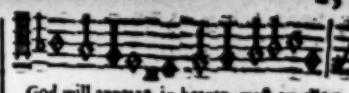
And all the world he will call and provoke.



Even from the East, and so forth to the West



From toward Sion, which place he liketh best.



God will appere in beauty most excellē



Our God will come before long time be spent.

- 3 Devouring fire
shall go before his face:
A great tempest
shall round about him come;
4 Then shull he call
the earth and heavens bright,
To judge his folk
with equity and right,
5 Saying go to,
and now my Saints assemble:
My past they keep,
their gifts do not diffembly,

- 6 The heavens shall
declare his righteousness;
For God is Judge
of all things more and leſſe,
7 Hear my people,
for I will now reveal:
Lift Israel,
I will thee sought conceite:
Thy God, thy God
am I and will not blame thee,
8 For giving not
all manner offrings to me,

- 9 I have no need
to take of thee at all,
Goats of thy fold,
or Calfe out of thy stalls
10 For all the beasts
are mine within the woodis
On thousand hills
cattell are mine own goods,
11 I know for mine
all birds that are on mountaynes
All beasts are mine,
which haue the fields and plantaynes.

- 12 Hungry if I were,
I would not cheare it selfe
For all is mine
that in the world doth dwelle,
13 Eat I the flesh
of great Bullis or Bulleches
Or drinke the bloud
of Goats, and of the stocke,
14 Offer to God
praise and hearty thanksgivings
And pay thy vowed
unto God ever-living.

- 15 Call upon me,
when troubled thou fallest bas
Then will I help,
and thou shalt honour me,
16 To the wicked,
thus saith th' Eternall God:
Why doſt thou preach
my lawes and hefts abroad?
17 Seeing thou haſt

them with thy mouth abused,
And hat'ft to be
by discipline reformed.

My words I say,
thou deſt reject and hate.
18 If that thou ſee
a thiefe as with thy mate,
Thou runſt with him,
and fo your prey do ſeeks
And are all one
with bawds and ruffians eke.
19 Thou giv'ſt thy ſelfe
to backbitre and to flanders
And how thy tongue
deceives, it is a wonder.

20 Thou ſitteth muſing,
thy brother how to blaſme
And how to put
thy mothers ſonne to shame.
21 These things thou diſt
and whilſt I held my tongue,
Thou diſt me judge,
because I ſtaid fo long,
Like to thy ſelfe :
yet though I kept long ſilences
Once ſhalt thou feel
of thy wrongs just recompence.

22 Conſider this,
ye that forget the Lord's
And feare not when
he threatneth with his word,
Left without help
I ſpoile you as a prey:
23 But he that thanks
offer'ſt, praifeſt me aye;
Saith the Lord God,
and he that walketh this trage,
I will him teach
Gods ſaving health to imbrace.

Another of the fame by I.H.

Sing this as the 25. Psalme.

The God of gods, the Lord,
hath cal'd the earth by name:
From whence the Sun doth riſe, unto
the ſetting of the fame.
2 From Sion his faire place,
his glory bright and cleare,
The perfect beauty of his grace,
from thence it did appear.

3 Our God ſhall come in haſte,
to ſpeak he ſhall not doubt:
Before him ſhall the fire waſe,
and tempeſt round about.
4 The heavens from on high,
the earth below likewife
He will call forth, to judge and triē,
his folk he doth devile.
5 Bring forth my Saints, faſh he,
my laiſtfull flock fo deare:
Which are in band and league with me,
my law to love and feare.
6 And when theſe things are triē,
the heavens ſhall record,
That God is juſt and all muſt bide
the judgement of the Lord.

7 My people O give heed,
Israel to thee I cry:
I am thy God, thy helpe at need;
thou cauſt it not deny.
8 I do not ſay to thee,
thy ſacrifice is ſlack:
Thou offereſt daily unto me
much more then I do lack.
9 Think'ſt thou that I do need
thy cattell young or old?
Or els fo much delight to ſeed
on G.ats out of thy fold?
10 Nay, all the beaſts are mine,
in woods that eat their fill:
And thouſands more of neat and kine,
that run wilde on the hils.

The ſecond Part.

11 The birds that build on hie,
in hils and out of highe:
And beaſts that in the fields do lie,
are ſubjeſt to my migh.
12 Then though I hunger fore,
what need I ought of thine ?
Sith that the earth with her great store,
and all therein is mine.
13 To Buls fleſh have I mindes,
to eat it doſt thou think?
Or ſuch a ſweetneſſe do I finde,
the bloud of Goats to drink?
14 Give to the Lord his praife,
with thanks to him apply:
And ſee thou pay thy vowed alwaies
unto the God moſt hie.
15 Then ſeek and call to me,
when ought would work thee blaſme
And I will ſure deliver thee,
that thou maift praife my Name.
16 But to the wicked traine,
which talk of God each day:
And yet their works are foule and vaine
to them the Lord will fay.

17 With what face dareſt thou
my word once ſpeak or name?
Why doth thy talk my law allow?
thy deeds deny the fame.
18 Whereas for to amend
thy life thou art fo flack :
My word the which thou doſt pretend,
is caſt behinde thy back.

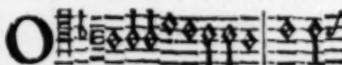
The third Part.

19 When thou a thief doſt fee,
by theſe to live in wealth:
With him thou runſt and doſt agree
likewife to thrive by italh:
20 When thou doſt them behold,
thy wives and maidſ deſile :
Thou lik'ſt it well and waxest bold,
to ſe theſe life moſt vile.
21 Thy lips thou doſt apply,
to flander and defame:
Thy tongue is taughte to craft and lie,
and ſtill doch ſe the fame.
22 Thou ſtudieſt to revile
thy friends to thee fo neare:
With flander thou wouſt noſt deſile
thy mothers ſonne moſt deare.

23 Heret while I do wisk,
as though I did not see:
Thou goest on full, and so deſt think
that I am like to thee.
24 But ſure I will not let
to ſtrike when I begin:
Thy faults in order I will ſet,
and open all thy ſin.

25 Mark this I you require,
that have not God in minde:
Left when I plague you in mine ire,
your help be far to finde.
26 He that doth give to me
the ſacrifice of praise,
Both pleafe me well: and he full ſee
to walk in godly waies.

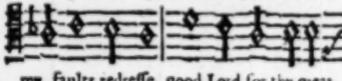
Miferere mei. Psal. Lj. W.W.



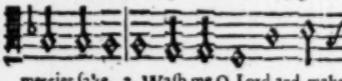
Lord confideſt my diſtreſſe, and now



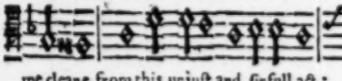
with ſpeed ſome pitie takeſt My ſins deface,



my faults redreffe, good Lord for thy great



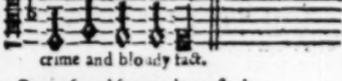
mercies fake. 2. Wash me O Lord and make



me cleane, from this unjust and ſinfull act:



And purifie yet once again, my hainous



crime and bloudy tact.

3 Remorſe and ſorrow do conſtraine
me to acknowledge mine excesses:
My fin alas doth full remaine
before my face without release.
4 For theſe alone I have offendēd,
committing evil in thy sight:
And if I were therefore condemned,
yet were thy judgments full & right.

5 It is too manifeſt alas,
that firſt I was conceiv'd in fin:
Yea of my mocher to borne was,
and yee vile wretch remaine therin.
6 Alſo bold Lord thou doſt love
the inward trath of a pure hearts
Therefore thy wiſdome from above
thou haſt reveal'd me to converte.

7 If thou with hiſop purge this blot,
I ſhall be cleane then the glaſs:

And if thou waſh away my ſpot,
the ſnow in whitenesse shall I paſſe.
8 Therefore O Lord ſuch joy me ſend,
that inwardly I may finde graces:
And that my strength may now amend,
which thou haſt iug'd for my trepaſſe.

9 Turn back thy face and frowning ire,
for I have felt enough thy hands
And purge my ſins I chee deſire,
which do in number paſſe the fand.
10 Make new my heart within my breſt,
and frame it to thy holy will:
Thy conſtant Spirit in me let reſt,
which may theſe raging enemys kill.

The ſecond Part.

11 Caſt me not Lord out from thy face,
but ſpedily my tormenta ead:
Take not from me thy Spirit of grace,
which may from dangers me defend.
12 Reſtore me to theſe joyes again,
which I was wont in thee to finde:
And let me thy free Spirit retaine,
which unto thee may ſit my minds.

13 Thus when I full thy mercies know,
I fulll instruct others therein:
And men that are likewiſe brought low
by mine example ſhall ſee fin.
14 O God that art of my health art Lord,
forgive me thiſ my bloudy vice:
My heart and tongue full then accord
to ſing thy mercies and justice.

15 Touch thou my lips, my tongue unclie,
O Lord which art the only key:
And then my mouth fulll teſtifie,
thy wondrous works and praiſe alway.
16 And as for outward ſacrifices,
I would have offered many a one:
But thou eſteem'ſt them of no price,
and therein pleasure tak'ſt thou none.

17 The heavy heart, the minde oppreſſe,
O Lord thou never doſt reject:
And to ſpeak truth it is the beſt,
and of all ſacrifice thiſ effect.
18 Lord unto Sion turn thy face,
powre out thy mercies on thy hill:
And on Jeruſalem thy grace,
build up the wals and love is full.

19 Thou haſt accept then our offrings
of peace and righteouſneſſe I lay:
fea calves and many other things,
upon thine altar will we lay.

Another of the ſame by I. H.

Sing this as the Lamentation.

H ave mercy on me Lord after,
thy great abounding graces
After thy mercies multitude,
do thou my ſins deface.

2 Yea waſh me more from mine offence,
and cleaneſe me from my fin:
For I do know my faults, and full
my fin is in mine eyne.

3 Againſt thee, thee alone I have
offended in thiſ caſe:

C 3

And

And evill have I done before
the presence of thy face.
¶ That in the things that thou haft done
upright thou maist be tri'd:
And eke in judging that the doome
may passe upon thy side.

5 Behold in wickednesse my kindes
and shape I did receive.
And lo my sinfull mocher eke
in sin did me conceive.

6 But lo the truth in inward parts
is pleasant unto thee:
And secrets of thy wiisdom thou
revealed haft to me.

7 With hyfop Lord besprinkle me:
I shall be cleansed so:
Ye wash thou me and so I shall
be whiter then the snow.

8 Of joy and gladnesse make thou me
to heare the pleasant voice:
That so the bruised bones which thou
haft broken may rejoice.

9 From the beholding of my sins
Lord turne away thy face:
And all my deeds of wickednesse
do utterly deface.

10 O God crease in me a heart
unspotted in thy sight:
And eke within my bowels Lords
renew a fable sprite.

11 Ne cast me from thy fightener tak
thy holy Spirit away?
The comfort of thy saving health
give me againe I pray.

12 With thy free Spirit establish me,
and I will teach therefore:
Signers thy waies and wicked shal
be turned to thy lore.

The second Part.

13 O God that art God of my health,
from bloud deliver me:
That praisest of thy righteousnesse
my tongue may sing to thee.

14 My lips that yet fast cloed be,
do thou O Lord uncloese:
The praises of thy Majestie
my mouth shall so discloose.

15 I would have offered sacrifice,
if that had pleased thee:
But pleased with burnt offerings
I know thou wilst not be.

16 A troubled spirit is sacrifice
delightfull in Gods eyes:
¶ broken and an humble heart
God thou wilst not despise.

17 In thy good will deale gently Lord,
to Sion; and withall
Grant that of thy Jerusalem
uprear'd may be the wall.

18 Burnt offerings, gifts and sacrifices
of justice in that day
Thou shalt accept, and calves they shall
upon thine altar lay.

Quid gloriariſt? Psal. Lij. I. H.
Sing this as she go. Psalms.

*W*hy doſt thou tyrant boſt abroad,
thy wicked works to praise?

Dof thou not know there is a God,
whose mercies last alwaies?
2 Why doth thy minde yet ſtill devide,
ſuch wicked wiles to warp?
Thy congue unerne in forging lies,
is like a razous ſharp.

3 On miſchief why ſett thou thy minde,
and wil not walk upright?
Thou haſt more luſt falie tales to finde,
than bring the truthe to lighe.

4 Thou doſt delight in fraud and gaily,
in miſchiefe, bloud and wrongs:
Thy lips haue learn'd the flattering ſtyle
O falſe deceitfull congue.

5 Therefor ſhall God for aye confound,
and plack thee from thy place:
Thy feed root ouer from off the ground,
and ſo ſhall thee defice.

6 The just when they behold thy fall,
with feare will praife the Lord,
And in reproach of thee withall,
cry out with one accord:

7 Behold the man that would not take
the Lord for his defence:
But of his goods his god did make,
and truft his corrupt ſenſe.

8 But I as Olive fresh and green,
ſhall ſpring and ſpread abroad:
For why? my truthe all times hath been
upon the living God.

9 For this therefore will I give praife
to thee with heart and voice:
I will ſet forth thy Name alwaies,
wherein thy Saints rejoice.

Dixit insipiens. Psal. Lij. T. 3.
Sing this as the 46. Psalme.

*T*he fooliſh man in that which he
within his heart hath ſaidz:
That there is any God at allz,
hath utterly denide.

2 They are corrupt, and they alſo
a hainous work haue wrought:
Among them all there is not one
of good that worketh ought.

3 The Lord look'd down on ſons of men
from heaven all abroad:
To ſee if any were that would
be wiſe and ſeek for God.

4 They are all gone out of the way,
they are corrupted all:
There is not one doth any good,
there is not one at all.

5 Do not all wicked workers know,
that they do feed upon
My people as they feed on bread?
the Lord they call not on.

6 Even there they were afraid, and ſcared
with trembling all diſmaid:
Whereas there was no caufe at all,
why they ſhould be afraid.

7 For God his bones that thee beſieg'd
hath ſcattered all abroad:
Thou haſt conſounded them, for they
rejected are of God.

8 O Lord give thou thy people health,
and thou O Lord fulfiſh

Thy promise made to Israel,
from out of Sion hill.
9 When God his people shall restore,
that erst were captive lad:
Then Jacob shall therein rejoice,
and Israel shall be glad.

Deus in nomine. Psal. Liiiij. I. H.
Sing this as the 44. Psalm.

GOD save me for thy holy Name,
and for thy goodness sake:
Unto the strength (Lord) of the same,
I do my cause betake.
2 Regard O Lord and give an ear
to me when I do pray:
Bow down thy self to me and heare
the words that I do say.

3 For strangers up against me ride,
and tyrants vex me still:
Which have not God before their eyes,
they seek my soule to spill.
4 But lo my God doth give me aid,
the Lord is straight at hand:
With them by whom my soule is staid,
the Lord doth ever stand.

5 With plagues repay againe all thos
for me that lie in wait:
And in thy truth destroy my foes
with their own snare and bait.
6 An offering of free heart and will,
then I to thee shal make:
And praise thy Name, for therein full
great comfort I do take.

7 O Lord at length do set me free
from them that craft conspire:
And now mine eye with joy doth see,
on them my hearts desire.

Exaudi Deus. Psal. Lv. I. H.
Sing this as the 35. Psalm.

O God give eare and do apply,
to heare me when I pray:
And when to thee I call and cry,
hide not thy selfe away.
2 Take heed to me, grant my request
and answer me againe:
With plaints I pray full sore opprest,
great grieve doth me constrainte.

3 Because my foes with threats and criss,
opprest me through despight:
And so the wicked for likeis
to vex me have delight.
4 For they in counsell do conspire,
to charge me with some ill:
So in their harty wrath and ire
they do pursue me still.

5 My heart doth faint for want of breath,
it panteth in my brest:
The terrors and the dread of death,
do work me much unrest.
6 Such dreadfull fear on me doth fall,
that I therewith do quake:
Such horrour whelmeth me withall,
that I no shift can make.

7 But I did say, who will give me
the swift and pleasant wings
Of some faire Dove, that I may flee,

and ref me from their things.
8 So then I would go farr away,
to see I would not cease t
And I would hide my selfe and stay
in some great wildernesse.
9 I would be gone in all the lande,
and not abide behinde,
That I were quit and overpast
thee blots of boisterous winde,
10 Divide them Lord & from them pull
their devilish double tongue
For I have spide their city full
of rapine, strife and wrong.

11 Which things both night & day throughoues
do close her as a wall:
In mid of her is mischief flout,
and sorrow eke withall,
12 Her inward parts are wicked plains,
her deeds are much too vile:
And in her streets there doth remaine
all crafty fraud and guile.

The second Part.

13 If that my foes did seek my shame,
I might it well abide:
From open enemies check and blame,
some where I could me hide.
14 But thou it wast my fellow deare,
which friendship didst pretend:
And didst my secret counsell heare,
as my familiar friend.

15 With whom I had delight to talk
in secret and abroad:
And we together oft did walk,
within the house of God.
16 Let death in halfe upon them fall,
and send them quick to hell:
For mischiefe reigneth in the halls
and parlour where they dwall.

17 But I unto my God will cry,
to him for help I flee:
The Lord will help me by and by,
and he will succour me.
18 At morni g, noon, and evening tids,
unto the Lord I pray:
When I so instantely have cride,
he doth not say me nay.

19 To peace he shal restore me yet,
though warre be now at hand,
Although the number be full great,
that would against me stand.
20 The Lord that first and last doth nigh
both now and evermore
Will heare when I to him camphaine,
and punish them full sore,

21 For sure there is no hope that they
to turn will once accord:
For why? they will not God obey,
nor yet do feare the Lord.
22 Upon their friends they laid their hands
which were in covenant knitt
Of friendship to neglect the bands,
they passe or care no whit.

23 While they have war within their hearts,
as bitter are their woes:
Although their words were finnesch as oyle.

they cut as sharp as swords.
24 Cast thou thy care upon the Lord,
 and he shall nourish thee:
 For no wise will he accord
 the just in thrall to see.

25 But God shall cast them deep in pit,
 that thirst for blood alwaies:
 He will no guylfule man permit
 to live out halfe his daies.
26 Though such be quite destroyed & gone
 in thee O Lord I truthe:
 I shall depend thy grace upon,
 with all my heart and laſt.

Miserere mei. Psal. Lvij. I.H.

Sing this as the Lamentation.

Have mercy Lord on me I pray,
 for man would me devoure:
 Me fighteth with me day by day,
 and troubleth me each hour.
2 Mine enemies daily enterprise
 to swallow me outright:
 To fight against me many rise,
 O thou most high of might.

3 When they would make me most afraid
 with boarts and brags of pride:
 I trust in thee alone for aid,
 by thee I will abide.
4 Gods promise I do minde and praise,
 O Lord I stick to thee:
 I do not care at all affaies,
 what flesh can do to me.

5 What things I either did or spake,
 they wret them at their will:
 And all the councill that they take,
 is how to work me ill.
6 They all conſent theſelvēs to hide,
 cloſe watch for me to lay:
 They ſpic my paths, and ſnares have tide
 to take my life away.

7 Shall they thus ſcape on miſchief ſen,
 thou God on them wilt frown:
 For in his wrath he doth not let
 to throw whole kingdome down.
8 Thou ſeest how oft they made me ſee,
 and on my teares doſt look:
 Releſe them in a glaſe by thee,
 and write them in thy book.

9 When I do call upon thy Name,
 my foes away do ſtarke:
 I well perceiue it by the fame,
 that God doth take my part.
10 I glory in the Word of Gods,
 to praise it I accord:
 With joy I will declare abroad
 the promife of the Lord.

11 I truthe in God, and yet I ſay,
 as I before began:
 The Lord he is my help and stay,
 I do not care for man.
12 I will perform with heart fo free,
 to God my vowes alwaies:
 And I O Lord all times to thee
 will offer thanks and praise.

13 My foule from death thou doſt defend

and keepeſt my feet upright:
 That I before thee may ascend,
 with ſuch as live in light.

Miferere mei. Psal. Lvij. I.H.

Sing this as the 44 Psalm.

Take pitie for thy promife fake,
 have mercy Lord on me:
 For why? my foule doth her betake
 unto the help of thee.

2 Within the shadow of thy wings,
 I ſet my ſelfe full fast:
 Till miſchiefe, malice, and like things
 be gone and over-paſt.

3 I call upon the God moft high,
 to whom I ſtrick and stand:
 I meane the God that will ſtand by
 the caufe I have in hand.
4 From heaven he hath ſent his aid,
 to ſave me from their ſpight,
 That to devoure we have afraid,
 his mercy, truth, and gaſt.

5 I lead my life with lions fell,
 all fet on wrath and ire:
 And with ſuch wicked men I dwell,
 that free like flames of fire.
6 Their teeth are ſpeares & arrowes long,
 as sharp as I have ſeen:
 They wound and cut with their quick tonges,
 like ſwords and weapons keen.

7 Set up and ſhew thy ſelfe O God,
 above the heavens bright:
 Exalt thy praise on earth abroad,
 thy Maſteſty and might.
8 They lay their net and do prepare
 a privy cave and pit:
 Wherein they think my foule to haue,
 but they are falne in it.

9 My heart is fet to laud the Lord,
 in him to joy alwaies:
 My heart I ſay doth well accord
 to ſing his laud and paſtie.
10 Awake my joy, awake I ſay,
 my Lute, my Harp, and ſtrings:
 For I my ſelfe before the day,
 will riſe, rejoice, and ſing.

11 Among the people I will tell
 the goodneſſe of my God:
 And ſhew his praise that doth excell
 in heaſens lands abroad.
12 His mercy doth extend as farre
 as heaſens all are high:
 His truth as high as any ſtarre,
 that ſhineth in the ſkies.

13 Set forth and ſhew thy ſelfe O God,
 above the heavens bright:
 Extoll thy praise on earth abroad,
 thy Maſteſty and might.

Si verè utique. Psal. Lvijij. I.H.

Sing this as the 48 Psalm.

YEE Rulers that are put in truſt,
 to judge of wrong and right:
 Be all your judgements true and iuſt,

not knowing meed or might,
 3 Nay in your hearts ye mark and make
in mischiefe to content:
And where ye shold trae justice use,
your hands to bribes are bent.

3 The wicked fort from their birth-day
have erred on this wife:
And from their mochers wombe alway
have used craft and lies,
 4 Is them the poyson and the breath
of Serpents do appere:
Yea like the Adder that is deaf,
and falt doth stop her eare.

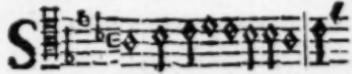
5 Because she will not heare the voice
of one that charmeth well:
No though he were the chief of choice,
and did therein excell.
 6 O God break thou their teeth at once
Within their mouthes throughout:
The tasks that in their great paw-bones
like Lions whelps hang out.

7 Let them consume away and waste,
as water runs forthright:
The shafts that they do shooe in hafte,
let them be broke in flight.
 8 As faineles do waste within the shell,
and unto flame do run:
As one before his time that fell,
and never saw the Sun.

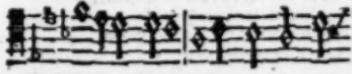
9 Before the thornes that now are yong,
to busses big shall grow:
The stormes of anger waxing strong,
shall take them ere they know.
 10 The just shall joy, it doth them good,
that God doth vengeance take:
And they shall wash their feet in bloud
of them that him forfake.

11 Then shall the world flew forth & tell,
that good men have reward:
And that a God on earth doth dwell,
that justice doth regard.

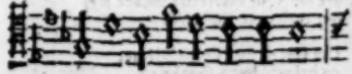
Eripe me. Psal. Lix. I. H.



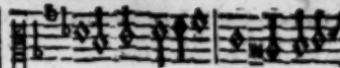
End aid and save me from my foes, O



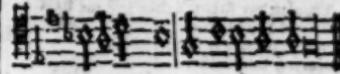
• Lord, I pray to thee: Defend and keep me
from all those, that rise and strive with me.



3 O Lord preserve me from those men,



whose doings are not good: And set me safe



and safe from them, that thirst still after blood.

3 For lo they wait my soule to take,
they rage against me still:
Yea for no faulc that I did make,
I never did them ill.
 4 They run and do themselves prepare,
when I no whit offend:
Arise and save me from their snare,
and see what they intend.

5 O Lord of hosts of Israel,
arise and strike all lands:
And pitie none that do rebell,
and in their mischiefs stand.
 6 At night they stirr and seek about,
as hounds they houle and grise:
And all the City cleane throughout
from place to place they run.

7 They speak of me with mouth alway,
but in their lips were swords:
They greed my death, & then would say,
what? none doth hear our words.
 8 But Lord thou hast their waies espied,
and laught therewith apace:
The heathen folk thou doft deride,
and mock them to their face.

9 The strength that doth our foes withth and,
O Lord doth come from thee:
My God he is my helpe at hand,
a fort of fence to mee.
 10 The Lord to me doth shew his grace,
in great abundance still:
That I may see my foes in case,
such as my heart doth will.

The second Part.

11 Destroy them not at once O Lord,
left it from minde do fall:
But wicthy strength drive them abroad,
so to confound them all.
 12 For their ill words & churlifesse tongus
confound them in their pride:
Their wicked oochs with lies and wrong
let all the world deride.

13 Confuse them in thy wrath O Lord,
that sooghe of them remains:
That men may know throughout thy world
that Jacobs God doth raigne.
 14 At evening they run apace,
as dogs they grin and cry:
Throughout the streets in every place
they run about and spye.

15 They seek about for meat I say,
but let them not be fed:
Nor finde a house wherein they may
be bold to put their head.

16 But I will shew thy strength abroad,
thy goodness I will praise:
For thou art my defence and God,
at need in all affaires.

17 Thou art my strength, thou hast me staid,
O Lord I sing to thee:
Thou art my fort, my fence and aid,
a loving God to me.

Deus repulisti. Psal. Lx. I.H.
Sing this as the 59. Psalm.

O Lord thou didst us cleane foriske,
and scatteredist us abroad:
Such great displeasure thou didst take,
returne to us O God.

2 Thy might did move the earth so sore,
that it in funder brake:
The hurt thereof O Lord restore,
for it doth bow and quake.

3 With heavy chance thou plaguest thus
the people that are thine:
And thou hast given unto us
a drink of deadly wine.

4 But yet so much as feare thy Name,
a banner thou didst shew:
That they may triumph in the same,
because thy word is true.

5 So that thy might may keep and save
thy folk that favour thee:
That they thy help at hand may have,
O Lord grant this to me.

6 The Lord did speak from his own place,
this was his joyfull tale:
I will divide Sichem by pace,
and mete out Succoths vale.

7 Gilead is given to mine hand,
Manassees mine beside:
Ephraim the strength of all my land,
my law doth Jada guide,
8 In Moab I will wash my feet,
over Edom throw my shoe:
And thou Palestine oughtest to feake
for favour me unto.

9 But who will bring me at this tide
into the City strong?
Or who to Edom will me guilde,
so that I go not wrong?

10 With thou not God, which didst forsake
thy folk, their land and coasts?
Our wars in hand thou wouldest not take,
nor walk among our hosts.

11 Give aid O Lord and as relieve
from them that us disdaine:
The help that bolts of men can give,
it is but all in vain.

12 But through our God we shall have might
to take great things in hand:
He will tread down and put to flight
all those that us withdraw.

Exaudi Deus. Psal. Lxj. I.H.
Sing this as the 59. Psalm.

Regard O Lord, for I complain,
and make my suit to thee:
Let not my words returne in vain,
but give an eare to me.

2 From out the coasts and utmost parts
of all the earth abroad:
In grieve and anguish of my heart,
I cry to thee O God.

3 Upon the rock of thy great power
my wofull minde repose :
Thou art my hope, my fort, and tower,
my fence against my foes.

4 Within thy tent I lust to dwell,
for ever to endure:
Under thy wings I knew right well,
I shall be safe and sure.

5 The Lord doth my desire regard,
and doth fulfill the same:
With goodly gifts will he reward
all those that feare his Name.

6 The King shall he in health maintaine,
and so prolong his daies:
That he from age to age shall raigne,
in roiall state alwaies.

7 That he may have a dwelling place,
before the Lord for ayres:

8 Let thy mercy, truth and grace
desend him from decay.

9 Then shall I sing for ever still,
with praise unto thy Name:
That all my woes I may fulfills,
and daily pay the same.

Nonne Deo. Psal. Lxij. I.H.
Sing this as the 59. Psalm.

MY soul to God shal give good heed;
and him alone attend:
For why? thy heilth and hope to speed,
dote whole on him depend.

2 For he alone is my defence,
my rock, my health and aids:
He is my stay that no pretence
shall make me much dismayed.

3 O wicked folk how long will ye
use craft? sure ye must fall:
For as a rotten hedge ye be,
and like a tottering wall.

4 Whom God doth love ye seek alwaies
to put him to the worse:
Ye love to lie, with mouth ye praise,
and yet your heart doth curse.

5 Yet still my soule doth whole depend
on God my chiefe desire:
From all ill feats me to defend,
none but him I require.

6 He is my rock, my fort and tower,
my health is of his grace:
He doth support me that no power
can move me out of place.

7 God is my glory and my health,
my soules desire and lust:
My fort, my strength, my stay, my wealth,
God is my only trust.

8 O have your trust in him alwaies,
ye folk with one accord:
Powe out your hearts to him and say,
our trust is in the Lord.

9 The fons of men deceiffull are,
on balance but a sleight:
With things most vain do them compare

for they can keep no weight,
10 True not in wrong, robbery, nor theft,
let vaine delights be gone:
Though goods well got how in wealth
set not your hearts theron.

11 The Lord long face one thing did tel,
which here to minde I call:
Me speake it oft, I heard it well,
that God alone doth all.
12 And that thou Lord art good & kinde,
thy mercy doth exceed:
So that all sorts with thee shall finde
according to their deed.

Dens, Dens meus, Psal. Lxij. T.S.
Sing this as the 44. Psalme.

O God my God I watch betimes,
To come to thee in haste:
For why? my soule and body both
do thirst of thee to taste.
And in this barren wildernessee,
where waters there are none:
My flesh is parch'd for thought of thee,
for thee I wish alone.

3 That I might see yet once againe
thy glory, strength and might:
As I was wont it to behold,
within thy Temple bright.
4 For why? thy mercies fare surmount
this life and wretched daies:
My lips therefore shall give to thes
due honour, laud, and praise.
5 And whilst I live I will not fail
to worship thee alway:
And in thy Name I shall lift up
my hands when I do pray.
5 My soule is full as with marrow,
which is both fat and sweet:
My mouth therefore shall sing such songs
as are for thee most meet.
6 When as in bed I think on thee,
and eke all the night tide:
7 For under covert of thy wings
thou art my joyful guide.
8 My soule doth surely stick to thee,
thy right hand is my power
9 And thon that seek my soule to stroyn,
them death shall soon devoure.

10 The sword shall them devour each one,
their carcates shall feed
The hungry foxes which do run
their prey to seek at need.
11 The King and all men shall rejoice,
that do professe Gods Word:
For lyars mouthes shall then be flopt,
which have the truch distarbd.

Exaudi Deus, Psal. Lxiiiij. I.M.
Sing this as the 39. Psalme.

O Lord unto my voice give eare,
With plaint when I do pray:
And rid my life and soule from feare
of foes that threat to slay.
3 Defend me from that sort of men
that in deceit do lurk:
And from the frowning face of them
that all ill feats do work.

3 Who whet their tongaes as we have seen
men whet and sharp their swords:
They shooe abroad their arrowes keen,
I mean most bitter words.
4 With privity feigly shoot they their shafts
the upright man to hit:
The just awares to strike by craft,
they care or feare no whit.

5 A wicked work they have decreed,
in counsell thus they cry:
To use deceit let us not dread,
what? who can it espi?

6 What way to hurt they talk and mull
all times within their heart:
They all consule what feats to use,
each doth invent his part.

7 But yet all this shall not prevail,
when they think least upon:
God with his dart shall fur affale,
and wound them every one.
8 Their crafts & their ill tongaes withall
shall work themselfes such blame:
That they which then behold their fall,
shall wonder at the same.

9 Then all that see shall know right well
that God the thing hath wrought:
And praise his mighty works and tell
what he to passe hath brought.
10 Yet shall the just in God rejoice,
full trusting in his might:
So shall they joy with minde and voice,
whole hearts are pure and right.

Te dect hymnus, Psal. Lxv. I.M.
Sing this as the 30. Psalme.

THy praise alone O Lord doth raigne
in Sion thine own hill:
Their vowed to thee they do maintaine,
and their belefets fulfill.
1 For that thou doft their prayers heare,
and doft thereto agree:
The people all both faire and neare
with trust shall come to thee.

2 Our wicked lifs so farre exceeds,
that we shall fall therein:
But Lord forgive our great misdeeds,
and purge us from our sin.
4 The man is blest whom thou doft chalke
within thy courts to dwell:
Thy house and Temple he shall use,
with pleasures that excede.

5 Of thy great justice heare us God,
our health of thee doth rise:
The hope of all the earth abond,
and the sea coult likewise.
6 With strength thou art befer above,
and compait with thy power:
Thou mak'it the mountaines strong and stond
to stand in every shower.

7 The swelling seas thou doft affrage,
and make their streames full still:
Thou doft restrainge the peoples rage,
and rule them at thy will.

8 The folk that dwel full far on earth,
shall dread thy signes to see,
Which morn and evening in great mirth
do pale with paine to see.

- 9 When that the earth is chapt and drye,
and thirfeth more and more:
Then with thy drops thou doft apply,
and much increase her store.
10 The flood of God doth overflow,
and so doth cause to spring
The seed and corne which men do lowe,
for he doth guide the thing.
- 11 With wet thou doft her furrowes fill,
whereby her clods do fall:
Thy drops on her thou doft distill,
and blesse her fruit withall.
12 Thou deck'ſt the earth of thy good grace,
with faire and pleasant crop:
Thy clouds distill their dew apace,
great plenty they do drop.
- 13 Whereby the desert shall begin,
full great increase to bring:
The little hilſ shall joy therin,
much fruit in them ſhall ſpring.
14 In places plaine the flockes ſhall feed,
and cover all the earth:
The vales with corne ſhall ſo exceed,
that men shall fang for mirth.

Iubilate Deo. Psal. Lxvi. T. S.
Sing this at the 68. Psalme.

- Y E men on earth in God rejoyce,
with praise fet forth his Name:
Extoll his might with heart and voice,
give glory to the fame.
2 How wonderfull O Lord ſay ye,
in all thy works thou art?
Thy foes for feare ſhall ſeek to thee,
full ſore againſt their heart.
- 3 All men that dwell ſt earth throughout
full praise the Name of God:
The land thereof the world about
is shew'd and fet abroad.
4 All folk come forth, behold and fee
what thiſſes the Lord hath wrought:
Mark well the wondrous workes that he
for man to paſſe hath broughte.
- 5 He laid the ſea like heaps on high;
therin a way they had:
On foot to paſſe both faſe and drye,
whereof their hearts were glad.
6 His might doth rule the world alway,
his eyes all thiſſes behold:
All fuſh as would him diſtroy,
by him ſhall be controll'd.
- 7 Ye people give unto our God,
due laud and thanks alwaies:
With joyful voice declare abroad,
and ſing unto his praife.
8 Which doth endue our foul with life,
and it preſerve withal:
He ſtares our feet, ſo that no ſtrife
can make us ſlip or fall.
- 9 The Lord doth prove our deeds with fire,
if that they will abide:
As workmen do when they deſire
to have their metals tried.
- 10 Althongh thou ſuffer us fo long
in priſon to be caſt:
And there with chaunes and fetters ſtrong
to lie in bondage fast.

The ſecond Part;

- 11 Althongh (I ſay) thou ſuffer meſt
on us to ride and raigne:
Though we through fire and water run
of very griefe and paine.
12 Yet ſure thou doſt of thy good grace
diſpote it to the beſt:
And bring us out into a place,
to live in wealth and reſt.
- 13 Unto thy house refort will I
to offer and to pray:
And there I will my ſelfe apply
my vowels to thee to pay.
14 The vowels that with my mouth I ſpeak
in all my griefe and ſmart:
The vowels I ſay which I did make
in dolour of my heart.
- 15 Burneofferings I will give to thee,
of Oxen fat and Rams:
Tea this my ſacrifice ſhall be,
of Bullocks, Goats and Lambs.
16 Come forth and hearken here full ſoon:
all ye that feare the Lord:
What he for my poore ſoule hath done,
to you I will record.
- 17 Full oft I call to minde his grace,
this mouth to him dock cry:
And thou my tongue make ſpeed apace,
to praife him by and by.
18 But if I feele my heart within,
in wicked works rejoyce:
Or if I have delight to ſinnes,
God will not heare my voice.
- 19 But ſorely God my voice hath heard,
and what I do require:
My prayer he doth well regard,
and granteth my defire.
20 All praife to him that hath not put
nor caſt me out of minde:
Nor yet his mercy from me flus,
which I do ever finde.
- Deus misereatur. Psal. Lxvii. L.H.**
Sing this at the 25. Psalme.
- H Ave mercy on us Lord,
and grant to us thy graces
To ſhew to us do thou accord,
the brighteneſſe of thy face.
2 That all the earth may know
the way to godly wealth:
And all the nations on a row,
may ſee thy ſaving health.
- 3 Let all the world O God,
give praife unto thy Name:
O let the people all abroad,
extoll and laud the fame.
4 Throughout the world ſo wide
let all rejoyce with mirth:
For thou with truth & right doſt guide
the nations of the earth.
- 5 Let all the world O God,
give praife unto thy Name:
O let the people all abroad,
extoll and laud the fame.

6 Then shall the earth increas,
great store of fruit shall fall:
And then our God the God of pess
shall blesse us eke withall.

7 God shall us blesse I say,
and then both farre and neare,
The folk throughout the earth alway,
of him shall stand in feare.

Exurgat Deus; PsalLxviiiij. T.S.

8 But righteous men before the Lord,
shall heartily rejoice:

They shall be glad and merry all,
and chearfull in their voice.

4 Sing praise, sing praise unto the Lord,
who rideth on the skie:
Excell the Name of Jah our God,
and him do magnifie.

5 The same is he that is above,
within his holy place:
That Father is of fatherlesse,
and judge of widows case.

6 Houseth he gives and iffine bathes
unto the comfortlesse:
He bringeth bondmen out of thralls,
and rebels to distresse.

7 When thou didst march before thy folk
th'Egyptians from amoug:
And broughthem through the wildernessee
which was both wide and long.

8 The earth did quake, the rain powrd down
heard were great claps of thunders:
The mount Sinai shook in such sort
as it would cleave in funder.

9 Thine heritage with drops of rains
abundantly was waughte

And if so be it barren wort,
by thee it was refralst.
so Thy chosen flocke doth there remaile
shou haft prepard that place:
And for the poore thou doth provide
of thine especiall grace.

The second Part.

11 God will give women caufes iull,
to magnifie his Name:
When as his people triumps hakes
and purchase bruit and fame.
12 For puissant kings for all their power
shall flee and take the fuite:
And women which remaine at home
shall help to part the spoile.

13 And though you were as black as pess;
your hue shall passe the Dove:
Whose wings and feathers seem to have
silver and gold above.
14 When in this land God shall triumph
ore kings both high and low:
Then shall it be like Salmon hill,
as white as any snow.

15 Though Basan be a fruitfull hill,
and in height others passe:
Yet Sion Gods most holy hill
doth farre excell in grace.
16 Why brag ye thus ye hiris most high;
and leap for pride together?
The hill of Sion God doth love,
and there will dwell for ever,

17 Gods army is two millions
of warriors good and strong:
The Lord also in Sinai
is present them among.
18 Thou didst(O Lord) ascend on high,
and captive ledit them all:
Which in times past thy chosen flock
in bondage kept and thrall.

Thou madst them tribute for to pay,
and such as did repine,
Thou didst subdue, that they might dwel
in thy Temple divine.
19 Now praised be the Lord for that
he poures on us such gracie:
From day to day he is the God
of our health and solace.

The third Part.

20 He is the God from whom alone
salvation commeth plaint:
He is the God by whom we scape
all dangers, death and paine.
21 Thus God wil wound his enemies head
and break the hairy scalpe
Of those that in their wickedness
continually do walk.

22 From Baben will I bring said he,
my people and my sheep:
And all mine own as I have done,
from dangers of the deep.
23 And make them dip their feet in bloud
of chose that hate my Name:
And dogs shall have their tongues imbr'd
with licking of the same,

- 24 All men may see how thou O God,
thine enemies doth defise:
And how thou goest as God and King
into thine holy place.
- 25 The singers go before with joy,
the minstrels follow after:
And in the midis the damels play,
with timbrell and with taber.
- 26 Now in the Congregation,
O Israel, praise the Lord,
And Jacobs whole posterity,
give thanks with one accord.
- 27 Their chiefe was little Benjamin,
but Juda made their host:
With Zebulon and Nephephlim,
which dwelt about their coast.
- 28 As God hath given power to thee,
so Lord make firme and sure:
The thing that thou hast wrought in us,
for ever to endure.
- 29 And in thy Temple gifts will we
give unto thee O Lord:
For thine unto Jerusalem,
sure promise made by word.

The fourth Part.

- 30 Ye and strange Kings to us subdu'd,
shall do like in those daies
I meane to thee they shall present
their gifts of land and praise.
- 31 He shall destroy the spearmens ranks
the calves and bals of might:
And caufethem tribute pay, and daunt
all such as love to fight.
- 32 Then shall the Lords of Egypt come,
and prefents with them bring:
The Moors most black shal stretch their hands
unto their Lord and King.
- 33 Therefore ye kingdome of the earth
give praise unto the Lord:
Sing Psalms to God with one consent,
thereto let all accord.
- 34 Who though he ride and ever hath
above the heavens bright:
Yet by his fearfull thunder-claps
men may well know his might.
- 35 Therefore the strength of Israel
acribe to God on hie:
Whose might and power doth far extend
above the cloudie skie.
- 36 O God thy holinesse and power
is dread for evermore:
The God of Israel gives us strength,
praised be God therefore.

Salvum me fac. Psal. Lxix. I. H.



Ave me O God, and that with speed,
the waters flow full fast So nigh my

soule do they proceed, that I am sore agast.
I sticke full deepe in mire and clay, whereas
I feele no ground: I fall into such floods
I say, that I am like be drowned.

- 3 With crying oft, I faint and quale:
my throat is hoarsie and drie:
With looking up my sight doth fail,
for help to God on high.
- 4 My foes that guiltleſſe do opprefſe
my soul, with hate are led:
In number ſure they are no leſſe
than haireſſe are on my head.
- 5 Though for no cauſe they vex me ſore,
they proſper and are glad:
They do compell me to reſtore
the things I never had.
- 6 What I have done for want of wiſe
thou Lord all times canſt tell:
And all the faults that I commit,
to thee are known full well.
- 7 O God of hoſts defend and stay
all thoſe that truft in thee:
Let no man doubt or flink away,
for ought that chanceſt me.
- 8 It is for thee and for thy like,
that I do bearre this blamet:
In spite of thee they would me make
to hide my face for shame.
- 9 My mothers foun:ſamy bretheren all
forfake me on a row:
And as a ſtranger they me call,
my face they will not know.
- 10 Unto thy house ſuch zeal I bearre,
that it doth pine me much:
Their chekcs and taunts at theſe to keare,
my very heart doth gratch.

The ſecond Part.

- 11 Though I do falſt my flesh to chaff,
yea if I weep and moane:
Yet in my teeth this thing iſealſt,
they pale not therupon.
- 12 If I for grieſe and paine of heart
in ſackcloth use to walk:
Then they anon will it pervert,
theroſe they jolt and talk.
- 13 Both high and low and all the throng
that fit within the gate:
They have me ever in their tongue,
of me they talk and prate,

14 The drunkards which in wine delight,
it is their chiefest pastime:
To seek what way to work me spight,
of me they sing and rime.

15 But then the whiles O Lord I pray,
that when it pleaseth thee,
For thy great truth thou wilt wile
send down thine aid to me.
16 Pluck thou my feet out of the mire,
from drowning me do keep,
From such as owe me no wrong and ill,
and from the waters deep.

17 Left with the waves I should be drownd
and depth my soul devoure:
And that the pit should me confound,
and shut me in her power.
18 O Lord of hosts to me give ease,
as thou art good and kindes:
And as thy mercy is most deare,
Lord have me in thy minde.

19 And do not from thy servant hide,
nor turne thy face away:
I am opprest on every side,
in hate give easre I say.
20 O Lord unto my soul draw nigh,
the same with aid repaire:
Because of their great tyrrannie,
acquit me frong my foes.

The third Part.

21 That I abide rebuke and shame,
thou knowest and thou canst tell:
For those that seek and work the same,
thou feest them all full well.
22 When they with brayg do break my heart,
I seek for help a none:
But finde no friends to eale my smart
to comfort me not one.

23 But in my meat they gave me gall,
too cruell for to think:
And gave me in my thirst withall,
strong vineger to drink.
24 Lord turn their table to a snare,
to take themselves therein:
And when they think full well to fare,
then trap them in the gnia.

25 And let their eyes be dark and blinds,
that they may nothing see:
Bow down their backs & do them bind
in thraldome for to be.
26 Powre out thy wrath as hot as fire,
that it on them may fall:
Let thine displeasure in thine ire
take hold upon them all.

27 As deserts driue their house downe,
their off-spring eke expell:
That none thereof possest their place,
nor in their tents do dwell.
28 If thou doest strike the man to tame,
on him they lay full sore:
And if that thou do wound the same,
they seek to hurt him more.

29 Then let them heape up mischiefs still,
(sith they are all pervert)
That of thy favour and good will

they never livell sport,
30 And rare thefbliss can out of the book
of life of hope of trust:
That for their name they never look
in number of the just.

The fourth Part.

31 Though I (O Lord) with wo and grief
have beene full fere opprest:
Thy help shall give me much relief:
that all shall be redrest.
32 That I may give thy Name the prife,
and shew it with a song:
I will extoll the fames alwayes
with hearty thanks among.

33 Which is more pleasant unto thee?
(such minde thy grace hath bora)
Than either One or Calfe can be:
that hath both hoofes and hoars.
34 When simple folk do this behold
it shal rejoys them sure,
All ye that seek the Lord, behold,
your life for ey shall dure.

35 For why? the Lord of hosts full haue
the poore when they complainne:
His prisoners are to him full dure,
he doth them not disdaine.
36 Wheresoe the skin and earth below,
the sun with stoud and stremes,
His praise they shall deckre and shew,
with all that live in them.

37 For sure our God will Sion save,
and Judas Cities build:
Much folk possession there shall have:
her streets shall all be fild.
38 His servants feed full kepp the same,
all ages out of mindes:
39 And there all they that loye his Name,
a dwelling place shall finde.

Dens in adiutorium. Psal. Lxxii. I. H.

Sing this as the 25. Psalms.

O God to me take heed,
of help I then require:
O Lord of hosts with hate and speed,
help, help I thee desire.
2 With shame confound them all,
that seek my soule to spill:
Rebake them back with blame to fall,
that think and wish me ill.

3 Confound them that apply,
and seek to work me shame:
And at my harme do laugh and cry,
so so ther goes the game.
4 But let them joyfull be,
in thee with joy and wealth:
Which only true and seek to these
and to thy faving health.

5 That they may fly alwayes,
in mirth and one accord:
All glory, honour, laud and prais,
be given to thee O Lord,
6 But I am weake and poore,
come Lord thine aid I lackt:
Thon art my stay and help, therefore set
make sped and be not slack.

Inte Domine. Psal. Lxxij. I.H.

Sing this as the 29. Psalme.

MY Lord my God in all distresse,
My hope is whole in thee:
Then let no shame my soule oppresse,
nor once take hold on me.
2 As thou art just defend me Lord,
and rid me out of dead:
Give eare and to my suit accord,
and send me help at need.

3 Be thou my rock, to whom I may
for aid all times refore:
Thy promise is to help alway,
thou art my fence and fort.
4 Save me my God from wicked men,
and from their strength and power:
From folk unjust, and eke from them
that cruelly devoure.

5 Thou art the stay wherein I trusst,
thou Lord of holts art he:
Yea from my youth I had a lusty
still to depend on thee:
6 Thou hast me kept even from my birth
and I through thee was born:
Wherefore I will thee praise with mirth
both evening and at morn.

7 As to a monster seldome seen,
much folk about me throng:
But thou art now and stillt halft been
my fence and aid so strong.
8 Wherefore my mouth no time shall lack
thy glory and thy praise:
And eke my tongue shall not be slack
to honour thee alwaies.

9 Refuse me not O Lord. I say,
when age my limbs doth take?
And when my strength doth waste away,
do not my soule forake.
10 Among themselves my foes enquire,
to take me through deceit,
And they against me do conspire,
that for my soule laid wait.

The second Part.

11 Lay hand and take him now they said,
for God from him is gone!
Dispatch him quite, for to his aids
(I wis) there commeth none.
12 Do not absent thy self away,
O Lord when need shill bet:
But that in time of grieve thou may
in hate give help to me.

13 With shame confound and overthrow
all thosse that seek my life:
Oppresse them with rebuke also,
that faine would work me strife.
14 But I will patiently abide
thy help at all affayes:
Still more and more, each time and tide,
I will set forth thy praise.

15 My mouth thy justnes shall record,
that daily help doth send:
But of thy benefits O Lord,
I know no count nor end,

16 Yet will I go and seek forthong,
with thy good help O God:
The faving health of thee alone,
to shew and set abroad.

17 For of my youth thou tookst the care
and doft infract me still:
Therefore thy wonders to declare,
I have great minde and will.
18 And as in youth from wanton rage,
thou didst me keep and stey:
Forfake me not unto mine age,
and till my head be gray.

The third Part.

19 That I thy strength & might may shew
to them that now be here:
And that our seed thy power may know
hereafter many a year.
20 O Lord thy justice doth exceed,
thy doings all may see:
Thy works are wonderfull indeed,
O who is like to thee?

21 Thou mad'st me feele affliction sore,
and yet thou didst me save:
Yea thou didst help and me restore,
and tookst me from the grave.
22 And thou mine honour doft increase,
my dignitie maintaine:
Yea thou doft make all grieve to cease,
and comfortest me againe.

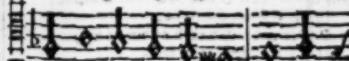
23 Therefore thy faithfullenes to praise,
I will with violl sing,
My harp shall found thy praise alwaies,
O Israels holy King.
24 My mouth will joy with pleasant voice
when I shall sing to thee:
And eke my soule will much rejoice,
for thou haft made me free.

25 My tongue thy uprightness shall sound,
and speake it daily still:
For grieve and shame do them confound,
that seek to work me ill.

Deus iudicium. Psal. Lxxij. I.H.



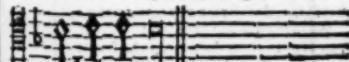
Ord give thy judgements to the King,



therein instruct him well: And with



his soule that princely thing, Lord



let thy justice dwell.

2 That he may governe uprightly,
and rule thy folk aright;

And

And so defend through equity,
the poore that have no might.

- 3 And let the mountaines that are hie,
unto thy folk give peace:
And eke let little hills apply
in justice to increase.
- 4 That he may help the weak and poore
with aide, and make them strong.
And eke destroy for evermore,
all those that do them wrong.

5 And then from age to age shall they
regard and feare thy might:
So long as Sun doth shine by day,
or else the Moone by night.

- 6 Lord make the King unto the just,
like raine to fields new mown:
And like to drops that lay the dust,
and fresh the land new sowne.

7 The just shall flourish in his time,
and all shall be at peace:
Untill the Moone shall leave to prime,
waite, change and to increase.

- 8 He shall be Lord of sea and land,
from shore to shore throughout:
And from the floods within the land,
through all the earth about.

9 The people that in deserts dwell,
shall kneele to him full thicke:
And all his enemies that rebelle,
the earth and dust shall lick.

- 10 The Lords of all the Iles thereby,
great gifts to him shall bring:
The Kings of Saba and Arabie,
give many a costly thing.

The second Part,

11 All kings shall seek with one accord,
in his good grace to stand:
And all the people of the world,
shall serve him at his hand.

- 12 For he the needy for doth fave,
that unto him do call:
And eke the simple folke that have
no help of man at all.

13 He taketh pity on the poore,
that are with need opprest:
He doth preserve them evermore,
and bring their oules to rest.

- 14 He shall redeem their lives from dread
from fraud, from wrong, from might:
And eke the blood that they shall bleed
is precious in his sight.

15 But he shall live and they shall bring
to him of Sabæs gold:

- He shall be honour'd as a King,
and daily be extold.

16 The mighty mountaines of his land
of corne shall bear such throng:
That it like Cedar-trees shall stand,
in Libanus full long.

17 Their Cities eke full well shall speed,
the fruits thereof shall pasſe
In plenty it shall far exceed,
and spring as green as grasse.

- 18 For ever they shall praise his Name,
while that the Sun is light:
And think them happy through the same
all folk shall blesse his might.

19 Praise ye the Lord of hostes and sing
to Israels God each one:
For he doth every wondrous thing,
yea he himselfe alone.

- 20 And blessed be his holy Name,
all times eternally:
That all the earth may praise the same,
Amen, Amen, say I.

Quam bonus Deus, Psal Lxxiiij,T:3

Sing this at the 44. Psalme.

However it be yet God is good,
and kinde to Israel:
And to all such as safely keep
their confidence pure and well.

- 2 Yet like a fool I almost slippe
my feet began to slide:
And ere I wist even at a pinche
my steps awry gan glide.

3 For when I saw such foolish men,
I grudg'd and did disdaine,
That wicked men all things should have
without turmpole or paine.

- 4 They never suffer pangs or griefe,
as if death should them smite:
Their bodies are both stout and strong,
and ever in good plight.

5 And free from all adverſity,
when other men be thare:
And with the reſt they take no part
of plague or punishment.

- 6 Therefore presumption doth imbrace
their necks, as doth a chaine:
And are even wrapt as in a robe,
with rapine and disdaine.

7 They are so fed that even for fat
their eyes oft times oare flaret:
And as for worldly goods, they have
more than can with their heart.

- 8 Their life is most licentious,
boasting much of their wrong:
Which thy have done to simple men
and ever peryd among.

9 The heavens and the living Lord
they spare not to blasphem:
And prate they do of worldly things,
no wight they do esteeme.

- 10 The people of God oft times turn back
to see their prosperous flate:
And almost drink the self same cups,
and follow the same rate.

The second Part,

11 How can it be that God (say they)
should know or understand
These worldly things, with wicked men
be Lords of sea and land?

- 12 For we may see how wicked men
in riches still increase:
Rewarded well with worldly goods,
and live in rest and peace.

13 Then why do I from wickednesse
my fantasie refuse?
And wall my hands with innocencie,
and cleane my hearte in vaine?

- 14 And suffer scourges every day,
as subject to all blome:
And every morning from my youth
futaine rebuke and shame.

- 15 And I had almost said as they,
misliking mine estate
But that I shoulde thy children judge,
as folk unfortunate.
16 Then I berought me how I might
this matter understand:
But yet the laboure was too great
for me to take in hand.

17 Untill the time I went into,
thy holy place, and then
I understood right perfectly
the end of all these men.
18 And namely, how thou stekkest them
upon a slippery place;
And at thy pleasure and thy will
thou doest them all deface.

19 Then all men mire at that strange sight
to see how suddenly
They are destroide, dispatcht, confundt,
and dead so horribly.
20 Much like a dreame when one awakes,
so shall their wealth decay:
Their famous names in all mens fight
shall ebe and passe away.

The third Part.

- 21 Yet thus my heart was grieved then,
my minde was much opprest:
22 So foul was I and ignorant,
and in this point a beast.
23 Yet nerethelift by my right hand,
thou holdst me alwaies fast:
24 And with thy counsell doest me guide
to glory at the last.

25 What thing is there that I can wish,
but thee in heaven above?
And in the earth there is nothing,
like thee that I can love.
26 My selfe and eke my heart doth fail,
but God doth faile me never:
For of my health God is the strength,
my portion eke for ever.

27 And lo all such as thee forsake,
thou shaldest destroy each one:
And those that trust in any thing,
living in thee alone.
28 Therefore I will draw nere to God,
and ever with him dwelle:
In God alone I put my trust,
thy wonders I will tell.

*Vt quid Deus? Psal. Lxxijj. I.H.
Sing this as the 72. Psalm.*

- W^HY art thou (Lord) so long from us
in all these dangers deep?
Why doest thine anger kindle thus,
at thine own pature sheep?
2 Lord call thy people to thy thought,
which have been thine so long:
The which thou haft redeeme'd & brought
from bondage sore and strong.
3 Have minde therefore, and think upon,
remember it full well:
Thy pleasant place, thy mount Sion,
where thou wist wont to dwell.
4 Lift up thy feet and come in haste,
and all thy foes deface:
Which now at pleasure rob and waste
within thy holy place.

- 5 Amid thy congregations all,
thine enemies roar O God!
They set as signes on every wall,
banners displaid abroad.
6 As men with axes hew down trees,
that on the hilts do grow:
So shane the bills and swords of these,
within thy temple now.

7 The cieling saw'd, the carved boards,
the goodly graven stones,
With axes, hammers, bills and swords,
they beat them down at once.
8 Thy places they consume with flames,
and eke in all this toyle:
The houle appointed to thy Name,
they raze down to the soile.

9 And thus they fid within their hearts,
dispatch them out of hand:
Then burnt they up in every part
Gods houses through the land:
10 Yet thin no signe of help doft seyn,
our Prophets all are gone:
To tell when this our plague shall end,
among us there is none.

11 When wilt thou (Lord) once end this shame
and cease thine enemies strong?
Shall they alwaies blasphem thy Name,
and rail on thee so long?
12 Why doest thou draw thy hand aback,
and hide it in thy lap?
O pluck it out, and be not slack
to give thy foes a rap.

The second Part.
13 O God thou art our King and Lord,
and evermore haft been:
Yea thy good grace throughout the world
for our good help hath seen.
14 The feas that are so deep and dead,
thy might did make them drie:
And thou didst break the Serpents head,
that he therein did die.

15 Yea thou didst break the heads so great
of Whales that are so feld:
And gav'st them to the folk to eat,
that in the deserts dwell.
16 Thou mad'st a spring with streams to rise
from rock both hard and hie:
And eke thy hand hath made likewise
deep rivers to be drie.

17 Both day and eke the night are thine
by thee they were began:
Thou settest to serve us with their shaine,
the Moone and eke the Sun.
18 Thou didst appoint the ends and coasts
of all the earth about:
Both summer-heats and winter-frosts,
thy hand hath found them out.

19 Think on (O Lord) no time forges
thy foes that thee defame:
And how the foolish folk are set
to rail upon thy Name.
20 O let no cruell beasts devour
the Turtle that is true,
Forget not alwaies in thy power
the poore that much do rue.
21 Regard thy covenant, and beholde

thy

thy fets poſſeſſe the land;
 All fid and dark, forworn and old,
 our Realme as now doth stand.
 22 Let not the ſimple go away,
 nor yet returne with shame:
 But let the poore and needy aye
 give praise unto thy Name.
 23 Rife (Lord) let be by thee maintaine'd,
 the caufe that is thine own:
 Remember how that thou blaſphem'd
 art by the fooliſh one.
 24 The voice forgot not of thy foes,
 for the presumption hie
 Is more and more increafe of thoſe
 that hate thee spitefully.

Confitebitur tibi.Pſal. Lxxv.I.M.

Sing this at the 44. Psalme.

V Nto thee (God) will we give thanks
 we will give thanks to thee:
 Sith thy Name is to neare, declare
 thy wondrous works will we.
 2 I will uprightly judge, when get
 convenient time I may:
 The earth is weak, and all therein,
 but I her pillars stay.

3 I did to the mad people fay,
 deſle not ſo furiously:
 And unto the ungodly ones,
 fet not your hornes on hie.
 4 I laid unto them, fet not up
 your raised hornes on hie:
 And ſee that you do with ſtrife neck
 not ſpeak preſumptuously.

5 For neither from the Eastern parts,
 nor from the Western ſide:
 Nor from forſaken wildernesſe
 promotion doth proceed.
 6 For why? the Lord our God he is
 the righteous Judge alone:
 He putteth down the one, and ſets
 another in the throne.

7 For why? a cup of mighty wine
 is in the hand of God:
 And all the mighty wine therin,
 himſelfe doth poure abroad.
 8 As for the lees and filthy dregs
 that do remaine of it:
 The wicked of the world ſhall drink,
 and ſuck them every whit.

9 But I will talk of God, I ſay,
 of Jacobs God therefore
 And will not ceaſe to celebraſe
 his praiſe for evermore.
 10 In laudē break the hornes of all
 ungodly mea will I:
 But then the hornes of righteous men
 ſhall be exalted high.

Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
 all glory be therefore:
 As in beginning was, is now,
 and ſhall be evermore.

In Iudea. Pſal. Lxxvj. I.H.

Sing this at the 69. Pſalmes.

T o all that now in Jewry dwell,
 the Lord is clearely known:

His Name is great in Iudea;
 2 people of his own.
 3 At Salem he his tents hath pighed,
 to carrie them a ſpace:
 In Sion eke he hath delight
 to make his dwelling place.

3 And there he brake both shaft and bow,
 the ſword, the ſpear, and shield:
 And brake the ray to overthrow
 in battell on the field.
 4 Thou art more worthy honour Lord,
 more might in thee doth lie,
 Than in the ſtrongeft of the world,
 that rob on mountaines high.

5 But now the proud are ſpoil'd through thee
 and they are faln on ſleep:
 Through men of war no help can be,
 themſelves they could not keep.
 6 At thy rebuke, O Jacobs God,
 when thou diſt them reprovet
 A halfe on ſleep their charioſ flood,
 no hoſtemen once did move.

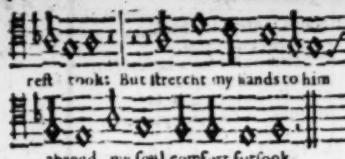
7 For thou art dreadfull, Lord, indeed,
 what man the courage hath
 To bide thy fight, and doth not dread
 when thou art in thy wrath?
 8 When thou doſt make thy judgments broad
 from heaven through the ground:
 Then all the earth fall fore afraid,
 in silence shall be found.

9 And that when thou O God doſt stand
 in judgement for to ſpeak,
 To ſave the affliſted of the land,
 on earth that are full weak.
 10 The fury that in man doth reigne
 Shall turne unto thy praise:
 Hereafter (Lord) do thou reſtraine
 their wrath and threats alwaies.

11 Make vows, and pay them to our God
 ye folk that nigh him be:
 Bring gifts all ye that dwelle abroad,
 for dreadfull ſure is he.
 12 For he doth take both life and might
 from Princes great of birth:
 And full of terror is his fight
 to all the Kings on earth.

Voce mea. Pſal. Lxxvij. I. H.

With my voice to God do cry, with
 heart and hearty cheare: My voice to God
 lift on hie, and be my ſuit doth heare. 2. In
 time of griefe I ſongt to God, by night no
 D. 3.



3 When I to think on God intend
my trouble thea is more:
I spakebut could not make an end,
my breath was slope to fore.
4 Thou heldst mine eves alwaies from rest
that I therewith did wake:
With feare I am so fore opprest,
my speech doth me foriske.

5 The dyes of old in minde I cast,
and oft did think upon
The times and ages that are past
full many years agone.
6 By night my songe I call to minde,
once made thy prase to show:
And with my heart much talk I finde,
my spirites d. search to know.

7 Will God said I art one for all
cast off his people thus?
So that henceforth no time he shall
be friendly unto us?
8 Whist? is his goodnesse clean decaid
for ever and day?
Or is his promise now delaid,
and doth his truth decay?

9 And will the Lord our God forget
his mercies ma. ifold?
Or shall his wrath increas so hot,
his mercies to withhold?
10 At last I said, my weakeesse is
the cause of this misstris,
Gods mighty hand can help all this,
and change it when he list.

The second Part.

11 I will regard and think upon
the working of the Lord:
Of all his wonders past and gone,
I gladly will record.
12 Yea all his works I will declare,
and what he did devise
To tell his facts I will not spare,
and eke his counsell wise.

13 Thy works (O Lord) are all upright,
and holy all abroad:
What one hath strength to matchy might
of them O Lord our God?
14 Thou art a God that doest shew
thy wonders every hour:
And so dost make the people know
thy vertue and thy power.

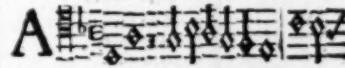
15 And thine own folk thou dost defend
with strength and strecthed armes
The sonnes of Jacob that defend,
and Joteps feed from harme.
16 The waters Lord perceived thee,
the waters raw thee well
And they for feare away did flee,
the depths on trembling fell.

17 The clouds that were both thick and black,

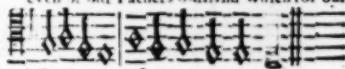
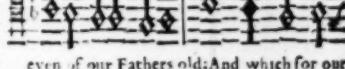
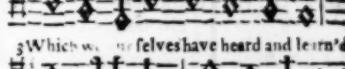
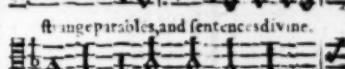
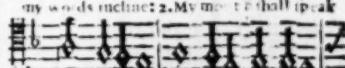
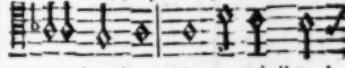
did raine full plenteously:
The thunder in the aire did crack;
thy shafts abroad did fire.
18 Thy thunder in the aire was heard;
thy lightnings from above,
With flashes great made men afraid,
the earth did quake and move.

19 Thy waies within the sea do lie,
thy paths in waters deep:
Yet none can there thy steps espie,
nor know thy paths to keep:
20 Thou ledst thy folk upon the land,
as sheep on every side:
Through Moises and through Aarons hand
thou didst them safely guide.

Attendite populi. Psal. Lxxvij. I.H



Attend my people to my law, and to



5 To Jacob he commandment gave,
how Israel shoulde live:
Willing our fathers shoulde the same
unto their children give.

6 That they and their posterity,
that were not sprung up thos,
Should have the knowledge of the law:
and teach their seed also.

7 That they might have the better hope
in God that is above:
And not for get to keep his lawes,
and his precepts in love.

8 Not being as their fathers were,
rebelling in Gods fight
And would not frame their wicked hearts
to know their God aright.

9 How went the people of Ephraim
their neighbours for to spoile:
shooting their shafts in day of warre,
and yet they took the foile.

20 For why? they did not keep with God
the covenant that was made:
Nor yet wold walk or lead their lives
according to his trade.
21 But put into oblivion,
his counsell and his will:
And all his works most magnifica,
which he declared still.

The second Part.

12 What wonders to our fore-fathers
did he himselfe disclose:
In Egypt land, within the field,
that call'd is Thaneos?
13 He did divide and cut the sea,
that they might passe at once:
And made the waters stand as still
as doth an heape of stones,
14 He led them secret in a cloud
by day when it was bright:
And in the night when dark it was
with him he gave them light.
15 He brake the rocks in wildernes,
and gave the people drink:
As pleifull as when the deeps
do flow up to the brink,

16 He drew out rivers out of rocks
that were both dry and hard:
Of such abundance, that no floods
to them might be compar'd.
17 Yet for all this against the Lord
their sin they did increase:
And stirred him that is most high,
to wrath in wildernes.
18 They tempted God within their hearts
like people of misrule,
Requiring such a kinde of meat,
as served to their lust.
19 Saying with murmurations,
in their unrightfullness:
What can this God prepare for us
a feast in wildernes?
20 Behold he brake the stony rocks,
and floods forthwith did flow:
But can he now give to his folk
both bread and flesh also?
21 When God heard this, he waxed wroth
with Jacob and his seed:
So did his indignation
on Israel proceed.

The third Part.

22 Because they did not faithfully
believe, and hope that he
Could alwayes help and succour them
in their necessity.
23 Wherefore he did command the clouds,
forthwith they brake in sunder:
24 And rain'd down Manna, for them to eate,
a food of mickle wonder.
25 When earthly men with Angels food
were fed at their request:
26 He had the East-winde blow away,
and brought in the South-weste.
27 He rain'd down flesh as thick as dally,
and fowle as thick as frost:
28 Which he did cast amid the places
where all their tents did stand.

29 Then did they'nt exceedingly,
and all men had their fill:
Yet more and more they did desire,
to serve their lusts and wills.
30 But as the meat was in their mouths,
his wrath upon them fell:
31 And flew the flower of all their youth,
and choice of Israel.

32 Yet fell they to their worsed sin,
and still they did him grieve:
For all the wonders that he wrought,
they would him not believe.
33 Their due therefore he shortened,
and made their honour vinct:
Their years did waste and pale away,
with teare and with paine.
34 But ever when he plagued them,
they fought him by and by:
35 Remembering that he was their strength
their help and God most high.
36 Though in their mouths they did bungle
and chatter with the Lord:
And with their tongues & in their hearts
dissembled every word.

The fourth Part.

37 For why their hearts were nothing bent
to him nor to his trade:
Nor yet to keep or to performe
the covenant that was made.
38 Yet was he still so mercifully,
when they deferv'd to die:
That he forgave them their misdeeds,
and would not them destroy.

Yea many a time he turn'd his wrath,
and did himselfe advise:
And would not suffer all his whole
disspleasure to arise.
39 Considering that they were but flesh,
and even as a wind,
Passing away, and cannot well
return by his own kinde.

40 How oftentimes in wildernes
did they the Lord provoke?
How did they move and stirre the Lord
to plague them with his stroke?
41 Yet did they turn againe to him,
and tempted God, left one:
Presribing to the holy Lord,
what things they would have done.

42 Not thinking of his hand and power
nor of the day when he
Delivered them out of the hands
of their fierce enemy.
43 Nor how he wrought his miracles,
(as they themselves beheld)
In Egypt, and the wonders that
he did in Zouz field.

44 Nor how he turned by his powers,
their waters into blood:
That no man might receive his drink
at river nor at flood.
45 Now how he sent these swarms of flies
which did them sore annoy:
And fil'd their country full of frogs,
which did their land destroy.

The fift Part.

- 46 Nor how he did commit their fruits unto the Caterpiller.
And all the labour of their hands he gave to the grallopper.
47 With haile-stones he deftroid their vines, so that they were all lost:
And not so much as wilde fig-trees, but he confum'd with frost.
- 48 And yet with haile-stones once againes the Lord their cattell smote:
And all their flocks and herds likewise with thunder-bolts full hot.
49 He cast upon them in his ire, and in his fury strong, displeasure, wrath and evil sprites, to trouble them among.
- 50 Then to his wrath he made a way, and spared not the least:
But gave unto the pestilence the man and eke the beast.
51 He strake also the first-borne all, that up in Egypt came:
And all the chiefe of men and beasts within the tents of Ham.
- 52 But as for all his own deare folk, he did prevere and keep:
And carried them through wildernes, even like a flock of sheep.
53 Without all feare both lise and sound he brought them out of chull:
Whereas their foes with rage of seas were over-whelmed all.
- 54 And brought them ou into the coasts of his own holy land:
Even to the Mount which he had got by his strong arm and hand.
55 And there cast out the heathen folk, and did their land divide:
And in their tents he set the Tribes of Israel to abide.
- 56 Yet for all this their God most high they stird and tempted still:
And world not keep his Testamente, nor yet obey his will.
57 But as their fathers turned back, even so they went astray
Much like a bowe that would not bend, but slip and start away.

The fift Part.

- 58 And grievd him with their hill-altars, with offrings and with fire:
And with their idols vehemently provoked him to ire.
59 Therewith his wrath began againe to kindle in his breit:
The naughtiness of Israel he did so much detest.
- 60 Then he forsook the Tabernacle of Shilo, where he was Right conuerant with earthly men, even as his dwelling place.
61 Then suffered he his might and power in bondage for to stand:
And gave the honour of his Ark into his enemies hand.

- 62 And did commit them to the sword, wrath with his heritage:
63 Their young men were devor'd with fire, maidis had no marriage.
64 And with the sword the Priests also did perish every one:
And not a widow left alive, their death for to bemonie.

- 65 And then the Lord began to wake, like one that slept a time:
And like a valiant man of warre, refreshed after wine.
66 With Emrods in the hinder parts he strake his enemies all:
And put them then unto a shame that was perpetuall.

- 67 Then he the tent and tabernacle of Joseph did refuse:
As for the Tribe of Ephraim, he would in no wise chuse.
68 But chose the Tribe of Jehudas, whereas he thought to dwell:
Even the noble mount Sion, which he did love so well.

- 69 Whereas he did his Temple build, both sumptuously and sure:
Like as the earth which he hath made for ever to endure.
70 Then chose he David him to serve, his people for to keep:
Whom he took up and brought aways even from the folds of sheep.

- 71 As he did follow th' Eues with young, the Lord did him advances To feed his people Israel, and his inheritance.
72 Thus David with a faithfull heart his flock and charge did feed:
And prudently with all his powers did governe them indeed.

Deus, venerunt. Psal. Lxxix, L. 14.

Sing this as the 77. Psalm.

- O** God the Gentiles do invade thine heritage to poile: Jerusalem an heape is made, thy Temple they defile.
3 The bodies of thy Saints most deare abroad to birds they cast:
The flesh of them that do thee feare, the beasts devoure and waste.

- 3 Their blood throughout Jerusalem, as water spilt they have So that there is not one of them to lay their dead in grave.
4 Thus are we made a laughing stock, almost the world throughout: The enemies at us jeft and mock, which dwell our coasts about.

- 5 Wilt thou (O Lord) thus in thine ire against us ever flame, And shew thy wrath as hot as fire, thy folk for to consume?
6 Upon those people pour the fames, whick did thee never know:

All Realmes which call not on thy Name,
consume and overthrow.

- 7 For they have got the upper hand,
and Jacobs seed destroide;
His habitation and his land,
they have left waste and void.
8 Bear not in minde our former faults,
with speed some pitie throw;
And aid us Lord in all affailes,
for we are weake and low.

The second Part.

- 9 O God that givest all health and grace
on us declare the faine:
Weigh not our works, our sins deface,
for honour of thy Name.
10 Why shall the wicked still alway,
to us as people dumbe,
In thy reproach rejoice and say,
where is their God become!

Requires (O Lord) as thou feest gords
before our eyes in fight,
Of all these folk thy servants blood,
which they spak in delight.
11 Receive into thy fight in halle,
the clamours, griefe and wrong,
Of such as are in prison cast,
sustaining irons strong.

- Thy force and strength to celebrate,
Lord set them out of band,
Which unto death are destinate,
and in their enemies hand.
12 The nations which have been so bold
as to blasphem thy Name;
Into their lips with seven-fold
repay againe the same.

- 13 So we thy flock and pasture sheep
will praise thee evermore:
And teach all ages for to keep
for thes like praise in store.

Qui regis Israel. Psal. LXXX. I. H.

Sing this as the 77. Psalme.

Thou heard that Israel doft keep
give ear and take good heed:
Which leadest Josph like a sheep,
and doft him watch and feed,
14 Thou Lord, I say, whose seat is set
on Cherubim most bright:
Shew forth thy selfe, and do not let,
send down thy beames of light.

- 3 Before Ephraim and Benjamin,
Manasses eke likewise:
To shew thy power do thou begin,
come help us Lord arife.
4 Direct our hearts unto thy grace,
convert us, Lord, to thee:
Shew us the brightnesse of thy face,
and then full safe are we.

- 5 Lord God of hosts of Israel,
how long wilt thou I say,
Against thy folk in anger swell,
and wilt not heare them pray?

6 Thou doft them feed with farrows deep
their bread with teares they eate:
And drink the teares that they do weare,
in measure full and great.

- 7 Thou haft us made a very strife,
to those that dwell about:
And that our foes do love alife,
they laugh and jest it out.
8 O take us (Lord) unto thy grace,
convert our hearts to thee:
Shew forth to us thy joyfull face,
and we full safe shall be.

- 9 From Egypt where it grew not well,
thou brought'it a vine full deare:
The heathen folk thou didst expell,
and thou didst plant it there.
10 Thou didst prepare for it a place,
and let her roots full fast:
That it did grow and spring apace,
and fill'd the land at last.

The second Part.

- 11 The hills were covered-round about,
with shade that from it came:
And eke the Cedars strong and stout,
with branches of the same.
12 Why then didst thou her walls destroy
her hedge pluckt up thou haft:
That all the folk that passe thereby,
thy vine may spoile and waste.

- 13 The Boars out of the wood so wilde,
dost dig and root it out:
The furious beasts out of the field
devoure it all about.
14 O Lord of hosts returne againe,
from heave a look betyme:
Behold and with thy help safaine
this poore vineyard of thine.

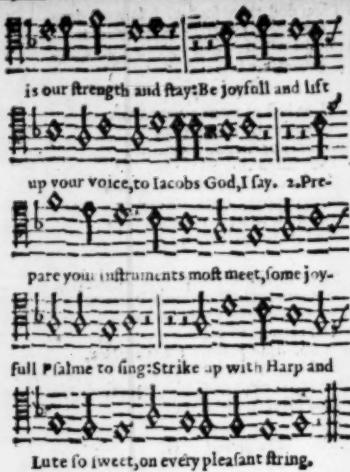
- 15 Thy plant, I say, thine Israel,
whom thy right hand hath set:
The faine which thou didst love so well,
O Lord do not forget.
16 They lop and cut it down space,
they burn it eke with fire:
And through the frowning of thy face,
we perish in thine ire.

- 17 Let thy right hand be with them now,
whom thou haft kept so long:
And with the foote of man whom thou
to thee haft made so strong.
18 And so when thou haft set us free,
and saved us from shame:
Then will we never fall from thee,
but call upon thy Name.

- 19 O Lord of hosts through thy good grace,
convert us unto thee:
Behold us with a pleasant face,
and then full safe are we.

Deo exultate. Psal. LXXXI. I. H.





3 Blow as it were in the new Moone,
with trumpetts of the best:
As it is used to be done,
at any folcume feast.
4 For this is unto Israel,
a flautte and a trade:
A law that must be kept full well,
which Jacobs God hath made.

5 This clause with Joseph was decreed,
when he from Egypt came:
That as a witnesse all his seed
should still obserue the same.
6 When God, I sayhad so prepared
to bring him from that land
Whereas the speech which he had heard
he did not understand.

7 I from his shoulders took (saith he)
the burthen clean awaie:
And from the furnace quicke him free
from burning brick of clay.
8 When thou in grief didst cry and call,
I holp thee by and by:
And I did answere thee wicchall
in thunder secretly.

9 Yea, at the waters of discord,
I did thee tempt and prove:
Whereas the goodesse of the Lord,
with muttering thou didst move.
10 Hear O my folk, O Israel,
and I assure it thee,
Regard and marke my words full well,
if thou wilt cleave to me.

The second Part.

11 Thou shalt no God in thee reserve,
of any land appaid:
Nor in no wife bow to or serve
a strange or forreign god.
12 I am the Lord thy God, and I
from Egypce set thee free;
Then ask of me abundantly,
and I will give it thee.

- 13 And yet my people would not heare
my voice when that I spake:
And Israel would not obey,
but did me quite foriske.
14 Then did I leave them to their wills
in hardnessse of their heart:
To walk in their own counsels still,
themselves they might pervert.
- 15 O that my people would have heard
the words that I did say:
And eke that Israel would regard
to walk within my way.
16 How soon would I confound their foes
and bring them down full low:
And turn my hand upon all those
that would them overthrow.
- 17 And they that at the Lord do rage,
as slaves shoud seek him till:
But of his folle the time and age,
should flourishe ever still.
18 I would have fed them with the crop
and finest of the wheat:
And made the rock with honey drop,
that they their fis should eat.

Deus sletit. Psal. Lxxij. L.M.

Sing this as the 77. Psalme.

A Mid the preffe with men of might
the Lord himselfe doth stand
To plead the caufe of truth and right,
with judges of the land.
2 How long (saide he) will you proceed
false judgement toward
And have respect for love of needes,
the wicked to regard?

3 Whereas of due you shoule defend
the fatherlesse and weak:
And when the poore man doth contend,
in judgement justly speake.
4 If ye be wife, defend the caufe
of poore men in their right:
And rid the needy from the clawes
of tyrants force and might.
5 But nothing will they know or learn,
in vaine to them I talk:
They will not see, or ought discerne,
but still in darkenesse walk.
6 For lo, even now the time is come,
that all things fall to nought:
And likewise lawes both all and somes,
for gaine are sold and bought.

I had decreed it in my sight,
as gods to take you all:
And children to the most of might,
for love I did you call.
7 But notwithstanding ye shall die
as men, and so decay:
O tyrants I shall you destroy,
and pluck you quite away.

8 Up Lord, and let thy strength be knowne;
and judge the world with might:
For why? all nations are thine owny
to take them as thy right.

Psalter Lxxijij. I.H.

Sing this as the 77. Psalme.

DO now (O God) refraine thy tongue;
In silence do not stay:
Withhold not, Lord, thy selfe so long,
And make no more delay.

2 For why? behold thy foes and see
How they do rage and cry:
And those that bear an hate to thee,
Hold up their heads on hie.

3 Against thy folk they us deceite
And craftly they enquire:
For thine elect to lie in wait,
Their counsell doth confirme.
4 Come on say they, let us expell
And pluck these folk away:
So that the Nation of Israel
May utterly decay.

5 They all conspire within their hearts
How they may thee withstand:
Against the Lord to take a part,
They are in league and band.
6 The tents of all the Edomites,
The Ishmaelites also:
The Hagarens and Moabites,
With diverse others mo.

7 Gebal with Ammon and likewise
Doth Amalek conspire:
The Philistins against thee rise,
With them that dwell at Tyre.
8 And Adur eke is well appaid,
With them in league to be:
And doth before a fence and aid
To Lots posterity.

6 As thou didst to the Midianites,
So serve them Lord each one:
As to Sifer and to Jabin,
Beside the brook Kison.
10 Whom thou in Endor didst destroy,
And waste them through thy might:
That they like dung on earth did lie,
And that in open fight.

The second Part.

11 Make them now & their Lords appear
Like Zeb and Oreb than:
As Zeba and Zalmunna were
The Kings of Midian.
12 Which said, let us throughout the land
In all the coasts abroad
Possesse and take into our hand
The faise houles of God.

13 Turn them, O God, with stormes as fast
As wheeles that have no stay:
Or like the chaffe, which men do cast,
With windes to stie away.
14 Like as the fire with rage and fume,
The mighty forefts spiles:
And as the flame doth quite consume
The mountaines and the hil.

15 So let the tempest of thy wrath
Upon these necks be laid:
And of thy stormy winde and shewe,
Lord make them all afraid.

16 Lord bring them all, I thee desire,
To such rebuke and shame,
That it may cause them to enquire,
And learne to seek thy Name.

17 And let them evermore daily
To shame and slander fail:
And in rebuke and obloquie,
Perish also withall.
18 That they may know and feel full well
That thou art called Lord:
And that alone thou doest excell,
And raigne throughout the world.

Quam dilecta. Psal. Lxxijij. I.H.

Sing this as the 77. Psalme.

How pleasant is thy dwelling place,
O Lord of hosts to me!
The Tabernacles of thy grace
How pleasant Lord ther be!
2 My soule doth long full sore to go
into thy courts abroad:
My heart doth lust, my flesh also
In thee the living God.

3 The sparrows finde a roome to reflie
And lave themselves from wrong:
And eke the swallow hath a nest,
Wherin to keep her young.
4 These birds full nigh thine Altar may
Have place to sit and sing:
O Lord of hosts, thou art I say,
My God and eke my King.

5 O they be blessed that may dwell
Within thy house alwaies:
For they all times thy facts do tell,
And ever give thee praise.
6 Yea happy sure likewise are they
Whose stay and strength thou art:
Which to thy house do minde the way,
And seek it in their heart.

7 As they go through the vale of tears,
They dig up fountaines still:
That as a spring it all appears,
And thou their pits doft fill.
8 From strength to strength they walk fall
No faintnesse there shall be:
And so the God of gods at last
In Sion they do see.

9 O Lord of hosts to me give heed,
And heare when I do pray:
And let it through thine ears proceed,
O Jacobs God, I say.
10 O Lord our shield, of thy good grace,
Regard and so draw neare:
Regard, I say, beholde the face
Of thine anointed deare.

11 For why? within thy Courts one day
Is better to abide,
Than other where to keep or stay,
A thousand daies beside.
12 Much rather would I keepe a doore
Within the house of God,
Than in the tents of wickednesse
To settle mine abode.

13 For God the Lord light and defence,

will grieve and worship give:
And no good thing shall he withhold
from them that purely live.
34 O Lord of hosts that man is blest,
and happy fare is he,
that is persuaded in his breft,
to trust all times in thee.

Benedixisti. Psal. LXXXV. I. H.

Sing this as the 81. Psalm.

T Hon haft been mercifull indeed,
O Lord unto thy land:
For thou restordest Jacobs feed,
from thralldome out of band.
3 The wicked waies that they were in,
thou didſt them cleane remit:
And thou didſt hide the peoples ſins,
full cloſe then coveredſt it.

3 Thine anger eke thou didſt affwage,
that all thy wrath was gonet
And ſo didſt turn thine from thy rage,
with them to be at one.
4 O God our health do now converte
thy people unto thee:
Put all thy wrath from us apart,
and angry ceafe to be.

5 Why ſhall thine anger never end,
but ſtill proceed on us?
And ſtill thy wrath it ſelfe extend
upon all ages thus?
6 Wilt thou not rather turn therefore,
and quicken us, that we,
And all thy folk may evermore
be glad and joy in thee?

7 O Lord on us do thou declare
thy goodneſſe to our wealth:
Shew forth to us, and do not ſpare
thine aid and ſaving health,
8 I will heark what God faith, for he
speaks to his people peace,
And to his Saints, that never they
retume to fooliſhneſſe.

9 For why? his help is ſtill at hand,
to ſuch as do him feare:
Wherby great glory in our land
ſhall dwell and flouriſh there.
10 For truth and mercy there ſhall meet,
in one to take their place:
And peace ſhall justice with kife greet,
and there they ſhall embrace.

11 As truth from earth ſhall ſpring apace
and flouriſh pleaſantly:
So righteousneſſe ſhall ſhew her face,
and look from heaven high.
12 Yea God himſelfe doth take in hand
to give us each good thing:
And through the coaſts of all the land,
the earth her fruit ſhall bring.

13 Before his face ſhall justice go,
much like a guide or stay;
He ſhall dire & his ſteps alio
and keep them in the way.

Inclina Domine. Psal. LXXXV. L.H.

Sing this as the 81. Psalm.

L Ord bow thine eare to my nequett,
and hear me by and by:
With grievous paine and griefe opprest,
full poore and weak am I.

3 Preferve my ſoule, because my waies
and doings holy be:
And ſave thy servant, O my Lord,
that puts his truſt in thee.

3 Thy mercy (Lord)on me exprefſe,
defend me eke withall:
For through the day I do not ceafe
on thee to cry and call.
4 Comfort (O Lord)thy ſervants ſoule,
that now with paine is pin'd:
For unto thee (Lord) I extoll,
and lift my ſoule and minde.

5 For thou art good and bountifull,
thy gifts of grace are free:
And eke thy mercy plentifull,
to all that call on thee.

6 O Lord likewiſe when I do pray,
regard and give an eare:
Mark well the words that I do ſay,
and all my prayers hear.

7 In time when trouble doth me move,
to thee I do complaine:
For why? I know and well do prove,
thou answereſt me againe.
8 Among the gods (O Lord)is none
with thee to be compar'd:
And none can do as thou alone,
the like hath not beeene heard.

The ſecond Part.

9 The Gentiles and the people all,
which thou didſt make and frame,
Before thy face on knees ſhall fall,
and glorifie thy Name.
10 For why? thou art fo much of might,
all power is thine owne:
Thou workeft wonders ſtill in fight,
for thou art God alone.

11 O teach me, Lord, the way, and I
ſhall in thy truth proceed:
O joyne my heart to thee fo nigh,
that I thy Name may dread.
12 To thee my God will I give praise,
with all my heart O Lord:
And glorifie thy Name alwaies,
for ever through the world.

13 For why? thy mercy flew'd to me,
is great, and doth excell:
Thou left my ſoule at liberty,
out from the lower hell.
14 O Lord the proud againſt me ride,
and heaps of men of might:
They ſeek my ſoule, and in no wile
will have thee in their fight.

15 Thou Lord art mercifull and meek,
full flack and flow to wrath:
Thy goodneſſe is full great, and eke
thy truth no meauſure hath.

18 O turne to me and mercy grant,
thy strength to me apply:
O help and save thine own fervent,
thy handmaids sonne am I.

19 On me some signe of favour shew,
that all my foes may see,
And be alham'd, because (Lord) thou
dost help and comfort me.

Fundamenta. Psal. Lxxxvij. I.H.

Sing this at the 81. Psalme.

THAT City shall full well endure
Her ground-work full doth stay
Upon the holy hills full sure,
it can no time decay.
2 God loves the gates of Sion best,
his grace doth there abide:
He loves them more than all the rest
of Jacobs tents beside.

3 Full glorious things reported be
in Sion and abroad:
Great things, I say, are said of these,
thou City of our God.
4 On Rehab I will cast an eye,
and heare in minde the fame:
And Babylon shall eke apply,
and leasne to know my Name.

5 Lo, Palestina and Tyre also,
with Ethiopia likewise:
A people old full longago
were borne, and there did rise.
6 Of Sion they shall say abroad,
that diverse men of fame
Have there sprung up, and the high God
hath founded fast the same.
7 In their records to them it shall
through Gods device appear:
Of Sion that the chief of all
had his beginning there.
8 The trumpetets with such as sing,
therein great plenty be:
My fountaines and my pleasant springs
are compact all in thee.

Domine Deus. Psal. Lxxxvij. I.H.

Sing this at the 77. Psalme.

LORD God of health the hope and stay,
thou art alone to me:
I call and cry throughout the day,
and all the night to thee.
2 O let my prayer soone ascend
unto thy fight on hie:
Incline thine eare, O Lord attend,
and hearken to my cry.

3 For why? with woe my heart is fill'd,
and doth in trouble dwell:
My life and breath almost doth yeeld,
and draweth nigh to hell.
4 I am esteem'd as one of them
that in the pit do fall:
And made as one among those men
that have no strength at all.

5 As one among the dead, and free
from things that here remaine

It were more easie for me to be
with them the which are flaine,

6 As those that lie in grave, I say,
whom thou hast cleane forgot:
The which thy hand hath cut away,
and thou regard'st them not.

7 Yea like to one shut up full sure
within the lower pit,
In places dark and all obscure,
and in the depth of it.
8 Thine anger and thy wrath likewise
full sore on me do liet:
And all thy stormes against me rife,
my soule to vexe and trie.

9 Thou puttst my friends far off from me,
and mak'st them hate me fore:
I am shut up in prison fast,
and can come forth no more.
10 My fight doth fail through grief and woe:
I call to thee, O God:
Throughout the day my hands also
to thee I stretch abroad.

The second Part.

11 Dost thou unto the dead declare
thy wondrous works of fame?
Shall dead to life againe repaire,
and praise thee for the same?
12 Or shall thy loving kindeste Lord,
be preached in the grave?
Or shall with them that are destroide,
thy truth her honour have?

13 Shall they that lie in dark full low,
of all thy wonders wot?
Or there shall they thy justice know,
where all things are forgot?
14 But I O Lord to thee alwaies
do cry and call apace:
My prayer eke ere it be day,
shall come before thy face.

15 Why dost thou Lord abhorre my soule
in grieve that seeketh thee?
And now, O Lord, why dost thou hide
thy face away from me?
16 I am afflicted dying still,
from youth thin may a yearre:
Thy terrors which do vexe me ill,
with troubled minde I bear.

17 The furies of thy wrathfull rage
full sore upon me fall:
Thy terrours eke do not affwage,
but me oppresse withall.
18 All day they compass me about,
as waters at the tide:
And all at once with streams full flour,
beset me on each side.

19 Thou seest far from me my friends,
and lovers every one:
Yea and mine old acquaintance all
out of my sight are gone.

Misericordias. Psal. Lxxxix. I.H.

Sing this at the 77. Psalme.

TO sing the mercies of the Lord,
my tongue shall never spare:
And with my mouth from age to age,
thy truth I will declare.

2 For I have bid, that mercy shall
for evermore remaine:
In that dust the heavens stay,
thy truth appeareth plaine.

3 To mine elect, with God, I made
a covenant and behest:
My servant David to perwade,
I wrode and did protest.
4 Thy seed for ever I will stay,
and stablish it full fast:
And still uphold thy throne alway,
from age to age to lat.

5 The heavens shew with joy and mirth
thy wondrous works, O Lord:
Thy Saints within thy Church on earth
thy faith and trath record.
6 Who with the Lord is equal then
in all the clouds abroad?
Among the sonnes of all the gods,
what one is like our God?

7 God in assembly of his Saints
is greatly to be dread:
And over all that dwell about,
in terror to be had.
8 Lord God of hosts, in all the world:
what one is like to thee?
On every side most mighty Lord,
thy truch is seen to be.

9 The raging sea by thine advice,
thou rulest at thy will:
And when the waves thereof arise,
thou mak'st them calm and still.
10 And Egypt (Lord) thou hast subdu'd,
and thou hast detroy'd:
Yea, thou thy foes with mighty arms
hast scattered all abroad.

The second Part.

11 The heavens are thine, & still have been
likewise the earth and land:
The world and all that is therein,
thou foundedst with thy hand:
12 Both North & South with East & West
thy selfe didst make and frame:
Both Tabor mount, and eke Hermon,
rejoyce and praise thy Name.

13 Thine arm is strong and full of power
all might therein doth lie:
The strength of thy right hand each hour
thou liftest up on hie.
14 In righteousness and equity
thou hast thy seat and placet
Mercy and truth are still with thee,
and go before thy face.

15 That folk is blest that knowes aright
thy present power, O God:
For in the favour of thy right
they walk full safe abroad.
16 For in thy Name throughout the day
they joy and much rejoyce:
And through thy right conuincs have they
a pleasant faint and noise.

17 For why? their glory, strength and aid,
in thee alone doth lie:
Thy goodness eke that hath us staid,
shall lift our horne on hie.

18 Our strength that doth defend us well;
the Lord to us doth bring
The holy One of Israel,
he is our guide and King.

19 Sometimes thy will unto thy Saints
in vision thou didst shew:
And thus then didst thou say to them
thy minde to make them know
20 A man of might I have erect,
your King and guide to be:
And let him up whom I elect,
among the folk to me,

The third Part.

21 My servant David I appointe,
whom I have searched out:
And with my holy oyle anoint
him King of all the rout.
22 For why? my hand is ready still
with him for to remaine:
And with my arm also I will
him strengthen and sustaine.

23 The enemies shall not him oppresse,
they shall him not devoure:
Ne yet the sonnes of wickednesse,
on him have any power.
24 His foes likewise I will destroy
before his face in fight:
And those that hate him I will plague,
and strike them with my might.

25 My truch and mercy eke withall,
shall fall upon him lie:
And in my name his horne eke shall
be lifted up on high.
26 His Kingdome I will set to be,
upon the sea and land:
And eke the running floods shall he
embrace with his right hand.

27 He shall depend with all his heart
on me, and thus shall say:
My Father and my God thou art,
my rock of health and lav.
28 As my first-borne I will him take,
of all on earth that springs:
His might and honour I will make
above all earthly Kings.

29 My mercy shall be with him still,
as I my selfe have told:
My faithfull covenant to fulfill,
my mercy I will hold.
30 And eke his feed I will sustaine
for ever strong and sure:
So that his feed shall still remaine,
while heaven doth endure.

The fourth Part.

31 If that his sonnes forfake my Law,
and so begin to swerve:
And of my judgements have none awe,
nor will not them obserue.
32 Or if they will not eke aright
my statutes to them made:
And set all my commandments light,
and will not keep my trade.

33 Then with the rod will I begin,
their doings to amend:

And

And so will scourge them for their sins,
if that they do offend.
34 My mercy yet and my goodness,
I will not take him from:
Nor handle him with craftiness,
and so my truth forgo.

35 But sure my covenant I will hold,
With all that I have spoke:
No word the which my lips have told,
Shall alter or be broke.
36 Once swore I by my holiness,
and that performe will I:
With David I shall keep promise,
to him I will not lie.

37 His seed for evermore shall reigne,
and eke his throne of might,
As doth the Sun, it shall remaine
for ever in my sight.
38 And as the Moone within the skie
for ever standeth fast:
A fithfull witnessesse from on hie,
so shall his kingdome last.

39 But now Lord us thou dost reject,
and now thou changest cheate:
Yea, thou art wrath with thine elect,
thin own anointed deare.
40 The covenant with thy servant made,
Lord thou hast quite undone:
And down upon the ground also
haft cast his royll crowne.

The fift Part.

41 Thou pluckest his hedges up with mght,
his wals thou dost confound:
Thou beatest eke his bulwarks down,
and breakest them to the ground.
42 That he is sore detroyed and torne,
of commers by throughout:
And so is made a mock and scorn
to all that dwell about.

43 Thou their right hand haft lifted up,
that him to fore anoy:
And all his foes that him devoure,
loe thou haft made to joy.
44 His swords edge thou dost take away
that shouldest his foes withstand:
To him in warre no victory
thou givest, nor upper hand.

45 His glory thou dost also waite,
his throne, his joy, and mirth
By thee are overthrown and cast
full low upon the earth.
46 Thou haft cut off and made full short
his youth and halfe daies,
And mis'd of him an ill report,
with shame and great dispraise.

47 How long away from me, O Lord,
for ever wilt thou tare?
And shal thine anger still alway,
as fire consume and burne?
48 O call to minde, remember them,
my time consumeth fast:
Why haist thou made the sonnes of men,
at things in vaine to waile?

49 What man is he that liveth here,
and death shall never see?
Or from the hand of Hell his soule
Shall he deliver free?
50 Where is (O Lord) thine old goodnesse,
so oft declar'd before,
Whiche by thy truthe and uprightnesse
to David thou haft sworne?

51 The great rebukes to minde I call,
that on thy servants lie:
The railings of the people ill
borne in my breif have I
52 Wherewith (O Lord) thine enemies
blasphemed have thy Name:
The steps of thine anointed one
they cease not to defame.

53 All praisit to thee, O Lord of hosts,
both now and eke for aye:
Through skie and earth and all the coasts
Amen, Amen, I say.

Domine refugium, Psal XC. I. H.)

Sing this at the 77. Psalm.

Thou Lord haft been our faire defensio[n]
our place of eas[e] and ref[uge]:
In all times past yes so long since,
as cannot be express.
5 Ere there was made mountaine or hill,
the earth and world abroad:
From age to age, and alwaies still,
for ever thou art God.

3 Then grindeft man through grief and pain
to daf[ter] or clay, and then,
And then thou faist againe, returne,
againe ye sonnes of men.
4 The lasting of a thousand yeare,
what is it in thy sight?
As yesterday it doth appear,
or as a watch by night.
5 So soone as thoul doft scatter them,
then is their life and trade
All as a sleepe, and like the graffe,
whose beauty soon doth fade.
6 Which in the morning shines full bright
but fadeth by and by:
And is cut down ere it be night,
all withered, dead and dre.
7 For through thine anger we confune,
our might is much deaid:
And of thy fervent wrath and fume
we are full fore afraid.
8 The wicked works that we have wrought
thou seest before thine eye:
Our privy faults, yea eke our thoughts
thy countenance doth spie.
9 For through thy wrath our daies do waite,
thereof doth nought remaine:
Our yeares consume as words or blafts,
and are not cal'd againe.
10 Our time is three score yearees and ten,
that we do live on mold:
If one see four score, surely them
we count him wondrous old.

The second Part.

11 Yet of this time the strength and chief

the which we count upon,
Is nothing els but painfull griefs,
and we as blasts are gone.
3 Who once doth know what strength is there
what might thine anger hath:
Or in his heart who doth thee feare
according to thy wrath?

13 Instrue us Lord to know and try
how long our daies remaine:
That then we may our hearts apply,
true wisdome to attaine.
14 Returne, O Lord, how long wilt thou
forth on in wrath proceed?
Shew favour to thy servants now,
and help them at their need.

15 Refresh us with thy mercy fone,
and then our joy shall be,
All times so long as life doth last,
in heart rejoyce will we,
16 As thou haft plagued us before,
now also make us glad:
And for the years wherein full sore
affliction we have had,

17 O let thy work and power appears
and on thy servants light:
And shew unto thy children deare,
thy glory and thy might.
18 Lord let thy grace and glory stand
on us thy servants thus:
Confirme the works we take in hand,
Lord prosper them to us.

Qui habitat. Psal. XCij. I. H.

Sing this as the 81. Psalm.

HE that within the secret place
of God most high doth dwell:
In shadow of the mightie grace,
at rest shall keep him well.
2 Thou art my hope and my strong hold,
I to the Lord will say:
My God is he, in him will I
my whole affiance stay.

3 He shall defend thee from the snare,
the which the hunter laid:
And from the deadly plague and care,
whereof thou art afraid.
4 And with his wings shall cover thee,
and keep thee safely there:
His faith and truth thy fence shall be,
as sure as shield and speare.

5 So that thou shalt not need I say,
to feare or be affrighted,
Of all the shafts that the by day,
nor terrorous of the night.
6 Nor of the plague that privily
doth walk in dark so silt:
Nor yet of that which doth destroy,
and at noone day doth waite.

7 Yea at thy side as thou doft stand,
a thouland dead shall be,
Ten thouland eke at thy right hand,
and yet shalt thou be free.
8 But thou shalt fee it for thy part
thine eyes shall well regard;

That even like to their deserte
the wicked have reward.

9 For why? O Lord, I only luff,
to stay my hope on thee:
And in the highest I put my trust,
my faire defence is he,
10 Thou shalte not need the ill to feare,
with thee it shall be well:
Nor yet the plague shall once come neare
the houle where thou dost dwell,

11 For why? unto his Angels all,
with charge commanded het:
That full in all thy waies they shal
preserve and prosper thee,
12 And in their hands shall bearre thee up,
full waiting thee upon:
So that thy foot shall never chance
to spurne at any stome.

13 Upon the Lions thou shak go,
the Adder fell and long:
And tread upon the Lions young,
with Dragons fount and strong.

14 For he that trutched unto me,
I will acquit him quiet:
And him defend,because that he
doth know my Name aright:

15 When he for help on me doth cry,
an answere I will give:
And from his griefe take him will I
in glory for to live.
16 With length of yeares and daies of wealth
I will fulfill his time:
The goodnessse of my faving health,
I will declare to him.

Bonum est. Psal. XCij. I. H.

Sing this as the 81. Psalm.

IT is a thing both good and meet,
to praise the highest Lord:
And to thy Name,O thou most High
to sing with one accord,
2 To shew the kindnesse of the Lord,
betime ere day be lights:
And eke declare his truth abroad,
when it doth draw to night.

3 Upon ten stringed instruments,
on Lute and Harp so sweet:
With all the mirth you can invent,
of instruments most meet,
4 For thou haft made me to rejoice,
in things so wrought by thee:
And I have joy in heart and voice,
thy handy-works to see.

5 O Lord how glorious and how great,
are all thy works so stout?
So deeply are thy counsels set,
that none can trie them out.
6 The man unwise hath not the wit,
thefe things to passe to bring:
And all such fooles are nothing fit,
to understand this thing.

7 When so the wicked at their will,
as graffe do spring full fast:

They

They when they flourish in their ill,
for ever shall be waste.
8 But thou art mighty Lord most High;
yea thou doft raigne therefore,
In every time eternally,
both now and evermore.

9 For why? O Lord, behold and see,
behold thy foes I say,
How all that work iniquity,
shall perish and decay.
10 But thou like as an unicorn,
shalt lift mine horne on hie:
With fresh and new prepared stye,
thine oynted King am I.

11 And of my foes before mine eyes
shall see the fall and shame.
Of all that up against me rise,
mine eares shall heare the fame.
12 The just shall flourish up on high,
as Date-trees bnd and blow:
And as the Cedars multiply,
in Libanus that grow.

13 For they are planted in the places,
and dwelling of our God:
Within his courts they fyring space,
and fourish all abroad.
14 And in their age much fruit shal bring
both fat and well beef:
And pleasantly both bud and spryng,
with boughs and branches green.

15 To shew that God is good and just,
and upright in his will:
He is my rock, my hope, and trust,
in him there is none ill.

Dominus regnavit. Psal. XCiii. L. H.

Sing this at the 77. Psalme.

The Lord as King aloft doth raigne,
with glory gondly dight:
And he to shew his strength most maine,
hath girt himselfe with might.
3 The Lord likewise the earth hath made,
and shaped it so sure,
No might can make it move or fide,
at fay it doth endure.

4 Ere that the world was made or wrought
thy seat was set before:
Beyond all time that can be thought,
thou hast been evermore.
The floods, O Lord, the floods do rise,
they roar and make a nois:
The floods (I say) did enterprise,
and lifted up their voice.

5 Yea though the stormes arise in fight
though seas do rage and swell:
The Lord is strong and more of might,
for he on high doth dwell.
6 And look what promise he doth make,
his houshold to defend:
For just and true they shal take,
all times without an end,

Dens ultimum. Psal. XCiii. L. M.

Sing this at the 68. Psalme.

O Lord thou doft revenge all wrong,
that office longs to thee:
Sith vengeance doth to thee belong,
declare that all my fee.
3 Set forth thy selfe for thou of right
the earth doft judge and guide:
Reward the proud and man of might
according to their pride.

3 How long shall wicked men bearre sway
with lifting up their voice?
How long shall wicked men, I say,
thus triumph and rejoice?
4 How long shall they with brags bark ouer,
and proudly prate their fill?
Shall they rejoice that be so stout,
whole works are ever ill?

5 Thy flock, O Lord, thine heringe,
they spoile and vex full fore:
Against thy people they do rage
still daily more and more,
6 The widowes which are comfortless,
and strangers they destroy:
They fay the children fatherlesse,
and none doth put them by.

7 And when they take these things in hand
this talk they have of them:
Can Jacobs God this understand?
tuff, so he cannot see.
8 O folk unwise, and people rude,
some knowledge now discernes:
Ye fooles among the multitude,
at length begin to lerne.

9 The Lord which made the eare of man,
he needs of right must heare:
He made the eye, all things must then
before his sight appear.
10 The Lord doth all the world correct,
and make them understand:
Shall he not then your deeds detect?
how can you scape his hand?

The second Part.

11 The Lord doth know the thoughts of man,
his heart he sees full plaine:
The Lord (I say) mans thoughts doth know
and findeth them but vaine.
12 But Lord, that man is happy sure,
whom thou doft keep in awe:
And through correction doft procure
to teach him in thy Law.

13 Whereby he shal in quiet rest
in time of trouble fitt:
When wicked men shal be supprest,
and fall into the pit.
14 For sace, the Lord will not relate
his people for to take:
His heritage whom he did chace,
he will no time forsake.

15 Untill that judgement be decreed,
to justice to convert:

Tha:

That all may follow her with speed,
that are of upright heart.
26 But who upon my part shall stand,
against the cursed traine?
Or who shall rid me from their hand
that wicked works maintaine?

27 Except the Lord had been mine aide,
mine enemies to repell:
My foul and life had now been laid
almost as low as hell.
28 When I did say, my foot did flide,
I now am like to fall:
Thy goodneffe Lord did so provide,
to stay me up withall.

29 When with my selfe I musest much,
and could no comfort finde:
Then Lord thy goodneffe did me touch,
and that did ease my minde.
30 Wilt thou inhaunt thy selfe, and draw
with wicked men to sit?
Which with pretence instead of law,
much mischiefe do commit.

31 For they consult against the life
of righteous men and good:
And in their counsells they are rife,
to shed the guiltlesse bloud.
32 But yet the Lord he is to me
a strong defence or lock:
He is my God to whom I flee,
he is my strength and rock.

33 And he shall cause their mischiefs all
themselves for to annoy:
And in their malice they shall fall,
our God shall them destroy.

Venite exultemus. Psal. XCv. I. H.

Sing this as the 69. Psalm.

○ Come let us lift up our voice,
and sing unto the Lord:
In him our rock of health rejoice
let us with one accord.
3 Yea let us come before his face,
to give him thanks and praise:
In singing Psalmes unto his grace,
let us be glad alwaies.

3 For why? the Lord he is no doubt,
a great and mighty God:
A King above all gods throughout,
in all the world abroad.
4 The secrete of the earth so deep
and corners of the land:
The tops of hills that are so steep,
he hath them in his hand.

5 The sea and waters all are his,
for he the same ha: wrought:
The earth and all that therein is,
his hand hath made of nought.
6 Come let us bow and praise the Lord,
before him let us fall:
And kneel to him with one accord,
the which hath made us all.

7 For why? he is the Lord one God,
for us he doth provide:

We are his flock, he doth us feed;
his sheep, and be our guide.
8 To day if ye his voice will hear,
then harden not your heart:
As ye with grudging many a year
provok'd me in desert.

9 Whereas your fathers tempted me,
my power for to prove:
My wondrous works when they did see,
yet still they would me move.
10 Twice twenty years they did me grieve
and I to them did fay,
They ere in heart, and not believe,
they have not known my way.

11 Wherefore I swear, when that my wrath
was kindled in my brest:
That they should never tread the path
to enter in my rest.

Cantate Domino. XCvi. I. H.

Sing this as the 77. Psalm.

○ Sing ye with prale unto the Lord,
S new songs with joy and mirth:
Sing unto him with one accord,
all people on the earth.
2 Yea sing unto the Lord I say,
praise ye his holy Name:
Declare and shew from day to day
salvation by the same.

3 Amoug the heathen eke declare
his honour round about:
To shew his wonders do not spare,
in all the world throughout.
4 For why the Lord is much of might,
and worthy praise alway:
And he is to be dread of right,
above all gods, I say.

5 For all the gods of heathen folk
are idols that will fade:
But yet our God he is the Lord
that hath the heavens made.
6 All prafe and honour eke do dwelle
for aye before his face:
Both power and might likewise excell
within his holy place.

7 Ascribe unto the Lord alway,
ye people of the world:
All might and worship eke I say,
ascribe unto the Lord.
8 Ascribe unto the Lord also,
the glory of his Name:
And eke unto his courts do go,
with gifts unto the same.

The second Part.

9 Fall down and worship ye the Lord,
within his Temple bright:
Let all the people of the world
be fearefull at his sight.
10 Tell all the world, be not afraid
the Lord doth reigne above:
Yea he hath set the earth so fast,
that it can never move.

11 And that it is the Lord alone
that rules with princely might
To judge the nations every one
with equity and right.
12 The heavens shall great joy begin,
The earth eke shall rejoice:
The sea and all that is therein,
Shall shout and make a noise.

13 The field shall joy, and every thing
that springeth on the earth:
The wood and every tree shall sing
with gladness and with mirth.
14 Before the presence of the Lord,
and concerning his might:
When he shall justly judge the world,
and rule his folk with right.

Dominus regnavit. Psal. XCviij. I.H.

Sing this as the 77. Psalm.

The Lord doth reign, whereat y earth
may joy with pleasant voice:
And eke the Isles with joyful mirth
may triumph and rejoice.
2 Both clouds and darkness eke do swell
and round about him beat:
Yea right and justice ever dwells,
and bide about his seat.

3 Yea fire and heat at once do run,
and go before his face:
Which shall his foes and enemies burn
abroad in every place.
4 His lightnings eke full bright did blaze
and to the world appears.
Whereat the earth did look and gaze,
with dread and deadly feare.

5 The hills like ware did melt in sight
and presence of the Lord:
They fled before that Rulers might,
which gaffeth all the world.
6 The heavens eke declare and show
his justice all abroad:
That all the world may see and know
the glory of our God.

7 Confusion sure will come to such
as worship idols vain:
And eke to thole that glory much,
dumbe pictures to maintaine.
8 For all the idols of the world
which they as gods do call,
Shall feel the power of the Lord,
and down to him shall fall.

9 With joy shall Sion bear this thing,
and Juda shall rejoice
For at thy judgements they shall sing,
and make a pleasant noise.
10 That thou O Lord art set on high
in all the earth abroad:
And art exalted wondrously
above each other god.

11 All ye that fear the Lord do this,
hate all things that are ill:
For he doth save the soules of his
from such as would them spill.
12 And light doth spring up to the just,
with pleasure for his part:

Great joy with gladness, mirth, and lust,
to them of upright heart.

13 Ye righteous in the Lord rejoice,
his holmesse proclaim:
Be thankfull eke with heart and voice,
and mindfull of the same.

Cantate Domino. Psal. XCvij. I.H.

Sing this as the 77. Psalm.

O Sing ye now unto the Lord,
a new and pleasant song:
For he hath wrought throughout the world
his wonders great and strong.
2 With his right hand full worthily
he doth his foes devoure:
And get himselfe the victory,
with his own arm and power.

3 The Lord doth make his people know
his loving health and might:
The Lord doth eke his justice shew,
in all the heathens fight.
4 His grace and truth to himself,
in minge he doth record:
That all the earth hath seen right with
the goodness of the Lord.

5 Be glad in him with joyfull voice,
all people of the earth:
Give thanks to God sing and rejoice,
to him with joy and mirth.
6 Upon the harp unto him sing,
give thanks to him with Psalms:
Rejoyce before the Lord our King,
with Trumpets and with Shalmes,

7 Yea let the sea with all themis
for joy both roar and swell:
The earth likewise let it begin:
with all that therein dwell.
8 And let the flocks rejoice their flocks
and clap their hands apace:
And eke the mountaines and the hills
befor the Lord his face.

9 For he shall come to judge and rule
the world and every wights:
And rule the people mightily
with justice and with right.

Cantate Domino. Psal. XCix. I.H.

Sing this as the 77. Psalm.

The Lord doth reign, although at it
the people rage full fore:
Yea he on Cherubims doth sit,
though all the world do roar.
2 The Lord that doth in Sion dwell,
is high and wondrous great:
Above all folk he doth excell,
and he aloft is set.

3 Let all men praise thy mighty Name,
for it is fearfull sure:
And let them magnifie the same,
that holy is and pure.
4 The princely power of our King
doth love judgement and rights:
Thou rightly rulest every thing
in Jacob through the night.

5 To praise the Lord our God devile,
all honour to him doth
Before his footstool worship him,
for he is holy too.
6 Moses, Aaron and Samuels,
as Priests on him did talk:
When they did pray he heard them well
and gave them answer still.

7 Within his land commandments he spake,
then did they labour till,
To keep such lawes as he did make,
and pointed them untill.
8 O Lord our God that did them heare,
Thy mercy did on them appear,
their deeds didst not maintaine,

9 O loud and praise our God and Lord
within his holy hill:
For why our God throughout the world
is holy ever still.

A Jubilate Deo. Psal. C. I. H.



11 people that on earth do dwell,
sing to the Lord with chearfull voice
Him serve with feare, his praise forth tell,
come ye before him and rejoice.
2 The Lord ye know is God indeed,
without him did we make,
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
and for his sheep he doth us take.
3 O enter then his gates with praise,
approach with joy his courts unto,
Praise, laud, and thanks his Name alwaies
for it is seuerely to be done.
4 For why the Lord our God is good,
his mercy is for ever sure:
His truth at all times firmly stand,
and still from age to age endure.

Another of the same by I. H.

Sing this as the 57. Psalm.

1 In God the Lord be glad and light,
praise him throughout the earth:
Serve him and come before his sight,
with singing and with mirth.
2 Know th' Lord the Lord our God he is,
he did us make and keep:
Not we our selves: for we are his
own flock and pasture sheep.
3 O go into his gates alwaies,
give thanke within the lawes:

Within his courts set forth his praises
and laud his holy Name.
4 For why, his goodness of the Lord,
for evermore doth reign:
From age to age throughout the world,
his truth doth still remaine,

Misericordiam. Psal. C. I. H.

Sing this as the 81. Psalm.

1 Mercy will and judgement sing,
O Lord God unto thee:
4 And wifely do in perfect way,
until I shal come to me.
And in the midle of my house walks
in purenesse of my spirit:
3 And I no kinde of wicked thing
will set before my sight.

4 I hate their works that fall away,
it shall not cleave to me:
From me shall part the froward heart
none evill will I see,
5 Him will I stoy that flandereth
his neighbour privily:
The lofty heart I cannot beare,
nor him that looketh hie.

6 Mine eyes shall be on them within
the land that fithfull be:
In perfect way who walketh shall
be servant unto me,
7 I will no guilefull person have,
within my house to dwell:
And in my presence he shall nor
remaine that lies doth tell,
8 Sometimes I will destroy even all
the wicked of the land:
That I may from Gods City cōsue
the wicked workers hand.

Domine exaudi. Psal. Cij. I. H.

Sing this as the 82. Psalm.

1 O Hear my prayer Lord and let
my cry come unto thee,
2 In time of trouble do not hide
thy face away from me,
3 Incline thine eare to me, make haste
to hear me when I call:
For as he smote doth fade, so do
my daies consume and fall.
4 And as an heare my bones are blynt,
my heart is fitten dead:
And withers like the grasse, that I
forget to eat my bread,
5 By reason of my greasing voice,
my bones cleave to my skin:
6 As Pelican in wilderness,
such care now am I in,
7 And as an Owle in deserts,
lo I am such in one:
I watch and as a Sparrow on
the houle top am alone,
8 Lo dally in reproachfull wife,
mine enemys do me scorne:
And they that do against me rage,
against me they have sworne,
9 Surely with ashes as with bread,
my hunger I have fed;

Plalme Cij. Cij.

And mingled have my drink with tears,
that from mine eyes have fild.
Because of thy displeasure, Lord,
thy wrath and thy disdain.
For thou hast lifted me aloft,
and cast me down againe.

11 The daies wherein I passe my life,
are like the fleeting shad:
And I am wicher'd like the grass,
which soone away doth fade.
12 But thou O Lord forver dost
reindee in steidi places:
And the remembrance ever doth
abide from race to race.

The second Part.

13 Thou wilt pris and mercy thou
to Sion wilt extend:
The time of mercy now the time
foreset is come to end.
14 For even in the stomes thereof
thy servants do delight:
And on the dust thereof they have
compassion in their spise.

15 Then shall the heathen people feare
the Lords most holy Name:
And all the Kings on earth shall dread
thy glory and thy fame.
16 Then when the Lord the mighty God
against shall Sion rear:
And then when he most nobly in
his glory shall appear.

17 To prayer of the dekolote,
when he himfelfe doth bende:
When he shall not difdaine unto
their prayers to attend.
18 This shall be written for the age
that after shall succeed:
The people yet uncreated
the Lords renown shall spread.

19 For he from his high Sanctuary
hath looked downe below:
And out of heaven hath the Lord
beheld the earth also.
20 That of the mourning captive he
might heare the wofull cry:
And that he might deliver those
that damned are to die.

21 That they in Sion may declare
the Lords most holy Name:
And in Jerusalem set forth
the praises of the same.
22 Then when the people of the land,
and kingdome with accord,
Shall be assembled for to do
ther service to the Lord.

The third Part.

23 My former force of strength he hath
abated in the way:
And shorther he hath eat my daies,
thus I therefore did say:
24 My God in midst of all my daies
now take me not away:
The yeares endure eternally
fromage to age, I say,

25 Thought foundations of the earth all fild
before all times had laid: And the sunne has
And Lord the heavens are the work
which thine own hands have made:
26 Yea they shall perish and deasy
but thou shalt carry still:
And they shall all in time waste old,
even as a garment will.

27 Thou as a garment shall them change
and changed they shall be:
But thou doest still abide the same,
thy years do never see.
28 The children of thy servants shall
continually endure:
And in thy sight their happy bed
for ever shall stand sure.

Benedic anima. Plal. Cij. T. 3. A

M

T louelgive laud unto the Lord my
spirit shall do the same: And all the secretes
of my heart praise yehis holy Name. Give
thankes to God for all his gifts, shew not
thy selfe unkinde: And suffer not his benes
fits to slip out of thy māne.

3 That gave thee pardon for thy faults,
and thee refor'd againe:
For all thy weak and fraille distaste,
and heald'ice of thy paine.
4 That did redeeme thy life from death
from which thou couldst not flee:
His mercy and compassion both
he did extend to thee.

5 That fil'd with goodness thy desirs,
and did prolong thy youth:
Like as the Eagle eates her bills,
whereby her age reneweth.
6 The Lord with justice doth repay
all such as be opprest:
So that their sufferings and their wrongs
are turned to the best.

7 Miseries and his commandements
to Moses did shew:
His counsels and his valiant acts
the Israelites did know.
8 The Lord is kind: and mercifull:

when sinners do him glevet
The floaste to conserue a wrack,
and readier to forgive.

9 He chides us not continually,
though we be full of strifes;
Nor keeps our faults in memory,
for all our faultfull life.

10 Nor yet according to our sins
the Lord doth us regard;

Nor after our iniquities
he doth not us reward.

11 But as the space is wondrous great,
'twixt earth and heaven above:

So is his goodaefle much more large
to them that do him love.

12 God doth remoue our sins from us,
and our offences all:

As farre as in the Sunnescire
full distant from his fall.

The second Part.

13 And look what pitie parenes dñe
Matto their children bear:

Like pitie heareth God to such
as worship him in feare.

14 The Lord that made us knows our sorowes
our mord and affiction just:

How weake and fraile our nature is,
and how we are but dust.

15 And how the time of mortall men
is like the withering hay:

Or like the flower right faire in field,
that fades full soon away.

16 Whose glōss & beauty stormy windes
do utterly disgrace:

And make that after their affaults
such blossomes have no place.

17 But yet the goodnessse of the Lord
with his shall ever stand:

Their children children shall receive
his righteousesse at hand.

18 I meane which keep his covenant
with all their whole desire:
And nor forget to do the thing
that he doth then require,

19 The heavens high are made the seat
and foot-stoole of the Lord:

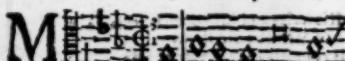
And by his power imperiall
he governs all the world.

20 Ye Angels which are great in powres,
praise ye and bleste the Lord;
Which to obey and do his will,
immediately accord.

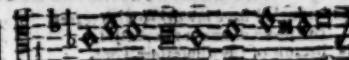
21 Ye noble hōsts and ministers,
cease not to laud him still:
Which ready are to execute
his pleasure and his will.

22 Yea all his works in every place
praise ye his holy Name:
My heart, my minde and eke my soules
praise ye also the same.

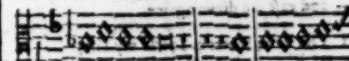
Benedic anima. Psal. Cmij. W.K.

M


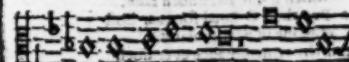
Y leule praise the Lord, speake



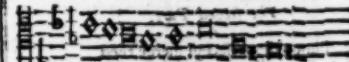
good of his Name O Lord our great God.



how doft thou appear? So passing in glo-



rie, that great is thy fame Honour and



majestic in these thine most cleare.

2 With light as a robe
thou hast thee beclad:

Whereby all the earth
thy greatnessse may see.

The heaven in such force
thou also hast spreade:

That it to a curtain
compared may be.

3 His chamber bedes lie
in the clouds full sure;

Which as his chariot
are made him to beare.

And there with much swiftnesse
his courfe doth endure,
Upon the wings riding
of windes in the aere.

4 He maketh his spirits
as Heralds to go:

And lightnings to serve,
we set also preste:

His will to accomplish,
they run go and fro,
To fave or consume things
as seemeth him best.

5 He groundeth the earth
so firmly and fast,

That it once too moe
none shall have such power.

6 The deep a faire covering
for it made thou hast:
Which by his own nature
the hils would devoure,

7 But at thy rebuke
the waters do frite:

And so give due place
thy word to obey.

At thy voice of thunder
so fearfull they bee
That in their great raging
they haste soon away.

8 The mountaines full high
they then up ascend:

If thou doft but speake
thy word they fulfille
So likewise the valies
most quickly destryde.

Whare

Where then them appointeth,
remaine they do still.

9 Their boundes thou hast set,
how farre they shall run:
So that in their rage
not that passe they can:
For God hath appointed
they shall not return,
The earth to destroy more,
which made was for man.

The second Part,

10 He sendeth the springs
to strong stremes, or lakes,
Which run do full swift
among the hig hills.

11 Where both the wilde asse
their thirst oft times flakes,
And beasts of the mountaines
thereof drink their fill.

12 By these pleasant sprays
of fountaines full faire
The fowles of the ayre
abide shall and dwells
Who moved by nature
to hop here and therer
Among the green branches
their songes shall excell.

13 The mountaines to moise,
the clouds he doth use:
The earth with his works
is wholly repleat,
14 So as the bruite eattell
he doth, not refuse:
But griffe doth provide them,
and herb for mans meat.

15 Yea bread, wine and oyle
be made for mans sakes
His face to refresh,
and heart to make strong.
16 The Cedars of Liban
this great Lord did make:
Which trees he doth nourish,
that grow up so long.

17 In these may birds build,
and make there their nests
In fig-treees the Storks
remaine and abide.
18 The high hilis are succour
for wilde goats to rest:
And eke the rocks stony
for Conies to hide.

19 The Moon then is set
her sailes to run:
The daies from the nights
therby to discern:
And by the defending
alo of the Sun,
The cold from heat alway
therby we do leare.

20 When darknesse doth come
by Gods will and power,
Then creep forth do all
the beasts of the wood.

21 The Lions strange mane,
their prey to devoure
But yet it is thou Lord
which givest them food.

22 As soon as the Sun
is up, they retire: And Orenheit adt. 23
To couch in their dens
then are they full faires.

23 That man to his wark may
as right doth require:
Till night come and call him,
to take rest againe.

The third Part.

24 How sundry O Lord,
are all thy workes found?
With wisdom full great
they are indeed wrought:
So that the whole world
of thy praise doth sound:
And as for thy riches
they passe all mens thought.

25 So is the great sea,
which large is and broad:
Where things that creep swarm,
and beasts of each sort.

26 There born mighty ships keile,
and some lie at road:
The Whale huge and monitrous
there also doth sport.

27 All things on thee wait,
thou doft them relieve:
And thou in due time
full well doft them feed.

28 Now when it doth please thee
the same for to give
They gather full gladly
those things which they need.

29 Thou openest thy hand,
and they finde such grace,
That they with good things
are filled we see.

30 But loare are they troubled,
if thou turn thy face,
For if thou their breath take,
vile dast then they be.

31 Againe when thy Spirit
from thee doth proceed:
All things to appoint,
and what shall enfure:

Then are they created,
as thou hast decreed:
And doft by thy goodness
the dry earth renew.

32 The praise of the Lord
for ever shall last:
Who may in his works
by right well rejoyce.

33 His looks can the earth make
to tremble full fast:
And likewise the mountaines
to smoke at his voice.

34 To thinkid and God:
sing will I alwaies;

- So long as I live,
my God praise will it.
14 Then am I most certain
my words shall him please:
I will rejoice in him,
to him will I cry.
- 35** The sinners, O Lord,
consume in thine ire;
And eke the perverses,
them root out with flames:
But as for my fowle now,
let it still desire:
And say with the faithfull,
praise ye the Lords Name.

Confitemini Dom. Psal. Cv. N.

Sing this M^rg 103rd Psalme.

Give praises unto God the Lord,
and call upon his Name:
Among the people eke declare
his works to spread his fame.
3 Sing ye unto the Lord I say,
and sing unto his praise:
And talk of all his wondrous works
that he hath wrought alwaies.

- 3** In honour of his holy Name
rejoice with one accord:
And let the heart also rejoice
of them that feele the Lord.
4 Seek ye the Lord and seek the strength
of his eternall might:
And seek his face continually,
and presence of his sight.
- 5** The wondrous works that he hath done
keep still in mindfull heart:
Ne let the judgements of his mouth
out of your minde depart.
6 Ye that of fithfull Abraham
his servant are the seed:
Ye his elect the children that
of Jacob do proceed.
- 7** For he, he onely is I say,
the mighty Lord our God:
And his most rightfull judgements are
through all the world abroad.
8 His promise and his covenant
which he hath made to his,
He hath remembered evermore,
to thousands of degrees.

The second Part.

- 9** The covenant which he hath made
with Abraham long ago:
And faithfull oath which he hath sworne
to Isaaco also.
10 And did confirm the same for Iew,
that Jacob should obey:
And for eternall covenant
to Israel for aye.
- 11** When thus he said, Lo I to you
all Canaan land will give:
The lot of your inheritance,
wherein your seed shall live.
12 Although the number that chiefe of
did very small appear;

Yet very small, and in the land
they then but strangers were.

- 13** While yet they walk'd from land to land
without a sure abode:
And while from sundry kingdomes they
did wander all abroad.
14 And wrong at no oppressors hand
he suffered them to take:
But even the great and mighty Kings
reproved for their sake.

- 15** And thus he said, Touch ye not those
that mine anointed be:
Ne do the Prophets any harm
that do pertain to me.
16 He cal'd a dearth upon the land,
of bread he stroid the store:
But he against the time of need
had sent a man before :

The third Part.

- 17** Even Joseph which had once been sold
to live a slave in wo:
Whose feet they hurt in stocks, whose soul
the irons pierc'd also.
18 Until the time came when his cause
was knowne apparently:
The mighty word of God the Lord
his faultlesse truth did triue.

- 19** The King sent and delivered him
from prison where he was:
20 The ruler of the people then
did freely let him passe.
21 And overall his house he made
him Lord to bear the sway:
And of his substance made him have
the rule and all the stay.

- 22** That he might to his will instruct
the Princes of the land:
And wisdomes lose his ancient men
might cause to understand.
23 Then into the Egyptian land
came Israell also:
And Jacob in the land of Ham
did live a stranger tho.

- 24** His people he exceedingly
in number made to flow,
And over all their enemies
in strength he made them grow.
25 Whose heart he turn'd, that they with hate
his people did intreat:
And did his servants wrongfully
abuse with false deceit.

The fourth Part.

- 26** His faithfull servant Moses then,
and Aaron whom he chose,
he did command to go to them,
his message to disclose.
27 The wondrous messenger of his figures
among them he did shew:
And wonders in the land of Egypt
then did they work alio.
- 28** Darknesse he sent, and made it dark
in stead of brighter day:
And unto his commission
they did not disobey.

- 7 He turn'd their waters into blood,
 he did their fishes slay:
 8 Their land brought frogs even in the place
 where their King Pharaoh lay.
 9 He spake, and at his voice there came
 great swarms of noisome flies,
 And all the quarters of the land
 were fil'd with crawling lice.
 10 He gave them cold & stony hails
 in stead of milder raine:
 And fiery flames within their land
 he sent unto their paine.
 11 He smote their vines and all their trees
 whereon their figs did grow:
 And all their trees within their coasts,
 downe did he overthrow.
 12 He spake, then Caterpillars did
 and Grasshoppers abound:
 13 Whiche ate the grasse in all their land
 and fruit of all their ground.

The fifth Part.

- 14 The first-begotten in their land
 eke deadly he did smite:
 Yea the beginning and first fruit
 of all their force and might:
 15 With gold and silver he them brought
 from Egypt land to pale:
 And in the number of their Tribes,
 no feeble one there was.
 16 Egypt was glad and joyfull then
 when they did thence depart:
 For terror and the fear of them
 was faine upon their heart.
 17 To shroud them from the parching heat
 a cloud he did display:
 And fire he sent to give them light,
 when night had hid the day.
 18 They asked, and he caned. Quales
 to raine at their request:
 And fully with the bread of heaven
 their hunger he represt.
 19 He opened the stony rock,
 and waters gushed out:
 And in the dry and parched ground
 like rivers ran about.
 20 For of his holy covenant
 eke mindful was he tho':
 Which to his servant Abraham
 he plighted long ago.
 21 He brought his people forth with mirth,
 and his elect with joy,
 Out of the cruell land, where they
 had livid in great annoy.
 22 And of the heathen men he gave
 to them the fruitfull land:
 The labours of the people eke
 they took into their hands.
 23 That they his holy statutes might
 obserue for evermore:
 And faithfully obey his lawes:
 praise ye the Lord therefore.

Confitemini Dom. Psl. Cvi. W.K.

Sing this as the 103. Psalm.

- 1 Raise ye the Lord, for he is good,
 his mercy dures for aye:
 2 Who can expresse his noble acts,
 or all his praise display?
 3 They blest are that judgement keep,
 and justly do alway:
 With favour of the people, (Lord)
 re member me I pray.

- 4 And with thy saving health (O Lord)
 vouchsafe to visit me:
 That I the great felicity
 of thine elect may see.
 5 And with thy peoples joy I may
 a jowlfull minde possesse:
 And nay with thine inheritance
 a glorying heart expesse.
 6 Both we and eke our fathers all
 have sinned every one:
 We have committed wickednesse,
 and lewdly we have done:
 7 The wonders great which thou (O Lord)
 hast done in Fayre Iude:
 Our fathers though they saw them all,
 yet did not understand.

Nor yet thy mercies multitude
 did keep in thankfull minde:
 But at the sea, yea the red sea,
 rebelled most unkinde.
 8 Neverthelesse he scaved them
 for honour of his Name:
 That he might make his power knownnes
 and spread abroad his fame.

- 9 The red sea he did then rebuke,
 and forthwith it was dry'd:
 And as in Wildernes, so through
 the deep he did them guide.
 10 He laved them from the cruell hand
 of their despisfull foes:
 And from the enemys hand he did
 deliver them also.

The second Part.

- 11 The waters their oppressours whelmd,
 not one was left alive:
 12 Then they believ'd his word, & praise
 in song they did him give.
 13 But by and by unthankfully
 his works they clean forgot:
 And for his counsell and his will
 they did neglect to wait.

- 14 But lustred in the wildernes,
 with fond and greedy lust:
 And in the desert tempted God,
 the day of all their trou.
 15 And then their wanton mindes def're,
 he suffer'd them to have:
 But walking leaneenesse therewithall
 unto their soules he gave.

- 16 Then when they lodged in their tents,
 at Moies they did grutene:
 Aaron the holy of the Lord
 so did they envy much.
 17 Therefore the earth did open wide,
 and Dathan did devour.

And all Abiram's company
did covet in that house.

- 18 In their assembly kindled was,
the hot consuming fire:
And wasting flame did then burn up
the wicked in his ire.
19 Upon the hill of Horeb they
an idol calfe did framet:
And there the molten image they
did worship of the same.

- 20 Into the likenesse of a Calfe
which feedeth on the graft,
Thus they their glory turn'd, and all
their honour did deface.
21 And God their only Saviour
unkindly they forgot:
Which many great and mighty things
in Egypt land had wrought.

The third Part.

- 22 And in the land of Ham for them
most wondrous works had done:
And by the red i.e. dreadfull things
performed long agone.
23 Therefore for their so shewing them
forgetfull and unkinde:
To bring destruction on them all
he purpos'd in his minde:

Had not his chosen Moles stood
before him in the break
To turn his wrath, left he on them
with slaughter shold him weak.
24 They did despise the pleasant land,
that he bishipt to give:
Yea and the words that he had spoke
they did not whit believe.

- 25 But in their tents with grudging heart
they wickedly repind:
Nor to the voice of God the Lord
they gave an hearkning minde.
26 Therefore against them lifted he
his strong revenging hand:
Them to destroy in wilderness,
ere they should see the land.

- 27 And to destroy their seed among
the nations with his nod:
And through the countries of the world
to scatter them abroad.
28 To Baal-Poor then they did
adjoyn themselves also:
And ate the offerings of the dead,
so they forsook him tho.

- 29 Thus with their own inventions
his wrath they did provoke:
And in his fire unkindled wrath
the plague upon them broke.
30 But Phineas stood up with zeal,
the sinnersvile to stay:
And judgement he did execute,
and then the plague did stay.

The fourth Part.

- 31 It was imputed unto him
for righteousness that day.

And from thenceforth so counted he,
from race to race, I say,
32 At waters eke of Meribah
they did him angry make:
Yea, so forth that Moses was
then punish'd for their sake.

- 33 Because they vexed his spirit so sore,
that in impatient heat
his lips spake unadvisedly,
his fervour was so great.
34 Nor as the Lord commanded them
they slew the people tho:
35 But were among the heathen mixt,
and learn'd their works also.

- 36 And did their idols serve, which were
their ruine and decay:
37 To heads their sons and daughters they
did offer up and slay:
38 Yea with unkindly murdering knife
the guiltless blood they spilt:
Yea their own sons and daughters blood,
without all cause of guilt.

Whom they to Canaan idols then
offred with wicked hand:
And so with blood of innocents
defiled was the land.
39 Thus were they stained with the works
of their own filthy way:
And with their own inventions
a whoring they did stray.

- 40 Therefore against his people was
the Lords wrath kindled fore:
And even his own inheritance
he did abhorre therefore.
41 Into the hands of heathen men
he gave them for a prey:
And made their foes their Lords, whom they
were forced to obey.

The fifth Part.

- 42 Yea and their hatefull enemies
opprest them in the land:
And they were humbly made to stoop,
as subje^ct to their hand.
43 Full oftentimes from thrall had he
delivered them before:
But with their counfels they to wrath
provok'd him evermore.

Therefore they by their wickednesse
were brought full low to lie:
44 Yet when he saw them in distress,
he learkned to their cry.
45 He cal'd to minde his covenant,
which he to them had swore:
And by his mercies multitude
repented him therefore.

- 46 And favour he them made to finde,
before the fight of those
That led them captive from their land,
when erst they were their foes.
47 Save us O Lord that art our God,
save us (O Lord) we pray:
And from among the heathen folk
Lord gather us awry.

- 48 That we may spread the noble praise
of thy most holy Name:
That we may glory in thy praises,
andounding of thy fame.
49 The Lord the God of Israel
be blest for evermore:
Let all the people say, Amen,
praise ye the Lord therefore.

Confitemini Dom. Plal. Cviij. W.K.

Sing this at the 77. Psalm.

Give thanks unto the Lord our God,
for gracious is he:
And that his mercy hath no end,
all mortall men may see.
5 Such as the Lord redeemed hath
with thanks shall praise his Name:
And shew how they from foes were freed
and how he wrought the same.

3 He gathered them forth of the lands
that lay so farre about:
From East to West, from North to South
his hand did finde them out.
4 They wandered in the wildernes,
and strayed from the way:
And found no city where to dwell,
that serue might for their stay.

5 Whose thirst and hunger was so great
in these deserts so void:
That faintnesse did them sore assaile,
and eke their foules aonoit.
6 Then did they cry in their distresse
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous state
according as they praid.

7 And by that way which was most right
he led them like a guide:
That they might to a City go,
and there also abide.
8 Let men therefore before the Lord
confesse his kindeste then:
And shew the wonders that he doth
before the sonnes of men.

9 For he the empty soule sustaynd
whom thirst had made to faint:
The hungry soule with goodnesse fed,
and did them eke acquaint.
10 Such as do dwell in darkenesse deep,
where they on death do wait,
Fart bound to taste such troublous storms
as iron chaines do thral.

The second Part.

11 For that against the Lords own words
they sought so to rebell:
Esteeming light his counsels high,
which do faire excell.
12 But when he humbled them fall low,
they then fell down with grief:
And none was found so much to help,
whereby to get relief.

13 Then did they cry in their distresse
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous state
according as they praid.

14 For he from darkness out them brought
and from deaths dreadfull flades:
Bursting with force the iron bands
which them before did lade.

15 Let men therefore before the Lord
confesse his kindeste then:
And shew the wonders that he doth
before the sonnes of men.
16 For he threw down the gates of brasse
and brake them with strong hand:
The iron barres he smote in two,
nothing could him withstand.

17 The foolish folk great plagues do feele
and cannot from them wend:
But heap on more to those they have,
because they do offend.
18 Their soules so much did loath all meat
that none they could abide:
Whereto death had them almost caught,
as they full truly tri'd.

19 Then did they cry in their distresse
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous state
according as they praid.
20 For then he sent to them his word,
which health did soon restore:
And brought them from those dangers deep
whereto they were before.

The third Part.

21 Let men therefore before the Lord
confesse his kindeste then:
And shew the wonders that he doth
before the sonnes of men.
22 And let them offer sacrifice
with thanks, and also feare:
And speake of all his wondrous works
with glad and joyfull cheare.

23 Such as in shippes and brittle barkes
into the feas defend:
Their merchandise through fearfull floods
to compass and to' end.
24 Those men are forced to behold
the Lords works what they be:
And in the dangerous deep the same
most maruellous they see.

25 For at his word the stormy windes
aristeth in a rage:
And stirs up the surges so
that nought can them affweare.
26 Then are they lifted up so high,
the clouds they seem to gaine:
And plunging down the depth until
their foules consume with paine.

27 And like a drunkard to and fro
now here, now there they reel:
As men with feare of wit bereft,
or had of senke no feel.
28 Then did they cry in their distresse
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous state
according as they praid.

29 For with his word the Lord doth make
the sturdy stormes to cease:
So that the great waves from their rage,

are brought to rest and peace.
 30 Then are men glad when rest is come,
 which they so much did crave:
 And are by him in haven brought,
 which they so faine world have.

The fourth Part.

- 31 Let men therefore before the Lord
 confess his kindnesse then:
 And shew the wonders that he doth
 before the sonnes of men.
 32 Let them in presence of the folk
 with praise extoll his Name:
 And where the Elders do conuent,
 there let them do the same.
 33 For running floods to drie deserts
 he doth oft change and turn:
 And drieth up as it were dust
 the springing well and boarn.
 34 A fruitfull land with pleasures deck'd
 full barren doth he make,
 When on their sinnes that dwell therein
 he doth just vengeance take.
 35 Againe the wildernes full rude
 he maketh fruit to bear:
 With pleasaunt springs of waters cleare,
 though none before were there.
 36 Wherein such hungry soules are set,
 as he doth freely chuse:
 That they a City might them build,
 to dwell in for their use.
 37 That they may sow their pleasant land
 and vineyards also plant,
 To yeeld them fruit of such increase,
 as none may seeine toward.
 38 They multiply exceedingly,
 the Lord doth blesse them so:
 Who doth also the brute beasts make
 by numbers great to grow.
 39 But when the faithfull are low brought
 by the opprefsors flout:
 And ministil do through many plagues
 that compasse them about.
 40 Then doth he Princes bring to shame,
 which did them for opprefse:
 And likewise caused them to erre
 within the wildernesse.
 41 But yet the poore he raiſeth up
 out of their troubles deep:
 And oft times doth their traine augment
 much like a flock of sheep.
 42 The righteous shall behold this sight,
 and also much rejoice:
 Whereas the wicked and perverse
 with griefe shall flop their voice.
 43 But who is wīſe that now full well
 he may these things record?
 For certainly ſuch ſhall perceve
 the kindenesse of the Lord.

Paratum cor. Psal. Cviij. I.H.
Sing this as the 88. Psalm.

O God my heart prepared is,
 and eke my tongue is ſo:
 I will advance my voice in ſong
 and giving thanks alio.

- 3 Awake my violl and ray harpe
 sweet melody to make:
 And in the morning I my ſelfe
 right early will awake.
 3 By me among the people Lord,
 still praised ſhalt thou be:
 And I among the heathen folk
 will ſing O Lord to thee.
 4 Because thy mercy Lord is great,
 above the heavens hie:
 And eke thy truth doth reach the clouds
 within the lofty ſkie.

- 5 Above the ſtarrie heavens high
 exalte thy ſelfe O God:
 And Lord diplay upon the earth
 thy glory all abroad.
 6 That thy dearely beloved may
 be ſet at liberty:
 Help O my God with thy right hand,
 and hearken unto me.

- 7 God in his holineſſe hath ſpake,
 whereof my joyes abound:
 Sichem I will divide, and mete
 the vale of Succoth ground.
 8 And Gilead ſhall be mine own,
 Manasses mine ſhall be:
 My head Strength Ephraim, and law
 ſhall Juda give for me.

- 9 Moab my wash-pot and my floſe
 on Edom will I throw:
 Upon the land of Palestyn
 in triumph will I go.
 10 Who ſhall into the City ſtrog
 be guide to conduct me?
 Or how by whom to Edom land
 conveyed ſhall I be?

- 11 Is it not thou O Lord which laſe
 hadſt us foraken quite?
 And thou O Lord which with our hoſts
 diſt not go forth to fight?
 12 Give us O Lord thy ſaving aid,
 when troubles do affaile:
 For all the help of man is vaine,
 and can no whit availe.

- 13 Through God we ſhall do valiant acts,
 and worthy of renoume:
 He ſhall ſubdue our enemies,
 ye he ſhall tread them down.

Deus laudem tuam. Psal. Cix. N.

Sing this as the 95. Psalm.

- IN speechleſſe silence do not hold
 O God thy tongue alwaies:
 O God even thou I ſay that art
 the God of all my prafe.
 3 The wicked and the guilefull mouth
 on me diſcredited be:
 And they with falſe and lying tongues
 have ſpoken unto me.

- 3 They did beſet me round about
 with words of hatefull ſpight:
 Without all caufe of my detracſion
 againſt me they did fight.

4 For my good will they were my foes,

but then gan I to pray:

5 My good with ill; my friendlinesse
with hate they did repay.

6 Set thou the wicked over him;

to have the upper hand:

At his right hand eke suffer thou
his hatfull foes to stand.

7 When he is judged, let him then

condemned be therin:

And let the prayer that he makes,
be turned into sin.

8 Few be his daies, his charge also
let thou another take.

9 His children let be fatherlesse
his wife a widow make.

10 Let his off-spring be vagabonds,
to beg and seek their bread:
Wandering out of the wasted place,
where erst they have been fed.

11 Let covetous extortiners
catch all his goods and stores,
And let the stranger spoile the fruit
of all his toyle before.

12 Let there be none to pitie him
let there be none at all
That on his children fatherlesse
will let their mercy fall.

The second Part.

13 And so let his posterity
for ever be detroyed:
Their name out-blotted in the age
that after shall succeed.

14 Let not his fathers wickednesse
from Gods remembrance fall:
And let not thou his mothers sin
Be done away at all.

15 But in the presence of the Lord
let them remaine for aye:
That from the earth their memory
he may cut clean away.
16 Sith mercy he forgo to shew,
but did pursue with spight
The troubled man and sought to slay
the wofull hearted wight.

17 As he did cursing love, it shall
befide unto him so:
And as he did not blesing love,
it shall be faire him so.

18 As he with cursing clad himselfe,
so it like water shall
Inso his bowels, and like oyle
into his bones bedall.

19 As garment let it be to him
to cover him for aye:
And as a girdle, wherewith he
may girded be alway.

20 Lo! let the same be from the Lord
the gerdon of my soe:
Yea stand of shote that evill speake
against my soule alio.

21 But now O Lord, which art my God,
deale thou (I say) with me

After thy Name, deliver me,

for great thy mercie be.

22 Because in depth of great distresse

I needy am and poore:

And eke within my pained breake
my heart is wounded sore.

The third Part.

23 Even so do I depart away,

as doth declining shade:

And as the Grasshopper, so I

am flukken off and lade.

24 With falting long from needfull feed
enfeebled are my knees:

And all her fatenesse hath my flesh

enforced been to leese.

25 And I also a vile reproach,

to them am made to be:

And they that did upon me look,

did shake their heads at me.

26 But thou O Lord, that art my God,

mine aid and succour be:

According to thy mercy Lord

save and deliver me.

27 And they shall know thereby, that this
(Lord) is thy mighty hand:

And that thou hast done it Lord,

so shall they understand.

28 Although they curse with spite, yet thou
shalt blesse with loving voice:

They shall arise and come to flame,

thy servant shall rejoice.

29 Let them be cloathed all with shame
that enemies are to met:

And with confusion as a cloke
eke covered let them be.

30 But greatly I will with my mouth
give thanks unto the Lord:

And I among the multitude
his praises will record.

31 For he with help at his right hand
will stand the poore man by:

To save him from the man that would
condemne his soule to die.

Dixit Dominus. Psal. Cx.N.

Sing this as the 59. Psalme.

T He Lord did fay unto my Lord,
fit thou at my right hand:

Till I have made thy foes a stoole,
wheron thy feet shall stand.

2 The Lord shall out of Sion send
the Sceptre of thy might:
Amid thy mortall foes be thou
the ruler in their fight.

3 And in the day on which thy reignes
and power they shall see
Then hereby free-will-offerings shall
the people offer thee.

Yea with a holy worshipping
then shall they offer all:

Thy births-dew is the dew that doth
from womb of morning fall.

4 The Lord hath sworn, and never will
repech what he doth say:

By th' order of Melchisedech
thou art a Priest for aye.
3 The Lord thy God on thy right hand
that standeth for thy stay:
Shall wound for thee the stately Kings,
upon his wrathfull day.

6 The heathen he shall judge and fill
the place with bodies dead:
And over diverse countries shall
in funder finite the head.
7 And he shall drink out of the brook
that runneth in the way:
Wherfore he shall lift up on high
his royal head that day.

Confitebor tibi. Psal.Cxj. N.

Sing this as the 104. Psalms.

With heart I do accord,
To praise and laud the Lord,
In presence of the just.
2 For great his works are found,
To search them such are bound,
As him do love and trust,
3 His works are glorious
Also his righteousness
It doth endure for ever.
4 His wondrous works he would
We will remember should.
His mercy faileth never.

5 Such as to him love bear,
A portion full faire
He hath up for them laid,
For this they shall well finde,
He will them have in minde,
And keep them as he fad.
6 For he did not disfaile
His works to shew them plaine,
By lightnings and by thunders:
When he the heathens land
Did give into their hand,
Where they beheld his wondres.

7 Of all his works ensueth
Both judgement, right and truth,
Whereto his statutes tend:
8 They are decreed faire
For ever to endure
Which equity doth end:
Redemption he gave
His people for to save:
9 And hath also required,
His promise not to fail,
But alwayes to prevale,
His holy Name be feared.

10 Who so with heart full faire
True wisdom would attaine,
The Lord feare and obey:
Such as his laws do keep,
Shall knowledge have full deep,
His praise shall last for aye.

Beatus vir. Psal.Cxij.W.K.

Sing this as the Pater noster.

The man is blest that God doth feare,
And that his law doth love indeed:
2 His seed on earth God will uppare,

And blesse such as from his proceed,
3 His house with good he will fulfill,
His righteousness endure shall still.

4 Unto the righteous doth arise
In trouble joy, in darknesse light:
Complasian is in his eyes,
And mercy alwaies in his sight
5 Yea pitie moveth such to lend
He doth by judgment things expand,

6 And surely such shall never faile
For in remembrance had is het
7 No tidings ill can make him quise,
Who in the Lord sure hope doth see,
8 His heart is firm, his feare is past,
For he shall see his foes down cast.

9 He did well for the poore provide,
His righteousness shall still remaines
And his estate with praise abide,
Though that the wicked man disdaine,
10 Yea gnash his teeth therat shall he
And to consume his state to see.

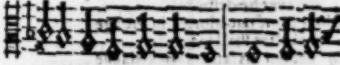
Laudate pueri. Psal.Cxij. W.K.



To children which do serve the Lord,



Praise ye his Name with one accord: Yea



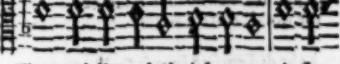
blessed be alwayes his Name, Who from the



rising of the Sun, Till it returne where it



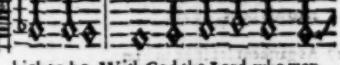
begun, Is to be praised with great fame.



The Lord all people doth surmount, As for



his glory we may count, Above the heavens



high to be. With God the Lord who may



compare, Whose dwellings in the heavens



are, Of such great power and force is he.

6 He

¶ He doth abste himself we know,
Things to behold both here below,
and also in heaven above.
2 The needy out of daft to draw,
And eke the poore which help none few.
His only mercy did him more.
8 And so him set in high degrees,
With Princes of great dignity,
That rule his people with great fomie.

9 The barren he doth make to bear,
And with great joy her fruit to reare,
Therefore praise ye his holy Name,

In exitu Israel. Psal. Cxiiiij; W.W.

Sing this as the 44. Psalms.

When Israel by Gods addresse,
from Pharaohs land was bennet,
And Jacob house the strangers left,
and in the time traine went,
2 In Iuda God his glory shawed,
his holiness most bright,
So did the Israelites declare
his kingdom, power, and might.

3 The sea it saw and suddenly,
as all amaz'd did fies,
The roaring streames of Jordans flood,
recoiled backwardly,
¶ As Rams afraid the mountains shooke,
their strength did them forsake:
And as the silly trembling Lambs,
their tops did beate and shake.

5 What aild the sease all amaz'd,
so suddenly to stir?
Ye rolling waves of Jordans flood,
why ran ye backwardly?
6 Why shooke ye hills as Rams afraid?
why did your strenght so shake?
Why did your tops as trembling Lambs
for feare quiver and quake?

7 O earth confesse thy Sovereigne Lord
and dread his mighty hand:
Before the face of Jacobs God,
feare ye both sea and land.
8 I mean the God which from hard rocks
doth cause misse flouds appear:
And from the stony flint doth canse,
gush out the fountaines cleare.

Non nobis Domine. Psal. Cxv. N.

Sing this as the 219. Psalms.

Not unto us, Lord, not to us,
but to thy Name give-praises
Both for thy mercy and thy truth,
that are in thee alwaies,
2 Why shall the heathen scorners say,
where is their God become?
Our God in heaven is, and what
he will, that hath he done;

4 Their idols flyere are and gold
works of mens hands they be:
5 They have a mouth and do not speake,
and eyes and do not see.
And they have ears joynd to their hedes
and do not heare at all:
And noses eke they formed have,
and do not smell withall.

7 And hands they have and handle not,
and feet and do not got:
A throat they have, yet through the same
they make no sound to blow,
8 Those that make them are like to them
and those whose trut they be:
9 O Israel trust in the Lord,
their help and shield is he.

10 O Aarons house trust in the Lord,
their help and shield is he:
11 Trust ye the Lord that feare the Lord,
their help and shield is he.
12 The Lord hath mindfull been of us,
and will as bleste alio:
On Israel and on Aarons house,
his blessings he will shew,
13 Then that be fearers of the Lord,
the Lord will bleste them all:
Even he will bleste them every day,
the great and eke the small,
14 To you (Thay) the living Lord
will multiply his grace:
To you and to the children that
shall follow of your race.

15 Ye are the blessed of the Lord,
even of the Lord, I say:
Which both the heavens and the earths
keth made and set in stey,
16 The heavens, ye the heavens high,
belong unto the Lord:
The earth unto the soones of men,
he gave of free accord:
17 They that be dead do not with pride,
set forth the Lords renowne:
Nor any that into the place,
of silence do go downe,
18 But we will prale the Lord our God,
from henceforth and for ayent:
Sound ye the praises of the Lord,
praise ye the Lord I say.

Dilexi quoniam. Psal. Cxvi. N.

Sing this as the 103. Psalms.

I Love the Lord,because my voice,
and prayer heard hath he:
2 When in my daries I cald on him,
he bowed his ear to me,
3 Even when the fuares of cruell death
about beset me round:
When pains of hell me caught, and when
I wo and sorrow found,
4 Upon the Name of God my Lord
then did I call and say:
Deliver shou my soul O Lord,
I do thee humbly pray,
5 The Lord is very mercifull,
and just he is also:
And in our God compassions
doth plentifullly flow,
6 The Lord in safety doth preserve
all thosse that simple be:
I was in wofull misery,
and he delivered me,
7 And now my foul fith thou art safe,
return unto thy rest

- For largely, lo, the Lord to thee**
his bounty hath express'd.
- 8 Because thou hast delivered**
my soul from deadly travail:
- My moe full eyes from mournfull tears,**
my sliding feet from fall;
- 9 Before the Lord I in the land**
of life will walk therefore:
- 10 I did believe, therefore I spake,**
for I was troubled sore.
- The second Part.**
- 11 I said in my distress and fears,**
that all men hyars best;
- 12 What shall I pay the Lord for all**
his benefits to me?
- 13 The wholesome cup of faving health**
I thankfully will take;
- 14 And on the Lord's Name I will call,**
when I my prayers make.
- 15 To the Lord will pay the vowe**
that I to him behight:
- Yea even at this present time,**
in all his peoples fight,
- 16 Right deare and precious in his sight**
the Lord doth ave esteem.
- The death of all his holy ones,**
what ever men do deem,
- 17 Thy servant Lord, thy servant I,**
I do my selfe confess;
- Some of thy hand maid, thou hast broke**
the bonds of my distresse,
- 18 And I will offer up to thee**
a sacrifice of praise:
- And I will call upon the Name**
of God the Lord alwaies.
- 19 I to the Lord will pay the vowe**
that I have him behight:
- Yea even at this present time,**
in all his peoples fight.
- 20 Yea in the courts of Gods own house,**
and in the midst of thee,
- O thou Jerusalem, I say:**
wherefore the Lord praise ye.

Laudate Dominum. Psal. Cxvij. N.
Sing this as the 19. Psalme.

O All ye nations of the world,
praise ye the Lord alwaies;
And all ye people every where
set forth his noble praise.

2 For great his kindeste is to us,
his truth endures for ayre:
Wherefore praise ye the Lord our God,
praise ye the Lord, I say.

Confitemini. Psal. Cxviii. N.
Sing this as the 95. Psalme.

O Give ye thanks unto the Lord,
for gracious is he:
Because his mercy doth endure
for ever towards thee.

3 Let Israel confess and say,
his mercy dures for ayre:

4 Now let the house of Aaron say,
his mercy dures for ayre.

4 Let all that fear the Lord our God,

even now confess and say
The mercy of the Lord our God
endureth still for ayre.

5 In trouble and in heaviness
unto the Lord I cry'd; no voice did I find
Which lovingly heard me at large,
my suit was not deny'd.

6 The Lord himselfe is on my side,
I will not stand in doubtes:
Nor fear what man can do to me,
when God stands me about.

7 The Lord doth take my part with them
that help to succour me:
Therefore I shall see my desire
upons mine enemy.

8 Better it is to trust in God,
than in man's mortall feare:

9 Or to put confidence in Kings
or Princes in our need.

10 All nations have inclofed me,
and compassed me round about:
But in the Name of God shall I
mine enemis confound.

11 They kept me on in every side;
they kept me in, I say:
But in the Lord's most mighty Name
I shall work their decay.

12 They came about me all like Bees,
but yet is the Lord's Name
I quench'd their thorns that were on fire
and will destroy the same.

The second Part.

13 Thou hast with force thrust sore at me,
that I indeed might fall:
But through the Lord I found such help,
that they were vanquish'd all.

14 The Lord is my defence and strength
my joy, my mirth, my song:
He is become for me indeed,
a Saviour most strong.

15 The right hand of the Lord our God
doth bring to passe great things:
He caucht voice of joy and health
in righteous mens dwellings.

16 The right hand of the Lord doth bring
most mighty things to passe:
His hand hath the preminence,
his force is as it was.

17 I shall not die, but ever live
to utter and declare
The Lord his might and wondrous power,
his works, and what they are.

18 The Lord himselfe hath chastened,
and hath corrected me:
But hath not given me over yet
to death as ye may see.

19 Set open unto me the gates
of truth and righteousness;
That I may enter into them,
the Lord's praise to expresse.

20 This is the gate even of the Lord,
which shall not be shurt:
But good and righteous men alway
shall enter into it.

The third Part.

- 21 I will give thanks to thee O Lord,
because thou hast heard me,
And art become most lovingly
a Saviour unto me,
22 The stone which ere this time among
the builders was refused:
Is now become the corner-stone,
and chiefly to be relied.
- 23 This was the miskey work of God,
this was the Lord's own fact;
And it is marvellous to behold
with eyes that noble act.
24 This is the joyfull day indeed,
which God himself hath wrought
Let us be glad and joy therein,
in heart, in mind, and thought.
- 25 Now help us Lord and prosper us,
we will with one accord;
26 Blessed is he that comes to us
in the name of the Lord.
27 God is the Lord that thews us light,
bind ye therefore with cord
Your sacrifice to the altar,
and give thanks to the Lord.
- 28 Thou art my God, I will confess
and render thanks to thee:
Thou art my God, and I will praise
thy mercy towards me.
29 O give ye thanks unto the Lord,
for gracious is he:
Because his mercy doth endure
for ever towards me.

Beati immaculati. Psal. Cxix. W.W.



3 Doubtless such men go not astray,
nor do no wicked thing;

Which stedfastly walk in his way,
without any wandering.
4 It is thy will and commandment
that with affective head
Thy noble and divine precepts,
we learn and keep indeed.

5 O would to God, it might please thee
my waies so to addreſſe:
That I might both in heart and voice
thy lawes keep and confesse;
6 So shoud no shame my life attainte
whilſt I thus ſet mine eye,
And bend my minde alwayes to maine
on thy ſacred decrees.

7 Then will I praise with upright heart
and magnifie thy Name,
When I shall learn thy judgments just,
and likewise prove the tame,
8 And wholy will I give my ſelfe
to keep thy lawes moth right:
Forake me not for ever Lord,
but ſhew thy grace and might.

B E T H. The second Part.

9 By what meaneſ may a young man bat
his life leare to amend?
If that he mark and keep thy word,
and therein his time ſpend,
10 Unfaidly I have thee fought,
and thus ſeeking abide:
O never ſuffer me O Lord
from thy precepts to fide.

11 Within my heart and ſecret thoughtes
thy words I have hid ſtill:
That I might not at any time
offend thy godly will.
12 We magnifie thy Name O Lord,
and praise thee evermore:
Thy statutes of moſt worthy fame,
O Lord teach me therefore.

13 My lips have never ceaſed to preache
and publish day and night,
The judgementes all, which did proceed
from thy mouth full of might,
14 Thy testimonies and thy waies
please me no leſſe indeed,
Then all the treasures of the earth,
which worldlings make their need.

15 Of thy precepts I will ſtill make
and thereto frame my talkes:
As at a mark ſo will I aime,
thy waies how I may walk,
16 My only joy ſhall be ſo fix'd
and on thy lawes ſo ſet:
That nothing can me ſo farre blinde,
that I thy words forget.

G I M E L. The third Part.

17 Grant to thy ſervant now ſuch grace
as may my life prolong:
Thy holy Word then will I keep
both in my heart and tongue,
18 Mine eyes which were dim and flat up
to open and make bright:
That of thy law and marveleous works
I may have the cleare sight.

25 I am a stranger in this earth,
wandering now here now there.
Thy word therefore to me dislodges
my foot-steps far so cleare.
26 My soule is ravish'd with desite,
and never at rest:
But seekes to know thy judgements highe,
and what may please thee best.

27 The professe men and malitious
thou hast destroyed each one:
And cursed are such as do not
thy hefts attend upon.
28 Lord turn from the rebuke and shame
which wicked men conspire:
For I have kept thy covenants
with steale as hot as fire.

29 The Princes great in counsell fail,
and did against me speake:
But then thy servant thought how he
thy statutes might not break.
30 For why thy covenants are my joy,
and my hearts great solace:
They serve instead of counsellers,
my matters for to passe.

DALETH. The fourth Part.

31 I am alas brought to grave,
and almost turnd to dust:
Reftore therefore my life againe,
as thy promise is just.
32 My waies when I acknowledg'd
with mercy shew didn't heare:
Heare now especeone, and me infract
thy lawes to love and feare.

33 Teach me once throughly for to know
thy precepts and thy lawe:
Thy works then will I meditate,
and lay them up in store.
34 My soule I feele so sore opprest,
that it melteth for griefe:
According to thy word therefore,
haste Lord to send reliefe.

35 From lying and deceitfull lips
let thy grace me defend:
And that I may learn thee to love,
thy holy lawe me fend.
36 The way of truth both straight and sure
I have chos'n and found.
I set thy judgements me before,
which keep me safe and sound.

37 Since then (O Lord) I for'eid my selfe
thy covenants to embrase:
Let me therefore have no rebuke,
nor cheare in any case.
38 Then will I run with joyfull cheare
where thy Word doth me call,
When thou hast set my heart at large,
and rid me out of thrall.

NUN. The fifth Part.

39 Instruct me Lord in the right trade
of thy statutes divine:
And it to keep even to the end,
my heart will I incline.
40 Grant me the knowledge of thy lawe,
and I shall it obey:

With heart, and mind, and all my might,
I will it keeps I say.

41 In the right paths of thy precepts
guide me Lord I require:
None other pleasure do I will,
nor greater thing desire.
42 Incline my heart thy lawes to keep
and covenants to embrase:
And from al filthy avarice,
Lord shidle me with thy grace.

43 From vaine desites, and worldly lusts
turn back mine eyes and sight:
Give me the spirit of life and powers
to walk thy wayes aright.
44 Confirm thy gracious promise Lord,
which thou hast made to me:
Which am thy servant and do love
and feare nothing but thee.

45 Reproach and shame which I do feare,
from me O Lord expell:
For thou dost judge with equity,
and therem dost excell.
46 Behold my hearts desire is bene,
thy lawes to keep for aye:
Lord strengthen me to with thy grace
that it performe I may.

VAV. The sixt Part.

47 Thy mercies great and manifold
let me obtaine O Lord:
Thy saving health let me enjoy
according to thy word.
48 So shall I stop the fenderous mouthes
of lewd men and unjust:
For in thy faithfull promises
stands my comfort and traff.

49 The word of truth within my mouth
let ever still be prest:
For in thy judgements wonderfull
my hope doth stand and rest.
50 And whilst that breath within my breast
doth natu'ell life preserue:
Yea till this world shall be dissolv'd,
thy law will I observe.

51 So walk will I as set at large,
and made free from all distred:
Because I sought how for to keep
thy precepts and thy read:
52 Thy noble acts I will describe
as things of most great value:
Even before Kings I will them blasphe
and flink no whit for shame.

53 I will rejoyce then to obey
thy worthy hefts and will:
Which evermore I have low'd best
and so will love them still:
54 My hands I will lift to thy lawes
which I have dearly fought:
And practise thy commandements
in will, in deed, in thought.

ZAIN. The seventh Part.

55 Thy promise which thou mad'st to me
thy servant, Lord remember:
For therein did I put thy truth,
and confidence for ever.

50 It is my comfort and my joy,
when troubles me a while:
For were my life not by thy word,
my lift would soone me faille.

51 The proud and such as God contemnes
still made of me a foote:
Yet wold I not thy law forlaie,
as he that were forlorne:
52 But cal'd to mind, Lord thy great work
shew'd to our fathers old:
Whereby I felt the joy surmount
any griefe an hundred fold.

53 But yet alas, for feare I quake,
seeing how wicked men
Thy law forsook, and did procure
thy judgements upon them.
54 And as for me I fram'd my song
thy flatutes to exalte:
When I among the strangers dwelt,
and thoughts gan me assault.

55 I thought upon thy Name, O Lord,
by night when others sleep:
As for thy law, so I kept,
and ever will it keep.
56 This grace I did obtaine, because
thy covenants sweet and deare
I did embrase, and also keep
with reverence and with feare.

H E T H. The eighth Part.

57 O God which art my part and lot,
my comfort and my stay;
I have decreed and promisid,
thy law to keep alway.
58 Mine earnest heart did humbly sue
in presence of thy face:
As thou therefore haft proumised,
Lord, grant me of thy grace.

59 My life I have examined,
and tri'd my secreit heart,
Whiche to thy flatutes caused me
my feet straight to convert.
60 I did not stay no lenger long,
as they that slothfull are:
But hastily thy lawes to keepe,
I did my selfe prepare.

61 The cruell bands of wicked men
have made of me their prey:
Yet wold I not thy law forget,
nor from thee go astray.
62 Thy righteous judgements towards me
so great are, and so hie:
That even at midnight will I rise,
thy Name to magnifie.

63 Companion am I to all them
which feare thee in their hearts
And never will for love nor dread
from thy commandments stir.
64 Thy mercies Lord most pleasostly
do all the world fulfull:
O teach me how I may obey,
thy flatutes and thy will.

T E T H. The ninth Part.

65 According to thy promise Lord,
so haft thou with me dealt;

For of thy grace in fandry forts
haue I thy servant felt.

66 Teach me to judge alwayes aright,
and give me knowledge sure:
For certaynly beleue I do
that thy precepts are pare.

67 Ere thou didst touch me with thy rod
I err'd and went astray:
But now I keep thy holy Word,
and make it all my stay.
68 Thou art both good and gracious,
and giv' st most liberally:
Thine ordinances how to keep,
therefore O Lord teach me.

69 The proud and wicked men have forg'd
against me many a lie:
Yet thy commandments still obserue
with all my heart will I.
70 Their hearts are sworne with worldly wealth
as greave so are they fat.
But in thy law do I delight,
and nothing seek but that.

71 O happy time may I well say,
when thou didst me correct:
For as a guide to leare thy law,
thy rod did me direct.
72 So that to me thy word and law,
is dearer manifold:
Then thousandes great of silver and gold,
or ought that can be told.

I O D. The tenth Part.

73 Seeing thy hands have made me Lord,
to be thy creature:
Grant knowledge, likewise how to leare
to put thy lawes in ure.

74 So they that feare thee shall rejoice,
when ever they me see:
Because I have learn'd by thy Word,
to put my trust in thes.

75 When with thy rods the world is plague'd
I know the cause is just:
So when thou dost correct me Lord,
the cause just needs be must.
76 Now of thy goodness I thee pray,
some comfort to me send:
As thow to me haft promised,
so from all ill me thend.

77 Thy tender mercies poure on me,
and I shall surely live:
For joy and consolation both
thy law to me doth give.
78 Confound the proud whose false pretences
is me for to delstroy:
But as for me thy hefts to know,
I will my selfe employ.

79 Who so with reverence do thee feare,
to me let them retire:
And much as do thy covenants know,
and them alone desire.
80 My heart without all wavering
let on thy lawes be bent:
That no condition come to me,
whereby I shoud be thent.

CAP. N. The eleventh Part.

- 81 My soule doth faint and ceaseth not,
thy living health to crave:
And for thy words falle still I trust,
my hearts desire to have.
82 Mine eyes do falle with looking for
thy word; and thus I say:
O when wile thou me comfort, Lord,
why doest thou thus delay?
- 83 As a skin-bottle in the smoke
so am I parcht and driid:
Yet will I not out of my heart
let thy commandments slide.
84 Alas how long shall I yet live,
before I see the houres,
That on my foes which me torment,
thy vengeance thou wilt pourre?
- 85 Presumptuous men have digged pits,
thinking to make me sure;
Thus contrary gainft thy law
my hurt they do procure.
86 But thy commandments are all true,
and caulfesse them I grieve:
To thee therefore I do complaine,
that thou mightest me relieve.

87 Almost they had me cleane destroyed,
and brought me quite to ground:
Yet by thy statutes I abode,
and therein succour found.
88 Restore me, Lord againe to life,
for thy mercies excell:
And so shall I thy covenants keep,
till death my life expell.

L A M E D. The twelfth Part.

- 89 In heaven Lord where thou doest dwell,
thy word is stablifte sure:
And stull for all eternity
fast graven there endure.
90 From age to age thy truth abides,
as doth the earth witness:
Whose ground-work thou hast laid so sure
as no tongue can expresse.
- 91 Even to this day we may well see,
how all things persevere
According to thine ordinance,
for all things thee do feare,
92 Had it not been that in thy law
my foule had comfort sought:
Long time ere now in my distresse
I had been brought to nought.

93 Therefore will I thy precepts aby
in memory keep fift:
By them thou haft my life reford
when I was at last cast.
94 No wight to me can title make,
for I am onely thine:
Save me therefore, for to thy lawes
mine eares and heart incline.

95 The wicked men do seek my bane,
and thereto lie in wait,
But I while considered
thy noble works and great.
96 I see nothing in this wide world,
at length which hath not end:
But thy commandments and thy word
beyond all boundis extend.

M E M. The thirteenth Part.

- 97 What great de're and fervent love
do I bear to thy law?
all the day long I meditate
on it with reverent awe.
98 Thy word hath taught me far to passe
my foes in policie:
For still I hold it as a thing
of most excellencie.

99 My teachers which did me instrus,
in knowledge I excell:
because I do thy covenants keep,
and them to others tell.
100 In wisdome I do passe also
the ancient men indeed:
And all because to keep thy lawes,
I held it ayen best reed.

- 101 My feet I have refrainedeckes
from every evill way:
Because that I continually
thy word might keep, I say.
102 I have not swerv'd from thy judgement,
nor yet shrunke any dell:
For why? thou haft me taught thereby,
to live godly and well.

103 O Lord how sweet unto my taste
finde I thy words alway:
Doublefesse no honey in my mouth
feels ought so sweet I may.
104 Thy lawes have me much wisdome leasid
that utterly I hate:
All wicked and ungodly waies,
in every kinde or rate.

N V N. The fourteenth Part.

- 105 Even as a lantern to my feet,
so doth thy Word shine bright:
And to my paths where ever I go,
it is a flaming light.
106 I have both iorn and will performe
my promises doublefesse,
That I will keep thy judgements just,
and them in life expresse.

107 Affliction hath me sore opprest,
and brought me to deaths doore:
O Lord as thou haft promised,
so me to life reforse.
108 The offrings which with heart and voice
moft kindly I thee give,
Accept, and teach me how I may
after thy judgements live.

- 109 My soule is aye so in my hand,
that dangers me affiles:
Yet do I not thy law forget,
nor it to keep will fail.
110 Although the wicked laid their nets,
to catch me at a bay:
Yet did I not from thy precepts
once swerve or go altray.

111 Thy law I have so claim'd always,
as mine own heritage:
And why? for therein I delight,
and let my whole courage:
112 For evermore I have been bent
thy statutes to fulfill:
Even so likewise unto the end
I will continuall,

S. A. M. E. C. H. The fifteenth Part.

113 The crafty thoughts & double hearts
I do alwaies detest:
But as for thy law and precepts,
I love them ever best.

114 Thou art my hid and secret place,
my shield of strong defences;
Therefore have I thy promises
look'd for with patience.

115 Go to therefore ye wicked men,
depart from me anone:
For the commandments will I keep
of God my Lord alone.

116 As thou hast promis'd, so performe,
that death me not affile:
Nor let my hope abyse me so,
that through distrust I quale.

117 Uphold me and I shall be safe,
for ought they do or say:
And in thy statutes pleasure take
will I both night and day.

118 Thou haft trod such under thy feet,
as to thy statutes break:
For nought availes their subtily,
their counsell is but weak.

119 Like drosses thou cast'st the wicked out
where ere they go or dwell:
Therefore can I as thy statutes
love nothing halfe so well.

120 My flesh alas is taken with feare,
as though it were bēfou'd:
For when I see thy judgements, straight
I am as one afon'd.

A. I. N. The sixteenth Part;

121 I do the thing that lawfull is,
and give to all men right:
Refigne me not to them that would,
oppresse me with their might,

122 But for thy servant largly be,
in that thing that is good:
That proud men give me not the foiles
which rage as they were wood.

123 Mine eyes with waiting are now blind
thy health so much I crave!
And eke thy righteous promise Lord,
whereby thou wilt me save.

124 Instruct thy servant lovingly,
and favour to him shew:
Thy statutes of most excellency,
teach me also to know.

125 Thy humble servant (Lord) I am,
graft me to understand,
How by thy statutes I may know
best what to take in hand.

126 It is now time (Lord) to begin,
for truth is quite decaid:
Thy law likewile they have transgreſſed,
and none against them said.

127 This is the cause wherefore I love
thy lawes better than gold,
Or jewels fine which are esteen'd
most costly to be sold.

128 I thought thy precepts all most pure,
and of them I did in stote:

All crafty and malicious waies
I do abhore therefore.

P. E. The seventeenth Part.

129 Thy covensants are most wonderfull,
and full of things profounde:
My soule therefore doth keep them sure,
when they are tri'd and found.

130 When men first enter into thy words
they finde a light most cleare
And very idiots understand,
when they it reade or heare.

131 For joy I have both gain'd & breath'd,
to know thy commandment:
That I might guide my selfe thereby,
I sought what thing it meant,

132 With mercy and compassion, Lord,
behold me from above:
As thou art wont to behold such,
as thy Name stear and love.

133 Direct my foot-steaps by thy Word,
that I thy will may know:
And never let iniquity
thy servant overthrow.

134 From flanderous tongues and deadly harm,
preserve and keep me sure:
Thy precepts then will I obserue,
and put them eke in ure.

135 Thy countenance which doth surmount,
the Sunne in his bright hue:
Let shone on me, and by thy law
teach me what to eschew.

136 Out of mine eyes great flouds gush out
of dreary teares that fall:
When I behold how wicked men
thy lawes keep not at all.

T. Z. A. D. I. The eighteenth Part.

137 In every point Lord thou art just,
the wicked though they grode:
And when thou doſt sentence pronounced,
thou art a righteous Judge.

138 To render right and free from guyls,
are two chiefe points most right:
And such as thou haſt in thy law
commanded us straightly.

139 With rebles and wrath I am confirme'd
and even pain'd awys:
To fee my foſt thy word forges,
for ought that I do oſay.

140 So pure and perfect is thy Word,
as any heart can deeme:
And I thy servant nothing more
do love or yet esteem.

141 And though I be nothing ſe by's
as one of halfe degree:
Yet do I not thy lawes forget,
nor shrink awaie from thee.

142 Thy righteousness (Lord) is most just,
for ever to endure:
Alſo thy Law is truth it ſelfe,
most constant and most pure.

143 Trouble and grieſe haſt feiz'd on me
and brought me wondrous low:
Yet do I ſtill all thy precepts
delight to haire and know.

144 The righteouſneſſe of thy judgementas
doth laſt for evermore:
Then teach them me, for euen in them
my life lies up in store.

K O P H. The nineteenth Part.

145 With fervent heart I cald and cryd,
Now anſwer me O Lord:
That thy commandments to obſerve,
I may fully accord.
146 To thee my God I make my ſuit
with moft humble req'fts:
Save me therefore, and I will keep
thy precepts and thy hefts.

147 To thee I cry even in the morne,
before the day wake light:
Because that I have in thy word
my conſidence whole night.
148 Mine eyes prevent the watch by night
and ere they call I wake:
That by deviſing on thy Word,
I might ſome comfort take.

149 Incline thine eares to heare my voice,
and pitie on me take:
As thou waſt wont, fo judge me Lord,
leſt life ſhould me forlike.
150 My foes draw neare, and do proceſſe
my death malicioſly.
Which from thy laware far gone back,
and ſtraiſt from it lewdly.

151 Therefore O Lord, approach thou near
for need doth fo require,
For al thy precepts true they are,
then help I thee deſire.
152 But thy commandments have I learn'd
not now, but long agone
That they remaine for evermore,
thou haſt them grounded fo.

R E S H. The twentieth Part.

153 My trouble and affliction,
conſider and beholde:
Deliver me, for of thy law,
I ever take faſt hold.
154 Defend my good and righteouſe cauſe,
with ſpeed ſome ſuccour ſend:
From death (as thou haſt promised)
Lord keep me and defend.

155 As for the wicked, farre they are
from having health and grace:
Whereby they might thy ſtatutes know,
they eate not the trace.
156 Great are thy merces Lord I granc,
what tongue can them attaine?
And as thou haſt me judg'd ere now,
ſo let me life obtaine.

157 Though many men did trouble me
and perſecute me fore:
Yet from thy lawes I never shrunk,
nor went awry therefore.
158 And truthe it is for grieve I die,
when I theſe traitors fee:
Beſeyle they keep no whit thy word,
nor yet ſeek to know theſe.

159 Behold, for I do love thy lawes,
with heart moft glad and faire:
As thou art good and gracious Lord,
reſtore my life againe.
160 What thy word doth decree, muſt be
and fo it hath beene ever:
Thy righteouſe judgementes are alſo
moſt true and decay never.

S C H I N. The xxi. Part.

161 Princeſſe haue fought by cruelty,
cauſeſſe to make me crouch:
But all in vaine, for of thy word
the feare did my heart touch.
162 And certainly even of thy word
I was more merry and glad,
Than he that of rich ſpoiles and prey,
great flore and plenty had.

163 As for all lies and falſties,
I haue moft and detest:
For why thy holy law do I
above all things love best.
164 Seven times a day I praife the Lord
anging with heart and voice:
Thy righteous acts and wonderfull,
fo caule me to rejoice.

165 Great peace and reſt full all ſuch haue,
as do thy ſtatutes love:
No danger full their quiet ſteate
empaie or once remove.
166 My only health and comfort Lord,
I look for at thy hand:
And therefore haue I done thoſe things,
which thou diſſit me command.

167 Thy lawes haue beene mine exercife
which my ſoule moft deſir'd:
So much to them my love was beat,
that nought elſe I requir'd.
168 Thy ſtatutes and commandementes,
I kept (thou knowſt) right:
For all the things that I haue done,
are preſent in thy light.

T A V. The xxii. Part.

169 O Lord let my complaint and cry
before thy face appear:
And as thou haſt moſt promife made,
ſo teach me thee to feare.
170 Mine humble ſupplication,
toward thee let finde acceſſe:
And grant me Lord deliverance,
fo is thy promife.

171 Then ſhall my lips thy praifes ſpeak:
after moſt ample ſort:
When thou thy ſtatutes haſt me taught,
wherein stands my comfort.
172 My tongue ſhall fing and preach thy
and in this wife ſay ſhall: (words
Gods famous acts and noble lawes
are just and perfect all.

173 Stretch out thy hand I thee beſeech:
and ſpedily me ſave:
For thy commandments to obſerve
choſen O Lord I haue.
174 Of thee alone Lord I crave health,
for other I know none.

And in thy law and nothing else
I do delight alone.

275 Grant me therefore long daies to live
thy Name to magnifie:
And of thy judgement mercifull
let me the favour try.

276 For I was lost and went astray,
much like a wandering sheep:
O seek me for I have no fild
thy commandments to keep.

Ad Dominum. Psal. Cxx. T.S.

Sing this as the 111. Psalm.

In trouble and in thrall
Unto the Lord I call,
And he doth me comfort,
2 Deliver me, I say,
From lyars lips alway,
And tongues of false report.

3 What vantage or what thing
Gett' st thou thus for to sting,
Thou false and flatteryng lyar:
4 Thy tongue doth hurt i ween,
No leesse then arrowes keen,
Or hot confument fire.

5 Alas too long I slack
Within these tents so black,
Which Cedars are by name,
By whom the flock elect,
And all of Isaacs seed
Are put to open shame.

6 With them that peace did hate,
I came a peace to make
And set a quiet life,
7 But when my tale was told,
Causeise I was controll'd
By them that would have strife.

Levavi oculos. Psal. Cxxij. W.W.

I lift mine eyes to Sion hill,
From whence I do attend
That succour God me send.
3 The mighty God me succour will,
Which heaven and earth framed,
And all things therein named.

5 Thy foot from slip he will preserve,
And will thee safely keep,
For he will never sleep:
4 Lo he that doth Israel conserue,
No sleepe at all can him catch:
But his eyes shall ever watch.

5 The Lord is thy warrant alway,
The Lord eke doth thee cover,
As at thy right hand ever.
6 The Sun shall not thee parch by day,
Nor the Moone not halfe so bright,
Shall with cold thee hurt by night.

7 The Lord will keep thee from distresse
And will thy life sure save,
And thou shal alwaies have
8 In all thy busynesse good successe:
Where ever thou goest in or out,
God will thy things bring about.

Lxviiiij. Psal. Cxxij. W.K.

Did in heare reioyce to heare the
peoples voice, In offering so willingly For let
us up say they, And in the Lords house pray,
Thus spake the folke full lovingly Our feare
that wandered wide, shall in thy gates abide,
O thou Ierusalem full faire: Whiche art so
seemely set, Much like a Cittie neare, The like
whereof is not elsewhere.

4 The Tribes with one accord,
The Tribes of God the Lord
Are thither bent their way to take,
So God before did tell
That there his Israel
Their prayers should together make;

5 For there are thrones erect,
And that for this respect,
To set forth justice orderly:
Which thrones right to maintaine,
To Davids house pertaine,
His folk to judge accordingly.

6 To pray let us not cease
For Ierusalems peace,
Thy friends God prosper mightily:
7 Peace be thy wals about,
And prosper thee throughout
Thy palaces continually.

8 I wish thy prosperous state,
For my poore bretherne sake,
That comfort have by meanes of thee
9 Gods house doth me allure,
Thy wealth for to procure,
So much alwaies as lies in me.

Ad te levavi. Psal. Cxxij. T.S.

Sing this as the 71. Psalm.

O lord that heaven doft possess,
I lift mine eyes to thee;

Even as the servant lifteth his
his masters hands to fee,
2 As handwids watch their misris hands
some grace for to achieve:
3 So we behold the Lord our God,
till he do us forgive.

3 Lord grant us thy compassion,
and mercy in thy fight:
For we are fild and overcome
with hatred and despight.
4 Our mindes be stift with great rebuke,
the rich and worldly-wise
Do make of us their mocking stocks,
the proud do us despise.

Nisi quia Dom. Psal. Cxxijj. W.W.



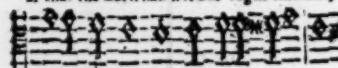
Now Israel may say, and that truly : If



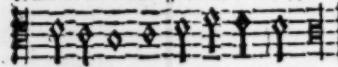
that the Lord had not our cause maintayn'd:



If that the Lord had not our right sustaynd,



When all the world against us furiously, Made



their upbraide, and said we should all die.

3 Now long ago
they had devourd us all:
And swallowed quick,
for ought that we could deeme:
Such was their rage,
as we might well esteeme.
4 And as the floods
with mighty force do fah:
So had they now
our lives even brought to thrall.

5 The raging streames
most proud and roaring noise,
Had long ago
overwhelm'd us in the deepe.
6 But loved be God,
which doth us safely keep
From bloody teetb,
and their most cruell voice,
Which as a prey
to eat us would rejoyce.

7 Even as a bird
out of the Fowlers grin
Escapes away,
right so it fares with us
Broke are their nets,
and we have scaped thus,
8 God that made heaven,

and earth is our helpesmen
His Name hath sav'd
us from these wicked men.

Qui confident. Psal. Cxxv. W.W.
Sing this as the Fater Noster.

Such as in God the Lord do trast,
As mount Sion shall firmly stand,
And be removed at no hand,
The Lord will count them right and just;
So that they shall be sure,
For ever to endure.

3 As mighty mountaines, huge and great
Jerusalem about do clost:
So will the Lord do unto those,
Who on his godly will do wait:
Such are to him so deare,
They never need to feare.

3 For though the righteous try doth he,
By making wickednes his rod:
Left they through grief forake their God
It shall not as their lot falle be.
4 Give Lord to us thy light,
Whose hearts are true and right.

5 But as for such as turn aside,
By crooked waies which they out-songest:
The Lord will surely bring to nought:
With workers vyle they shall abide:
But peace with Israel
For evermore shall dwell.

Another of the same by R.W.

Sing this as the ten Commandements.

Hose that do put their confidence
Upon the Lord our God onely,
And sete to him for their defence,
In all their need and misery:
Their faith is sure full to endure,
Grounded on Christ the corner-stone,
Mow'd with none ill, but standeth still,
Stedfast like to the mount Sion.

And as about Jerusalem,
The mighty hills do it compass,
So that no enemies come to them,
To hurt that towne in any case:
So God indeed in every need
His faithfull people doth defend,
Standing them by assuredly,
From this time forth world without end.

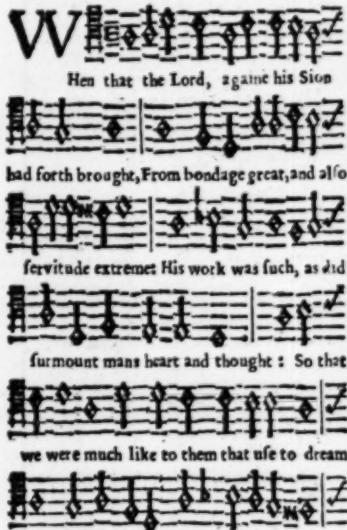
Right wise and good is our Lord God,
And will not suffer certaintly,
The sinners and ungodlyes rod,
To tarry upon his family.
Lest they also from God should go,
Falling to sin and wickednesse:
O Lord defend world without end
Thy Christian flock through thy goodness.

O Lord do good to Christians all,
That stedfast in thy Word abides:
Such as willingly from God falle,
And to false doctrine daily slide,
Such will the Lord scatter abroad,
Wich hypocrites thrown down to hell,
God will them send paines without end:
But Lord grant peace to Israel.

Glory to God the Father of might,
And to the Son our Saviour,
And to the Holy Ghost whose light
Shine in our hearts, and us succour,
That the right way from day to day
We may walk, and him glorify:
With hearts desirous all that are hers
Worship the Lord, and Amen cry.

In convertendo, Psal. Cxxvij. W.W.

When that the Lord, againe his Sion
had forth brought, From bondage great, and also
servitude extremest His work was such, as did
surmount mans heart and thought : So that
we were much like to them that use to dream
Our mouthes were with laughter filled then



3 The heathen folk
were forced then this to confess:
How that the Lord
for them also great things had done,
3 But much more we,
and therefore can confess no less:
Wherfore to joy,
we have good cause as we began,
4 O Lord go forth,
thou canst our bondage end:
As to deserts
the flowing rivers send.

5 Full true it is,
that they which sowe in teirs indeed,
A time will come,
when they shall reap in mirth & joy.
6 They went and wept
in bearing of their precious seed:
For that their foes
full oftentimes did them annoy
But their returne
with joy they shall sure see:
Their sheaves howse bring,
and not empaired be.

Nisi Dom. Psal. Cxxvij. W.W.

Sing this as the Lord Prayer.

Except the Lord the house doth make,
And thereunto doth set his hand,
What men do build it cannot stand.
Likewise in raine men undertake,
Cities and holds to watch and ward,
Except the Lord be their safeguard.

2 Though ye rise early in the morn,
And so at night go late to bed,
Feeding full hardy with brown bread,
Yet were your labour lost and worten:
But they whom God doth love and keep,
Receive all things with quiet sleep.

3 Therefore mark well when ever ye fee,
That men have heires to enjoy their land
It is the gift of Gods own hand.
For God himselfe doth multiply,
Of his great liberallitie,
The blessing of posterity.

4 And when the children come to age,
They grow in strength and aivenerie,
In person and in comeliness:
So that a flust shot with courage,
Of one that hath a most strong arm,
Flies not so swift, nor doth like harm.

5 O well is he that hath his quiver
Furnyld with such artillerie:
For when in perill he shall be,
Such one shall never shake nor shiver,
When that he pleads before the Judge,
Against his foes that bear him grudge.

Beati omnes. Psal. Cxxvij. T.S.

Sing this as the 137. Psalms.

1 Blessed art thou that fearest God,
and walkest in his way:
2 For of thine labour thou that eat,
happy art thou I say.
3 Like fruit full vines on thy house sides,
so doth thy wife spring out:
Thy children stand like olive plants,
thy table round about.
4 Thus art thou blest that fearest God,
and he shall let thee see
5 The promised Jerusalems,
and her felicity.
6 Thou shalt thy childrens children see,
to thy great joyes increasest
And likewise grace on Israel,
prosperity and peace.

Sæpe expugnauerunt, Psal. Cxxix. N.

Sing this as the 137. Psalms.

1 O ft they (now Israel may say)
me from my youth affai'd:
2 Oft they affai'd me from my youth,
yet never they prevail'd.
3 Upon my back the plowers plow'd,
and furrowes long did cast:
4 The righteous God hath cut the cords
of wicked foes at last.

- 5 They that hate me shall be ashamed, &
 and turned back also:
 6 And made as grafe upon the house,
 which withereth ere it grow.
 7 Whereof the mover cannot finde
 enough to fill his hand:
 Nor can he fill his lap that goeth
 to gleane upon the land.
 8 Nor passers by pray God on them
 to see his blessing falle.
 Nor falle we blesse you in the Name
 of God the Lord at all.

De profundis, Psal. Cxxx. W.W.

L

Lord to thee I wak my mone, wen
 dangersme oppresst: I call, I sigh, plain
 and groane, trusting to finde release, a. Hear
 now O Lord my quest, for it is full due
 time. And let thine eares aye be prest
 unto this prayer mine.

- 3 O Lord our God if thou weigh
 our sins and them peruse:
 Who shall then escape and say,
 I can my selfe excuse?
 4 But Lord thou art mercifull,
 and turnest to thy grace:
 That we with hearts most carefull
 should feare before thy face.
 5 In God I put my whole trust,
 my soule waites on his will:
 For his promise is most just,
 and I hope therein still.
 6 My soule to God hath regard,
 waiting for him alway,
 More then they that watch and ward
 to see the dawning day.

- 7 Let Israel then boldly,
 in the Lord put his trust:
 He is that God of mercy,
 that his deliver maift.
 8 For he it is that maift live
 Israel from his fin:
 And all such as surely have
 their confidence in him,

Domine non c^o. Psal. Cxxx. M.
Sing this as the Lamentation.

O Lord I am not putt in minde,
 I have no scrafull eye:
 I do not exercise my selfe
 in things that be too high.
 2 But as the childe that wanted is,
 even from his mothers heft:
 So have I Lord behav'd my selfe
 in silence and in reft.

3 O Israel trut in the Lord,
 let him be all thy stay:
 From this time forth for evermore,
 from age to age, I say.

Memento Dom. Psal. Cxxxij. M.

R

Remember David's troubles Lord, how
 to the Lord he swore: And vow'da vow
 to Jacobs God, to keepe for evermore, I will
 nor come with a my brate, nor climb up to
 my bed. Nor let me from me take their rest
 nor the eyes in my head.

- 4 Till I have found out for the Lord,
 a place to fit theron:
 5 An house for Jacobs God to be
 an habitation.
 6 We heard of it at Ephrata,
 there did we heare this sound:
 And in the fields and forests there,
 these voices first were found.
 7 We will assay, and go in now
 his Tabernacle there:
 Before his foot-stool to fall down,
 and worship him in feare.
 8 Arise, O Lord, arise I say,
 into thy resting place:
 Both thou and the Arke of thy strength,
 the presence of thy grace.

- 9 Let all thy priests be clothed, Lord,
 with truth and righteousness:
 let all thy Saints and holy men
 sing all with joyfullness,
 10 And for thy servant Davids sake
 refuse not, Lord, I say,
 The face of thine anointed, Lord,
 nor turn thy face away.

The second Part.

- 13 The Lord to David swore in truth
and will not shrik from it:
Saying, the fruit of thy body
upon thy seat shall sit.
13 And if thy sonnes my covenant keep,
that I shall learme each oare:
Then shall thy sonnes for ever sit
upon thy princely throne.
- 13 The Lord himselfe hath chose Sion,
and loves thereto to dwelle:
Saying, this is my resting place,
I love and like it well.
14 And I will bleste with great increase
her vistuals every where:
And I will satisfie with bread
the needy that be there.
15 Yea I will deck and clothe her Priests
with my salvation:
And all her Saints shall sing for joy
of my protection.
16 There will I surely make the hornes
of David for to bud:
For there I have ordain'd for mine
a lanterne bright and good.
17 As for his enemies, I will clothe
with shame for evnemore:
But I will cause his crown to thine
more fresh than heretofore.

Ecce quam. Psal. Cxxxijj. W.W.

Sing this as the 137. Psalm.

- O** How happy a thing it is,
and joyfull for to see
Brethren together fast to hold
the hand of amity!
2 It calleth to minde that sweet perfume,
and that costly ointment,
Which on the Sacrificers head
by Gods precept was spent,

It wet not Aarons head alone,
but drencht his beard throughout:
And finally it did run down
his rich attire about.
3 And as the lower ground doth drink
the dew of Hermon hill:
And Sion with her silver drops
the fields with fruit doth fill.
4 Even so the Lord doth powre on them
his blessings manifold:
Whose hearts & mindes without al guile
this knot do keep and hold.

Ecce nunc. Psal. Cxxxijj. W.W.

Sing this as the 25. Psalm.

- B** Ehold and have regard,
ye servants of the Lord:
Which in his house by night do watch,
praise him with one accord.
2 Lift up your hands on high,
unto his holy places:
And give the Lord his praises due,
his benefits embrace.
3 For why the Lord who did

both earth and heaven frame,
Doth Sion blesse, and will conserve
for evermore the same.

Laudate nomen. Psal. Cxxxv.N.

Praise the Lord, praise him, praise
him, praise him with one accord. O praise
him full all ye that be the servants of the
Lord, O praise him ye that stand in the in-
the house of the Lord. Ye of his court and of
his house, praise him with one accord.

- 3 Praise ye the Lord for he is good,
and praiseth to his Name:
it is a comely and good thing,
alwaies to do the same.
4 For why? the Lord hath Jacob chuse,
to be his own ye fe:
And he hath chosen Israel,
his treasure for to be,
5 For this I know and am right safte:
the Lord is very great:
He is indeed above all gods,
most easie to intreat.
6 For whatsoever pleased him,
sylly that full well he wronght
In heaven, in earth, and in the sea,
which he hath made of nougat.
7 He lifts up clouds ev'n from the earth,
he makes lightnings and raines:
He bringeth forth the windes also,
he made nothing in vain.
8 He smote the field-horn of each thing,
in Egypt great and lassa:
He spared there no living thing,
the man nor yet the beast.
9 He hath in thee shew'd wonders great,
O Egypt void of vaunts:
On Pharaoh thy cursed King,
and his severall servants.
10 He smote then many nations,
and did most wondrous things:
He slew the great, the mightie,
and chiefeft of their Kings,
11 Sihon King of the Amorites,
and Og King of Bashan:

He slew also the kingdome all
that were of Canaan.
28 And gave their land to Israel,
an heritage to be,
To Israel his own people
sa heritance gave he.

The second Part.

- 23 Thy Name (O Lord) shall still endure
and thy memoriall
Throughout all generations
that are or ere be shall,
24 The Lord will surely now avenge
his people all indeed:
And to his servants he will shew
favour in time of need.
25 The idols of the heathen are made
in all the coasts and lands
Of silvers and of gold they be,
the work even of mens hands.
26 They have their mouthes and cannot speake,
and eyes that have no sight:
27 They have eke ears and hear nothing,
their mouthes be batehicle quite.
28 Wherefore all they are like to them,
that so do set them forth:
And likewise those that trut in them,
or think they be ought worth,
29 O all ye house of Israel,
see that ye praise the Lord:
And ye that be of Aarons house,
praise him with one accord.
30 And ye that be of Levies house,
praise ye likewise the Lord:
And ye that stand in awe of him,
praise him with one accord.
31 And out of Sion sound his pralle,
the great pralle of the Lord,
Which dwelleth in Jerusalem,
praise him with one accord.

Confitemini Dom. Psal. Cxxvij. N.

Praise ye the Lord, for he is good,
for his mercy endureth for ever:
2 Give praise unto the God of gods,
for his mercy endureth for ever,
3 Give praise unto the Lord of lords,
for his mercy endureth for ever,
4 Which only doth great wondrous work,
for his mercy, &c.
5 Which by his wisdom made the heavens,
for his mercy, &c.
6 Which on the waters stretch'd the earth,
for his mercy, &c.
7 Which made great lights to shine abroad,
for his mercy, &c.
8 As Sun to rule the lightsome day,
for his mercy, &c.
9 The Moone and Stars to guide the night,
for his mercy, &c.
10 Which smote Egypt with their first born,
for his mercy, &c.
11 And Israel brought out from thence,
for his mercy, &c.

- 12 With mighty hand and stretched arm
for his mercy, &c.
13 Which cut the red sea in two parts,
for his mercy, &c.
14 And Israel made passe there-through,
for his mercy, &c.
15 And drowned Pharaoh and his host,
for his mercy, &c.
16 Through wildernesst his people led,
for his mercy, &c.
17 He which did smite great noble kings,
for his mercy, &c.
18 And which hath slain the mighty kings
for his mercy, &c.
19 As Sihon King of Amorites,
for his mercy, &c.
20 And Og the King of Bashan land,
for his mercy, &c.
21 And gave their land for heritage,
for his mercy, &c.
22 Even to his servant Israel,
for his mercy, &c.
23 Remembering us in base estate,
for his mercy, &c.
24 And from oppressors rescued us,
for his mercy, &c.
25 Which giveth food unto all flesh,
for his mercy, &c.
26 Praise ye the Lord of heaven above,
for his mercy, &c.
27 Give thanks unto the Lord of lords,
for his mercy, &c.

Another of the same by T C.*Sing this as the 148. Psalm.*

O Land the Lord benign,
Whose mercies last for ayrs:
Give thanks and praises sing
To God of gods I say,
2 For certainly,
His mercies dure
Both firme and sure,
Eternally.

3 The Lord of lords praise ye
Whose mercies aye do dure
4 Great wonders only he
Doth work by his great power
For certainly,
His mercies dure
Both firme and sure,
Eternally.

5 Which God omnipotent?
By his great wisdom hie,
The heavenly firmament
Did frame, as we may see,
For certainly, &c.

6 Yea, he the heavy charge
Of all the earth did stretch;
And on the waters large
The sun he did out-reach,
For certainly, &c.

7 Great lights he made to be,
For why? his love is ay.

8 Such as the Sun we see,
To rule the lightome day.
For certainly, &c.

9 And eke the Moone so cleare,
Which shineth in our night,
And Starres that do appere,
To guide the darkome night.
For certainly, &c.

10 With grievous plagues and sore
All Egypt smote he them:
Their hirst-borne leefe and more,
He slew of beast and man.
For certainly, &c.

11 And from amidd their land
His Iacobforth brought
12 Which he with mighty hand,
And stretched arme hath wrought.
For certainly, &c.

13 The sea he cut in two,
Which stood up like a wall
14 And made through it to go
His chosen children all,
For certainly, &c.

15 But there he whelmed them
The proud King Pharaoh,
With his huge host of men,
And chariots eke also.
For certainly, &c.

16 Who led through wilderness,
His people fise and found:
And for his love endlesse,
17 Great Kings he brought to ground.
For certainly, &c.

18 And flew with puissant hand
Kings mighty and of fame,
19 As of Amorites land,
Sihon the King by name.
For certainly, &c.

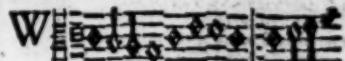
20 And Og (the giant large)
Of Bashan King 21 so,
21 Whose land for heritage,
He gave his people tho.
For certainly, &c.

22 Even unto Israel,
His servant deare, I say,
He gave the same to dwelle,
And there abide for ay.
For certainly, &c.

23 To minde he did us call,
In our most base degree,
24 And from oppressors all
In safetey set us free.
For certainly, &c.

25 All flesh in earth abroad
With food he doth fulfill,
26 Wherefore of heaven the God
To land be it your will.
For certainly,
His mercies dure
Both firme and faire,
Eternally.

Super flumina, Psal. Cxxvij. W. W.



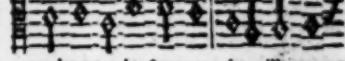
Hen as we sat in Babylon, the river



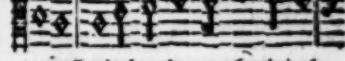
round about: And in remembrance of sion,



the tears for grief burst out: We hang'd



our harps and instruments, the willow trees



upon: For in that place, men for their odes,



had planted many a one.

3 Then they go whom we prisoners were
Said to us tauntingly:

Now let us hear your Hebrew songs,
and pleasant melody,

4 Alas said we who can once frame
his sorrowful heart to sing
The praises of our loving God
thus under a strange King?

5 But yet if I Jerusalem
out of my heart let滑der
Then let my fingers quite forget
the warbling harp to guide.

6 And let my tongue within my mouth,
be tild for everlast:
If that I joy before I see
thy full deliverance past.

7 Therefore (O Lord) remember now
the cursed noise and cry
That Edoms sonnes against us made,
when they raz'd our city.
Remember Lord thir cruell wroght,
when as with one accord
They cry'd, On fack and raze their walls,
in despight of the Lord.

8 Even so shall thou O Babylon,
at length so daff be brought
And happy shall that man be cal'd,
that our revenge hath wrought.
9 Yea blessed shall that man be cal'd,
that takes thy children young
To daff their bones against hard stones,
that lie the streets among.

Confitebor tibi, Psal. Cxxvij. N.

Sing this at the 211. Psalm.

T Hee will I praise with my whole heart
my Lord my God alwaies i

Even in the presence of the gods
I will advance thy praise.
2 Toward thy holy Temple, I
will look and worship thee:
And praised is my thankfull mouth
thy holy Name shall be.

Even for thy loving kindeffe sake,
and for thy truth withall:
For thou thy Name hast by thy Word
advanced over all.
3 When I did call, thou heareſt me
and thou had made alſo
The power of increased strength
within my foule to grow.

4 Yea all the Kings on earth they ſhall
give praise to thee O Lord,
For they of thy moft holy mouth
have heard the mighty word.
5 They of the waies of God the Lord
in hinging ſhall intreſt:
Because the glory of the Lord
it is exceeding great.

6 The Lord is high and yet he doth
behold the lowly ſpryte:
But he (contemning) knowes afame
the proud and Jolly wight.
7 Although in midſt of trouble I
do walk, yet ſhall I ſtand,
Renewed by thee, O my Lord,
thou wilt ſtrech out thy hand,

Upon the wrath of all my foes,
and ſaved thall I be
By thy right hand: the Lord God will
performe his work to me.
8 Thy mercy Lord indures for ay,
Lord do me not forſake:
Forſake me not that am the work
which thine own hand did make.

Domine probasti. Psal Cxxxix.N.

Sing this as the 137. Psalme.

O Lord thou haſt me try'd and known,
my ſitting thou doſt know,
2 And riſing eke, my thoughts aſſare
thou understand'ſt alio.
3 My paths, yea and my lyng down
thou compaſſeft alwaies:
And by familiar cuſtome art
acquainted with my waies.

4 No word is in my tongue, O Lord,
but known it is to thee:
5 Thou me behinde hold'ſt and before,
thou lay'ſt thine hand on me.
6 Too wonderfull above my reach,
Lord is thy cunning ſkill:
It is so high, that I the fame
cannot attaine untill.

7 From fight of thy all-feeing Spirit,
Lord, whither shall I go?
Or whither ſhall I fee away,
thy preſence to ſcape fro.
8 To Heaven if I mount aloft,
to thou art preſent there:

In Hell if I lie downe below,
even there thou doſt appear.

9 Yea let me take the morning wings
and let me goe and hide
Even there where are the farreſt parts
where flowing ſet doth ſlide,
10 Yea even thither alio ſhall
thy reaching hand me guidet:
And thy right hand ſhall hold me ſafe,
and make me to abide.

11 Yea, if I liv, the darkneſſe ſhall
yet throud me from thy fight:
Lo even alio the darkeſt night
about me ſhall be light,
12 Yea darkneſſe hideth not from thee;
but night doth ſhine as day:
To thee the darkneſſe and the light
are both alike alway.

The ſecond Part.

13 For thou poſſeffed haſt my reines;
and thou haſt covered me,
When I within my mothers wombe
incloſed was by thee.
14 Thee will I praife, made fearfully;
and wonderfully I am:
Thy works are marveilous, right well
my foule doth know the fame.

15 My bones they are not hid from thee;
although in ſecreſt place
I have beene made, and in the earth
beneath I ſhaped was.
16 When I was formleſſe, then thine eya
ſaw me, for in thy book
Were written all, nought was before,
that after fashion took.

17 The thoughts therfore of thee O God;
how deare are they to me?
And of them all how paſing great
the enidleſſe number be!
18 If I ſhould count them, lo their ſumming
more than the ſand I ſee:
And whensoever I awake,
yet am I ſtill with thee.

19 The wicked and the bloody men:
O that thou wouldſt ſlay:
Even thoſe O God, to whom depart,
depart from me I say,
20 Even thoſe of thee (O Lord my God)
that ſpeak full wickedly:
Thoſe that are lifted up in vaine,
being enemies to thee.

21 Hate I not them that hate thee Lord,
and that in earnest wife?
Contend I not againſt them all,
againſt thee that arife?
22 I hate them with unſained hate,
even as my utter foes
23 Try me (O God) and know my heart:
my thoughts proue and diſcloſe.

24 Conſider Lord if wickedneſſe
in me there any be:
And in thy way (O God my guide)
for ever lead thou me.

Elrpe me. Psal. Cxi. N.

Sing this as the Lamentation.

I Ord fave me from the evill man
and from the cruel wight
Deliver me, which evil do
imagine in their sprit.

2 Which make on me continual waste,
their tongues lor they have whet

3 Like Serpents, underneath their lips
is Adders pouyon set.

4 Keep me (O Lord) from wicked hands
preferme to me to abide:
Free from the cruell man that meanes
to cause my steps to slide.

5 The proud have laid a snare for me,
and they have spread a net

With cords in my path-way, and gins
for me eke have they set.

6 Therefore I said unto the Lord,
thou art my God alone:

Heare me O Lord, O heare the voice
wherewith I pray and moane.

7 O Lord my God, thou only art
the strength that faweth me;

My head in day of battell hath
been covered still by thee,

8 Let not (O Lord) the wicked have
the end of his desir:

Performe not his ill thoughts, left he
with pride be set on fire.

9 Of them that compasse me about
the chiefeß of them all,

Lord let the mischiefe of their lips
upon themselves befall.

10 Let coales fall on them, let him cast
them in confounding flame:

And in deep pits, so as they may
not rise out of the same.

11 For no backbiter shall on earth
be set in stable plighe:

And evill to destruction still
shall haunst the cruell wight.

12 I know the Lord th'afflicted will
revengence, and judge the poore:

13 The just shal pralfe thy name, and shal
dwell with thee evermore.

Domine clamavi. Psal. Cxii. N.

Sing this as the 145. Psalms.

O Lord upon thee do I call,
Lord haft thee unto me:

And hearken Lord unto my voice,
when I do cry to thee.

2 As incense let my prayers be
directed in thine eyes:

And the up-lifting of my hands
as evening sacrifice.

3 My Lord, for guiding of my mouth
set thou a watch before:

And also of my moving lips,
O Lord keep thou the doore,

4 That I should wicked works counsele
incline thou not my heart
With ill men of their delicacy,
Lord let me eat no part.

5 But let the righteous smite me Lord;
for that is good for me:
Let him reprove me, and the flams
a precious oyle shall be,
Such smiting shall not breake my heady,
the time shall shortly fall,
When I shall in their misery
make prayers for them all.

6 Then when in stony places down
their Judgeshall be cast:
Then shall they heare my words, for then
they have a pleafant taste,
7 Our bones about the graves mouth,
Lo scattered are they found:
As he that heweth wood, or he
that diggeth up the ground,

8 But O my Lord my God, mine eyas
do look up unto thee:
In thee is all my trust, let not
my soule foraken be,
9 Which they have laid to catch me in:
Lord keep me from the snare:
And from the subtill grins of them
that wicked workers are.

10 The wicked into their own nets
together let them fall:
While I do by thy help escapa
the danger of them all.

Voce mea. Psal. Cxiii. N.

Sing this as the 145. Psalms.

B Efore the Lord God with my voice
I did send out my cry:
And with my strained voice unto
the Lord God prayed I.

2 My meditation in his right
to powre I did not spare:
And in the prefence of the Lord
my trouble did declare,

3 Although perplexed was my spirit
my path was known to thee:
In way where I did walke a faire
they flyly laid for me,
4 I look'd and view'd on my right hand
but none there would me knowe:
All refuge failed me, and for
my soule none care did shew.

5 Then cry'd I Lord to thee, and said,
my hope thou only art:
Thou in the land of living art
my portion and my part,

6 Hearke to my cry, for I am brought
full low: deliver me
From them that do me persecute
for me too strong they be.

7 That I may pralfe thy Name, my soul
from prison Lord bring out:
When thou art good to me, the just
shall presse me round about.

Domine exaudi. Psal. Cxliij. N.

Sing this at the 145. Psalm.

- L**ord hear my prayer,ark the plaint
that I do make to thee:
Lord in thy native truth and in
thy justice answ're me.
 2 In judgement with thy servant Lord,
O enter not at all:
For justified be in thy sight,
not one that liveth shall.
 3 The enemy hath purf'd my soule,
my life to ground hath thrown:
And laid me in the dark, like them
that dead are long agone.
 4 Within me in perplexity
was mine accambed sprite:
And in me was my troubled heart
amazed and affright.
 5 Yet I record time past, in all
thy works I meditate:
Yea in thy works I meditate,
that thy hands have create.
 6 To thee, O Lord, my God, I
do stretch my craving hand:
My soule defireth after thee,
as do the thirsty lands.
 7 Hear me with speed, my spirit doth fail
hise not thy face me fra:
Else shall I be like them that down
into the pit do go.
 8 Let me thy loving kindnessse in
the morning heare and know:
For in thee is my trusshew me
the way where I shall go.
 9 For I lift up my soule to thee,
O Lord deliver me
From all mine enemies, for I
have hidden me with thee.
 10 Teach me to do thy will, for thou
thou art my God, I say:
Let thy good Spirit into the land
of mercy me convey.
 11 For thy names sake with quickning grace
alive do thou me make:
And out of trouble bring my soule,
even for thy justice sake.
 12 And for the mercy day my foes,
O Lord, destroy them all:
That do oppresse my soule: for I
thy servant am and shall.

Benedictus Dom. Psal. Cxliij. N.

Sing this at the 145. Psalm.

- B**lest be the Lord my strength, y doth
instruct my hands to fight:
The Lord that doth my fingers frame
so bartell by his might.
 2 He is my good seel, fort and tower,
deliverer and shield:
In him I trussh, my people he
sabunes to me to yeild.
 3 O Lord, what thing is man, that his
shew holdeth so in pride

Or some of man, that upon him
thou thinkest in such wise?

- 4 Man is but like to vanity,
so passe his daies to end,
 5 As fleeting shadie, Bow down O Lord
the heavens, and descend.

- 6 The mountains touch, and they shall finde
cast forth thy lightning flame,
And scatter them: thine arrows shooe,
confuse them with the flame:
 7 Send down thine hand ev'n from above:
O Lord deliver me:
Take me from waters great, from hand
of strangers make me free.

- 8 Whose subtill mouth of vanity,
and fondnesse doth iare:
And their right hand is a right hand
of falsehood and deceit.
 9 A new sing will I sing O God,
and singing will I be
On Violl, and on instrument,
ten-stringed unto thee.

- 10 Even he it is that only gives
deliverance to Kings:
Unto his servante David help
from hurtfull sword he brings.
 11 From strangers hand me save & shield:
Whose mouth talks vanity:
And their right hand is a right hand
of guile and subtillty.

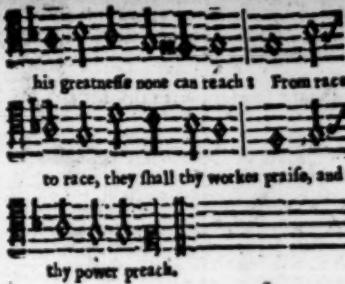
- 12 That our fles may be as the planes
whom growing youth doth rear:
Our daughters as caty'd corner-stones,
like to a palace faire.
 13 Our garners full, and plenty may
with fundry sorts be found,
Our sheep bring thousands in our flocks,
ten thousands may abound.

- 14 Our oxen be to labour strong,
that none do us invade:
There be no goings out, nor cries
within our streets be made.
 15 The people blessed are that will
such blessings are so stor'd:
Yes, blessed all the people are,
whose God is God the Lord.

Exalte te. Psal. Cxlv. N.

Thee will I laud my God and King, and
bleffe thy Name for ay: Forever will I
praiseth thy Name, and bleffe thee day by
day. Great is the Lord, most worthy prais/
137





his greatness none can reach : From race
to race, they shall thy works praise, and
thy power preach.

5 I of thy glorious Majestie
the beauty will record.
And meditate upon thy works
most wonderfull O Lord.
6 And they shall of thy power and of
thy fearfull acts declare:
And I to publish all abroad,
thy greatness will not spare.

7 And they into the mention shall
break of thy goodnesse great :
And I aloud thy righenesse
in singeing shall repeat.
8 The Lord our God is gracious,
and mercifull also:
Of great abounding mercy, and
to anger he is slow.

9 Yea good to all, and all his works
his mercy doth exceed:
10 Lo all thy works do praise thee Lord,
and do thy honour spread.
11 Thy Saints do blesse thee, and they do
thy kingdome glory shew :
12 And blaze thy power, to cause the fons
of men thy power to know.

The second Part.

13 And of his mighty kingdome eks
to spread the glorious praisies
Thy kingdome Lord a kingdome is
that doth endure alwaies :
And thy dominion through each age
endures without decay.
14 The Lord upholdeith them that fall
their sliding he doth stay.

15 The eyes of all do wait on thee,
then doft them all relieves
And thou to each sufficing food
in season due doft give.
16 Thou openeft thy pleateous hand,
and boundteously doft fill
All things whatsoeuer do live,
with gifts of thy good will.

17 The Lord is just in all his wals:
his works are holy all:
18 Neare all he is that call on him,
in truth that on him call.
19 He the desires which they require,
that feare him will fulfills
And he will heare them when they cry,

and have them all he will.

20 The Lord preserues all thos: to him
that beate a loving heart:
But he them all that wicked are
will sterely subvert.
21 My thankfull mouth shall gladly speake
the praises of the Lord:
All soles to praise his holy Name,
for ever shall accord.

Lauda anima, Psal. Cxlvij. I. H.

Sing this at the 137. Psalm:

MY soul praise thou the Lord alwaies
my God I will confess:
2 While breath and life prolong my daies
my tongue no time shall cease,
3 Truth not in worldly Princes there,
though they abound in wealth:
Nor in the sonnes of mortall men,
in whom there is no health.

4 For whyl their breath doth soon depaie
to earth anon they fall:
And then the countefol of their heire
decay and perishe all.
5 O happy is that man I fly,
whom Jacobs God doth aids:
And he whose hope doth not decay
but on the Lord is laid.

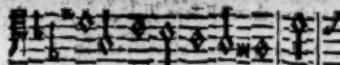
6 Which made the earth and waters deep
the heavens high withalls:
Which doth his word and promise kepe
in truch and ever shal.
7 With right awies doth he proceede
for flich as fletter wrong:
The poore and hungry he doth feed,
and loose the fettters strong.

8 The Lord doth send the blinde their sight:
the lame to limbs restore:
The Lord (I say) doth love the righte,
and just man evermore.
9 He doth defend the fatherleffe,
and stranger fad in hearts:
And quitt the widow from distreffe,
and ill mens waies subvert.

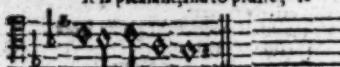
10 Thy Lord and God eternally
O Sion still shall magnes
In time of all pestarie,
for ever to remaine.

Laudate Dominum. Psal. Cxlvij. N.

Raise ye the Lord, for it is
good, unto our God to sing : For



it is pleasant, and to praike, it



is a comely thing.

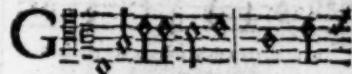
- 2 The Lord his own Jerusalem,
he buildeth up alone:
And the disperst of Israel
doth gather into one.
- 3 He heales the broken in their hearts,
their sores doth he bind:—
4 He counts the number of the stars,
and names them in their kinde.
5 Great is the Lord; great is his powers,
his wisdom infinite.
6 The Lord relieves the meek, and throws
to ground the wicked wight.
- 7 Sing unto God the Lord with praises,
unto the Lord rejoice:
And to our God upon the Harp,
advance your singeing voice.
- 8 He covers heaven with clouds, and for
the earth prepareth raine:
And on the mountaines he doth make
the graesse to grow againe.
- 9 He gives to beasts their food, and to
young Ravens when they cry:
10 His pleasure not in strength of horse,
nor in mans legs doth lie.
- 11 But in all thise that feare the Lord,
the Lord hath his delight:
And such as doe attend upon
his mercies shewing light.

The second Part.

- 12 O praise the Lord Jerusalem,
thy God, O Sion praise:
13 For he the barres hath forged strong,
wherewith thy gates he sties.
14 Thy children he bleft in these,
and in thy borders he
Doth ferrele peace, and with the flour
of wheat he filleth thee,
- 15 And his commandement upon
the earth he sendeth out:
With his word with speedy course
With swiftly run about.
He giveth snow like wool, hoar-frost
like ashes he doth spread:
By thorsels casts his ice, thereof
the cold who can abide?
- 16 He sendeth forth his mighty word,
and melteth them againe.
His winde he makes to blow, and then
the waters flow amaine.
- 17 The doctrine of his holy word
to Jacob he doth shew:
His statutes and his judgements he
gives Israel to know.
- 18 With every Nation hath he set

To dealt, nor have they known
His secret judgments; therefore
praise ye the Lord alone.

Laudate Dominum, Psal. Cxlvii]. I.H.



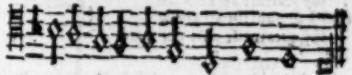
I've land unto the Lord, From heaven



that is to say: Praise him in deed, and word



Above the starrie skie, And also ye, His An



geis all, Armies royll, Praise him with glori-

- 3 Praise him both Moone and Sun,
Which are so cleare and bright:
The same of you be done,
Ye glistening staires of lights
4 And eke no lesse,
Ye heavens faire,
5 And clouds of the aires,
His laud exalte.

- 6 For at his word they were
All formed as we see:
At his voice did appere
All things in their degrees
Which he let fall,
To them he made
A law and trade
for eye to last.

- 7 Extoll and praike Gods Name,
On earth ye Dragons fell:
All deups do ye the same,
For it becomes you well,
8 Him magnifies
Fire, hale, ice, snow,
And stormes that blow
At his decree.

- 9 The hills and mountaines all
And trees that fruitfull are,
The Cedars great and tall,
His worthy praise declare,
10 Beasts and carrells,
Sea birds flying,
And wormes creeping,
That on earth dwell,

- 11 All Kings both more and lesse,
With all their pompous traines
Princes and all Judges
That in the world remaine,
Exalte his Name,
12 Young men and maidis,
Old men and babes,
Do ye the same,

PRIMUS CANTUS C. 1.

- 1 For his Name shall we prove
To be most excellent,
Whose praise is fame above
The earth and firmament,
14 For soe he shall
Exalt with blisse
The bournes of his,
And help them all.
15 His Saines all shall forth tell
His prais and worthinesse:
The children of Israel,
Each one both more and lesse,
16 And all they
That with good will
His words fulfille,
And him obey.

Canticum Dominum. Psal. CLxvi. N.

Sing this as sic 145. Psalms.

- Sing ye unto the Lord our God,
A new rejoicing song:
And let the praise of him be heard
his holy Saines among.
2 Let Israel rejoice in him,
that made him of nothing
And let the seed of Sion eke
be joyfull in their King.
3 Let them sound praise with voice of flute,
unto his holy Name:
And with the timbrell and the harp
sing praises of the same,
4 For why? the Lord his pleasure all
hath in his people set;
And by deliverance he will raise
the meek to glory great.

- 5 With glory and with honour now
let all his Saines rejoice:
And now aloud upon their beds
advancetheir singing voice,
6 And in their mouths let be the ades
of God the mighty Lord:
And in their hands eke let them beare
a double-edged sword,

- 7 To plague the heathen, and correct
the people with their hands:
8 To binde their stately Kings in chains,
their Lords in iron bands.
9 To execute on them the doome
that written is before:
This honour all his Saines shall have
praise ye the Lord therefore.

Laudate Dominum. Psal. CL. N.
Sing this as sic 147. Psalms.

- Yield unto God the mighty Lord
praise in his Sanctuary:
And praise him in the firmament
that shewes his power on high,
1 Advise his Name and praise him in
his mighty acts alwaies:
According to his excellency
of greatness give him praise.

- 3 His praises with the princely noise
of sounding trumpets blow:
Praise him upon the Viol, and
upon the Harp also.

The X. Commandments. 87

- 4 Praise him with timbrell and with flute
Organs and Virginals:
5 With sounding Cymbals praise ye him,
praise him with loud Cymbals.

- 6 What ever hath the benefit
of breathing, praise the Lord:
To praise the Name of God the Lord,
agree with one accord.

The end of the Psalms.

A Song to bee sung before morning
prayer. T. B

Sing this as the 100. Psalm.

- Praise ye the Lord ye Gentiles all,
which hath brought you into his light:
O praise him all people mortall,
as he is most worthy and right.

- For he is full determined
on us to poure out his mercys:
And the Lords truth be ye assur'd
abideth perpetually.

- Glory be to God the Father,
and unto Jesus Christ his Sonne
With the Holy Ghost in like maner,
now and at every season.

A Song to be sung before Ev-
ening prayer.

- Bold now give heed such as be
the Lords servants faishfull & triste
Come praise the Lord every degree,
with such songs as to him are due.

- O ye that stand in the Lords house,
even in our owne Gods mannes:
Praise ye the Lord so boisterous,
which worketh our salvation,

- Lift up your hands in his holy place,
yea and that in the time of night:
Praise ye the Lord which gives all grace:
for he is a Lord of great might.

- Then shall the Lord out of Sion,
which made heaven and earth by his power,
Give to you and your nation,
his blessing mercy, and favour,
Glory be to the Father, &c.

The X. Commandments of God
Exodus 20 W.W.



Tend my people and give ear, Of ferty



things I will ther tell: See that my word

88 The X Commandments.



1 I am thy sovereigne Lord and God,
Which have thee brought fro careful thrall
And eke reclain'd from Pharaohs rod,
Make thee no go is on them to call.

2 Nor fashione forme of any thing
In heaven or earth to worship it:
For I thy God by revenging
With grievous plagues sin wil finite.

3 Take not in vaines his holy Name,
Abuse it not after thy will:
For so th' unrighteoune purchase blame
And in his wrath he would thee spille.

4 The Lord from work the seventh day
And brought all things to perfect end;
So thou and thine that day take rest:
That to Gods hefts ye may attend.

5 Unto thy parents honour give,
As Gods commandments do intend:
That thou long dajes and good maist live
In earth, where God a place doth leud.

6 Beware of murdere and cruell hate,
7 All filthy fornication feare.
8 See thou stafe not in any rate,
9 Falfe witticise against no man bear.

10 Thy neighbours house wish not to have,
His wife, or ought that he calis mine:
His field, his Ox, his Asse, his slave,
Or any thing which is not thine.

A Prayer.

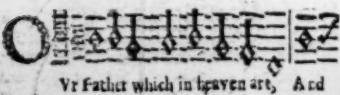
The spirit of grace grant us O Lord,
To keep these lawes our hearts restore,
And cause us all with one accord,
To magnifie thy Name therefore.

For of our selves no strength we have
To keep these lawis after thy will:
Thy might therefore O Christ we crave,
That we in thee may them fulfill.

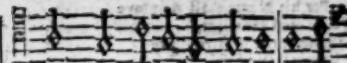
Lord for thy Names sake grant us this,
Thou art our strength, O Saviour Christ:
Of thee to speed how shold we misse,
In whom our treasure doth consist?

To thee for evermore be praise,
With the Father in each respect,
And with the holy Spirit alwaies,
The comforter of thine elect.

The Lords Prayer. D. Coxe.



The Lords Prayer.



upon thee with one heart, Our heavenly Father

and our God. Grant we pray not with

lips alone, But with our hearts deepe
sigh and groane.

Thy blessed Name be sanctified,
Thy holy Word might us inflame,
In holy life for to abide,
To magnifie thy holy Name.

From all errors defend and keep
The little flock of thy poore sheep.

Thy kingdom come even at this houre
And henceforth everlastingly:
Thinke Holy Ghost into us poure,
With all his gifts most plenteously.
From Sathan's rage and filthy band,
Defend us with thy mighty hand.

Thy will be done with diligence,
Like as in heaven, in earth also:
In trouble grant us patience,
Thee to obey in wealth and wo,
Let not flesh, blood, or any ill
Prevalie against thy holy will.

Give us this day our daily bread,
And all other good gifts of thine:
Keep us from war and from bloud-shedding,
Also from sicknesse, death and pine.
That we may live in quietnesse,
Without all greedy carefullnesse.

Forgive us our offences all,
Relieve our carefull conscience:
As we forgive both great and small,
Whiche unto us have done offence.

Prepare us Lord for to serve thee,
In perfect love and unity.

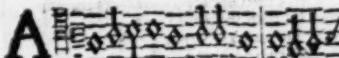
O Lord into temptation,
Lead us not when the fiend doth rage
To withstand his invasions,
Give power and strength to every feeble
Arme and make strong thy feeble host
With faith and with the Holy Ghost.

O Lord from evill deliver us,
The daies and times are dangerous,
From everlasting death save us,
And in our last need comfort us,
A blessed end to us bequeath,
Into thy hands our soules receive,

For thou, O Lord, art King of kings,
And thou hast power over all:
Thy glory shineth in all things,
In the wide world universall.

Amen, let it be done, O Lord,
That we have praid with one accord.

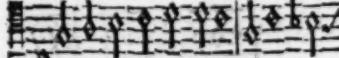
The twelve Articles of the Christian Faith.



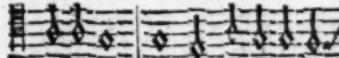
All my belief and confidence, is in the



Lord of might: The Father which all things
hath made, the day and eke the night.



The heavens and the firmament, and also



every starre, The earth and all that is
therein, which passe mans reason farre,

And in like manner I believe
in Christ our Lord his Sonne;
Coequall with the Deitic,
and man in flesh and bone.
Conceived by the Holy Ghost,
his word doth me assur
And of his mother Mary borne,
yet she a Virgin pure.

Because mankinde to Satin was
for sin in bond and thralls:
He came and offered up himselfe
to death to save us all.
And suffering most gievous paine,
then Pilate being Judge
Was crucified on the Crofie,
and thererid did not grudge.

And so he died in the flesh,
but quickned in the spiritas
His body then was buried,
as is our use and right.
His soule did after this descend
into the lower partes:
A dread unto the wicked spirits,
but joy to faithfull hearts.

And in the third day of his death
he rose to life againe:
To th' end he might be glorify'd,
out of all griefs and paine.

Attending to the heavens high,
to sit in glory still.
On Gods right hand his Father deste,
according to his will.

Untill the day of judgement comes,
when he shall come againe
With Angels power(yet of that day
we all be uncertaine)
To judge all people rightrightly,
whom he hath dearely boughes
The living and the dead also,
which he hath made of noughe.

And in the holy Spire of God,
(my faith to satisfy)
The third person in Trinity,
believe I stedfastly.
The holy and Carholike Church,
that Gods Word doth maistaines
And holy Scripture doth allow,
which Satan doth distaine.

And also I do trust to have
by Jesus Christ his death
Release and pardon of my sins,
and that only by faith.
What time all hell shall rise againe
before the Lord of might:
And see him with their bodily eyes,
which now do give them light.

And then shall Christ our Saviour
the sheep and goats divides
And give life everlastingly,
to those whom he hath cri'd,
Within his Realme celestially,
is glory for to relish
With all his holy company
of Saints and Angels blest,

Which serve the Lord omnipotens
obediently each houre:
To whom be all dominion,
and praise for evermore.

A prayer to the holy Ghost, to be sung before the sermon.

Sing this as the 119. Psalm.

Come holy Spirit the God of might:
comforter of us all:
Teach us to know thy Word aright
that we do never fall.
O Holy Ghost visit our coasts
defend us with thy shields
Against all sin and wickednes,
Lord help us win the field.

Lord keep our King and his Counsell,
and give them will and might
To pervertere in thy Gospells,
which can put sin to flight.
O Lord that givest thy holy Words
send Preachers plenteously:
That in the same we may accord,
and therein live and die.

O holy Spirit direct aright
the Preachers of thy Words

That thou by them maist cut downe fis;
as it were with a sword.
Depart not from thy Pastours pure,
but aid them at their need,
Which breake to us the bread of life,
whereon our soules do feed.

O blessed Spirit of trussh keep us
in peace and unity:
Keep us from fets and errors all,
and from all Papistry.
Covere all those that are our foes
and bring them to thy light,
that they and we may well agree
and prais thee day and night.

O Lord increas our faith in us,
and love so abund:
That man and wife be void of strife,
and neighbours about us round.
In our time give thy peace O Lord,
to nations faire and nigh:
And teach them all thy holy Word,
that we may sing to thee.

All glory to the Trinity,
that is of mightie most:
The living Father and the Sonne,
and eke the Holy Ghost.
As it hath been in all the time
that hath been heretofore:
As it is now, and it shall be
henceforth for evermore.

Da pacem Domine;

G

Ive peace in these our daies O Lord,
Great dangers are now at hand: Thine
enemis with one accord, Christ's name
in every land, Seek to deface, root out
and race Thy true right worship indeed:
Be thou the stay, Lord we thee pray, Thou
helps alone in all needs.

Give us that peace that we do lack
Through misleefe and ill will:
I... Thy Word to offer thou dost not lack

Which we askindly gain-faire,
With fire and sword,
This healthfull word,
Some persecute and oppresse
Some with the mouth
Confesse the truth,
Without sincere godlineſſe.

Give peace, and us thy Spirit down ſend
With griefe and repenteſſe true,
Pierce thou our hearts, our lives ameſſe,
And by faith in Chrift reaw.
That feare and dread
Warre and blood-shed,
Through thy sweet mercy and grace,
May from us slide,
Thy truth may bides,
And flaine in every place.

The Lamentation.

O

Lord in thee is all my trutſ,
give eare unto my woſull cry: Refuse me
not that am unjust, but bowing down thy hea-
venly eye: Behold how I do ſtill lament, my
ſinnes wherein I do offend: O Lord
for them ſhall I be hent? fith thee to
pleafe I do intend.

No, no, not fo thy will is bent,
to deale with finners in chine iher
But when in heare they ſhall repente,
thou grantit with ſpeed their iolt deafe.
To thee therefore ſtill ſhall I cry,
to wafh away my finful crime:
Thy blood O Lord is not yet driue,
but that it may help me in time.
Haſte thee O Lord, haſte thee I ſay,
to poure on me thy gifts of grace:
That when this life maill flit away,
in heaven with thee I may have place:
Where thou doſt raigne eternally,
with Godwhic once did down thee ſend
Where Angels ſing continually,
ſo thee be praife world without end.

A Thanksgiving after the receiving of the Lord's Supper.

Sing this at the 1597. Psalm.

The Lord be thanked for his gifts
and mercies evermore,
That he doth shew unto his Saints,
to him be laud therefore.
Our tongues cannot so praise the Lord,
as he of right deserves:
Our hearts cannot of him so think,
as he us all preserveth.

His benefits they be so great
to us that be but few:
That at our hands for recompence,
there is no hope to win.
O sinfull flesh that thou shouldest have,
such mercies of the Lord:
Thou dost deserve more worthily
of him to be abhord.

Nought els but sin and wretchednes
dost rest within our hearts:
And stubbornly against the Lord
we daily play our parts.
The Sun above in firmament,
that is to us a light:
Dost shew it selfe more cleare and pure,
till we be in his sight.

The heavens above and all therein
more holy are than we:
They serve the Lord in their estates
each one in his degree.
They do not strive for mastership,
nor flack their office see:
But serve the Lord and do his will
hate is to them no let.

Also the earth and all therein,
of God it is in awe:
It doth obserue the Formers will,
by skifull natures law.
The sea and all that is therein
doth bend when God doth backt:
The spirites beneath do tremble all,
and feare his wrathfull check.

But we alas for whom all these
were made them for to rule,
Do not so know or love the Lord,
as doth the Ox or Mule.
A Law he gave for us to know
what was his holy will:
He would us good but we would not
avoid the thing is ill.

Not one of us that seeketh out
the Lord of life to please:
Not doth the thing that might us lead
to Christ and quiet easie.
Thus are we all his enemies
we can it nor denie:
And he againe of his good will
would not that we shoud die.

Therefore when temerity was none
to bring us unto life:
The Son of God our flesh he tookes
to end our mortall life,

And all the law of God the Lord
he did it full obey:
And for our sins upon the Cross
his bloud our debtes did pay.

And that we shouldest not yet fangle
what good he to us wrought:
A signe he left our eyes to tell,
that he our bodies bought:
In Bread and Wine here visible,
unto thise eyes and tailes
His mercies great thou maist record,
if that his Spirit thou haile.

At once the corne did live and grow,
and was cut down with scythes,
And threshed out with many fixnes
out from his husk to drive:
And as the mill with violence,
did tearre it out so small:
And made it like to earthly dail,
not sparing it at all.

And as the oven with fire hot
did clost it up with heat:
And all this done that I have fynid
that it shoulde be our meat.
So was the Lord in his ripe age
cut down by crstell deare:
His soule he givē in tormentis geare,
and yeoldē up his breach,

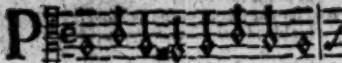
Because that he to us might be
an everlasting bread:
With much reproach and troubles givē
on earth his life he led.
And as the grapes in pleasan time
are preffed very fore:
And plucked down when they be ripe,
and let to grow no more.

Because the juycē that in them is
as comfortable drink,
We might receive and joyfull be,
when sorowes make us shrynkē.
So Chr̄ist his bloud out preffed was
with nailles and eke with spearē:
The juycē thereof doth fave all those
that rightly do him feare.

And as the cornes by unite
mē one losse are kūte:
So is the Lord and his whole Church
though he in heaven sit.
As many grapes make but one wines
so shoulde we be but oner
In faith and love in Christ above,
and unto Christ alone.

Leading a life without all strife,
in quiet rest and peace:
From envy and from malice both,
our hearts and tongues to couit.
Which if we do, then shall we shew
that we his chosen be:
By faith in him to lead a life
as alwaies willed he.

And that we may so indeed,
God send us all his gracie:
Then after death we shall be fress
with him to have a place.



Reserve us Lord by thy deare Word,



From Turk and Pope defend us Lord,



Which both would thrust out of his throne



Our Lord Iesus Christ thy deare Sonne,

Lord Jesus Christ shew forth thy might:
That thou art Lord of Lords by right:
Thy poore afflicted flock defends,
That we may praise thee without end,

God Holy Ghost our Comforter,
Be our patron, help, and succour:
Give us one minde and perfect peace,
All gifts of grace in us increase.

Thou living God in persons three,
Thy Name be prais'd in unity:
In all our need to us defend,
That we may praise thee without end.

FINIS.

A godly Prayer to be said at all times.

Honor and praise be ginen unto thee (O Lord God almighty) most deare Father of heauen , for all thy mercies and louing kindnes shewed vnto vs , in that it hath pleased thy gracie goodnesse , freely and of thine own accord , to elect and chuse vs to saluation before the beginning of the world . And even like continual thanks be ginen unto thee for creating vs after thine owne image , for redeeming vs with the pretious blood of thy deare Sonne when we were utterly lost : for sanctifying vs with thy holy Spirit in the revelation and knowledge of thy word , for helping & succouring vs in all our needs and necessities for saving vs from all dangers of bodie and soule : for comforting vs so父子ly in all our tribulations & persecutions : for sparing vs so long , and giuing vs so large a time of repentance . These benefits , O most merciful Father , like as we acknowledge to have received them of thy onely goodnesse , even so we beseech thee , for thy deare Sonne Iesus Christs sake , to grant vs alwaies thy holy Spirit , whereby we may continually grow in thankfullnesse towards thee , and be led into all truth , and comforted in all aduersities . O Lord strengthen our faith : kindle it more in seruantes & loue towards thee and our neighbours for thy sake . Sustaine us not , most deare Father , to receive thy word any more in vaines : but grant us alwaies the assistance of thy grace and holy Spirit , that in heart , word and deed , we may sanctifie and do worship to thy name , help to ameliorate and increasse thykingdome , and whatsoeuer thou sendest , wee may be heartily well content with the good pleasure and will : let vs not lacke the thing O Father , without the which we cannot serue thee , but blesse thou so all the workes of our hands , that we may haue sufficient , and not be chargeable , but rather helpefull vnto others . Be mercifull O Lord to our offences : and let vs our debt is great which thou hast forgiuen vs in Iesus Christ , make vs to loue thee and our neighbours so much the more . Be thou our Father , Captain , and defender in all temptations . Hold thou vs by thy mercifull hand , that wee may be delivred from all inconueniences , and end our liues i[n] the sanctifying and honoring of thy

holynam[e] , through Iesus Christ our Lord and onely Sauour . So be it .

Let thy mighty hand and outstretched arme (O Lord) be still our defence , thy mercie and louing kindnesse in Iesus Christ thy deare Sonne our salvation : thy grace and holy word our instruction : thy grace and holy Spirit our comfort and consolation , unto the end and in the end . So be it .

A Confession for all estates and times .

O Eternall God and most mercifull Father we confesse and acknowledge here before thy diuine maiestie , that we are miserable sinners , conceited and borne in faine and iniuite to that in vs there is no goodnesse : for the flesh enuermore rebelleth against the spirit , whereby we continually transgresse thy holy precepts and commandements , and so purchase to our selues , through thy just judgement death and damnation . Notwithstanding (O heavenly Father) forasmuch as we are displeased with our selues for the finnes that we haue committed against thee and vnsaintly repente us of the same , we most humbly beseech thee for Iesus Christs sake to shew thy mercy on vs , to forgive vs all our flanes , and to increase thy holy Spirit in vs , that we acknowledging from the bottome of our hearts our owne vrightenesse , may from henceforth not onely mortifie our fisfull lusts and affections , but also bring foorth such frutes as may be agreeable to thy most holy will : not for the worthinesse thereof , but for the meitess of thy dearely beloued Sonne Iesus Christ our onely Sauour , whom thou hast already ginen an oblation and offering for our finnes , and for whose sake we are certainly perswaded , that thou wilt deny vs nothing that we shall aske in his name according to thy will . For thy Spirit doth assure our consciences , that thou art our mercifull Father , and so louest vs thy children through him , y nothing is able to remoue thy heauenly grace and fauour from vs . To thee therefore , O Father , with the Son . and the holy Ghost , be all honour and glory world without end . So be it .

A Table for the whole number of the Psalms, and also in what leafe you may finde every of them.

Psalms.	Psalm.	Psalms.	Psalm.	Psalms.	Psalm.
	A				
30 All laud and praise. 13	33 Lord please my. 16	69 Ux.	72 Ux.	80 Ux.	83 Ux.
47 All people hearken. 24	42 Like as the Hart. 21	73 Ux.	74 Ux.	81 Ux.	84 Ux.
78 Attendynge people. 42	68 Let God arise. 37	85 Ux.	86 Ux.	87 Ux.	88 Ux.
83 Amid the presse. 46	73 Lord give thy. 38	89 Ux.	90 Ux.	91 Ux.	92 Ux.
100 All people that. 56	86 Lord bow thine eare. 48	93 Ux.	94 Ux.	95 Ux.	96 Ux.
	B				
84 BE light and glad. 45	88 Lord God of. 49				
119 Blest be they. 69	130 Lord to thee. 78				
128 Bleſſedart thou. 77	140 Lord faue me. 83				
124 Behold and hane. 79	141 Lord heare my. 84				
142 Before the Lord. 83					
144 SICK be the Lord. 84					
	D		M		
81 D O not O God. 47	1 M Y ſhepherd. 12				
	E		51 M Y heart doth take. 23		
117 E Xcept the Lord. 77	61 My ſoule to God. 31				
	G		73 My Lord my God. 38		
39 G Iue to the Lord ye. 11	103 My ſoule gine land. 57				
37 Grudge not to fee. 18	104 My ſoule praiſe che. 58				
48 Great is the Lord. 24	145 My ſoule praiſe thou. 83				
54 God ſave me for thy. 29		N			
105 G Iue praiſe vnto. 60	175 N OT vnto vs. 67				
107 G Iue thankes vnto. 62	176 Now Ifracl. 76				
148 G Iue laud vnto. 86		O			
	H		3 O Lord how are my ſoule. 1		
12 H Elp Lord, for. 5	4 O God that art. 2				
17 H How long wil. 5	7 O Lord my God. 3				
31 H Aue mercie on me. 27	8 O God our Lord. 3				
56 H Aue mercie Lord. 30	15 O Lord within thy. 6				
67 H Aue mercie on. 24	11 O Lordgire eare. 6				
72 How ever it be. 29	18 O God my strength. 7				
84 How pleasant is. 47	20 O Lord how ioyfull. 19				
91 He that within. 52	22 O God my God. 19				
	I		31 O Lord I put my. 14		
5 I Ncline thine eares. 2	44 Our eares have heard. 21				
11 I trust in God. 5	51 O Lord confider my. 27				
20 In trouble and. 9	55 O God gine eare. 29				
35 I lift my heart. 14	60 O Lord thou didſt. 32				
44 I will gine land. 16	62 O God my God. 33				
29 I ſand I will looke. 19	64 O Lord vnto. 31				
42 I waited long and. 20	70 O God to me take. 37				
44 I Judge and reuenge. 23	79 O God to the Gentiles. 43				
77 I with my voice. 41	94 O Lord thou doſt. 51				
92 It is a thing bothe. 51	95 O come let vs. 54				
100 In God the Lord. 35	98 O ſing ye now. 73				
101 I mercie will and. 56	102 O heare my. 36				
109 In ſpecheſſe silence. 64	108 O God my heare. 64				
116 I loue the Lord. 68	117 O all ye nations. 68				
120 In trouble and in thrall. 71	118 O gide ye thanks. 68				
121 I lift mine eyes. 75	127 O Lord that heauen. 75				
124 I did in heart reioyce. 75	129 Oſt they now. 77				
	L		131 O Lord I am not. 78		
6 L ord in thy wrath. 3	131 O how happy a thing. 79				
15 L ord keepe me, for. 6	135 O praiſe the Lord. 79				
16 L ord be my judge. 12	136 O laud the Lord. 80				
	P		139 O Lord thou haſt. 83		
	V		140 O Lord vpon thee. 83		
			28 P vt me not to rebuke. 79		

	<i>Title.</i>	<i>Psalm.</i>
103.	Praise ye the Lord.	63.
136.	Praise ye the Lord.	80.
147.	Praise ye the Lord.	85.
	R.	
67.	R. Egard O Lord.	72.
131.	R. Remember.	78.
	S.	
59.	Sing ayd and.	81.
69.	Saue me O God.	86.
95.	Singye with psalme.	96.
132.	Sing as in God.	76.
149.	Sing ye vane.	87.
	T.	
1.	The man is blest.	8.
18.	There is no God.	5.
19.	The heauen,	9.
31.	The Lord is onely.	11.
34.	The earth is,	13.
27.	The Lord is both.	13.
33.	Thow art O Lord.	13.
31.	The man is blest.	15.
36.	The wicked wiche.	17.
91.	The man is blest that.	21.
46.	The Lord is one.	23.
50.	The mighty God.	25.
56.	The God of gods.	26.
51.	The foolish man.	28.
57.	Take pitie for thy.	30.
65.	Thy praise alone O.	33.
76.	To all that now.	41.
82.	Thow heard that.	45.

These yee shall have
in the beginning of
the Psalms.

Veni Creator spiritus.
The humble suite of a sinner.
Vanite, exultemus.
Tu Deus laudamus.
The song of the children.
Eritis reges,
Magnifico anima mea,
Name emititis,
Quoniam vult.
The lamentation of a sinner.
The Patet noster.
The x. Commandments.
The complaint of a sinner.

1. Thou hast beene	48
8. That citre hall,	49
9. To bring the parsones,	49
9. Thou long land,	51
9. The Lord as king,	51
9. The Lord hath raigne,	51
9. The Lord doth,	55
10. The Lord did say,	55
11. The man is hitte,	55
12. Tho' I cast me out,	57
13. The world's praise,	57
14. Thou hast I land.	57
V	
7. V Nto thre God we,	41
W	
2. W Hy did the Gentiles,	3
9. Witch heart and,	4
10. What is the cause,	4
5. Why doth,	35
7. Why art thou Lord,	40
11. With heart I do,	66
14. When Israel by,	69
12. When that the Lord,	77
15. When as we sit in,	82

These yee shall haue
after the end of the
Psalmes.

Praise ye the Lord, ya Gent.
Behold now ginc heed.
Attend my people,
The Lord's prayer.
The Creede.
A prayer to the holy Ghost.
Da pacem.
O Lord in thee is all my
A thanksgiving.
Preserve vs Lord.

FINIS.

